

incest
SPECIAL EDITION

Dedipussy



FEELING AT HOME
MEET A MOM WHO
HELPS HER SON
PRACTICE KISSING

ASK DR. INCEST
MY BOY SECRETLY
MASTURBATES WITH
ME IN THE HOT TUB!

INCEST CANDY
COMICS #4

**MOM'S HOT
PHOTOSHOOT**
SPARKS FLY WHEN
JASON POSES NUDE
FOR HIS MOM!

HOME CUMMING

NEW INCEST STORIES!

**AN UNDERSTANDING MOM • MOTHER TUCKERS
MOM'S HELPING HAND • MAD ABOUT THE BOY**

Special Edition \$9.99 US \$10.99 CAN £6.99 UK





A Note from the Editor

We were thrilled when we heard from so many of you about our first special edition dedicated solely to mothers and sons. Oedipussy has become one of our most successful issues and we knew right away that we had to immediately get working on another edition!

As fans of our magazine know all too well, there's nothing quite like the loving bond between a mother and her son. From that first warm embrace in the morning as you hold each other tight, to the intimate evenings of passionate ecstasy that both of you eagerly look forward to throughout your day.

The special caress from a son's soft lips across his mother's sensitive nipple...
The euphoria of her warm hand cupping his heavy balls...
The sensations of delight as he feels her warm breath on his cock...
And the incestuous ecstasy as she's filled with his thick, fertile cum...

One of life's most wonderful secrets that eager young sons all over the world are beginning to learn, and one that adult sons know and continue to prove over and over again:

There's nothing in the world like a mother's love.

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Cherry White, Editor

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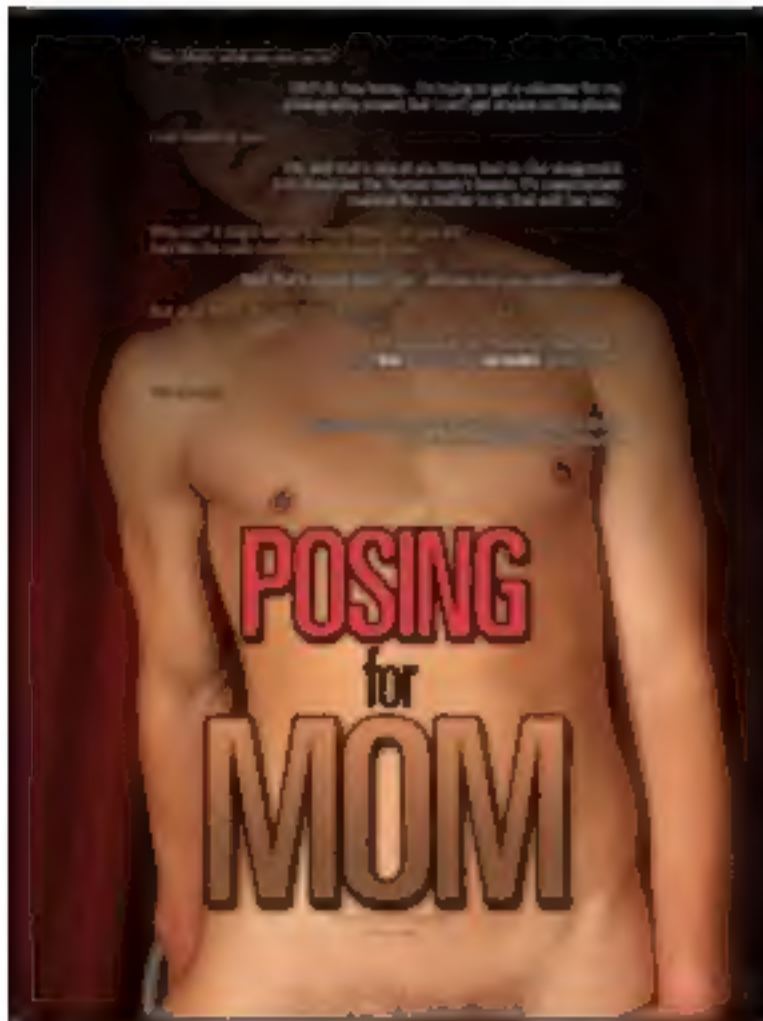


A NEW SPECIAL ISSUE FOR MOMS AND SONS!

We're back and even naughtier than ever! Immerse yourself in our second special edition full of nympho moms and over-sexed sons, a perfect combination for some homespun incest fun! So get horny, get hard, and get some

Dedipussy!

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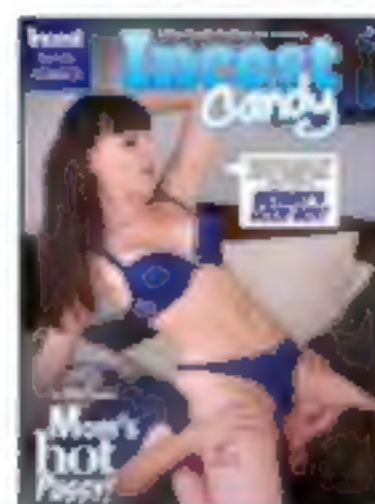
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WHAT YOU THOUGHT OF OUR PREVIOUS ISSUE

THE BEST MOM EVER

"My friends and I took the *How Hot is Your Mom* quiz. I had no idea all our moms were so hot with each of us! But the best part was once we added up all the scores, my mom ended up on top—and just to prove it, she came into my room where we were and gave my friends a show they'll never forget! My mom is the fuckin' best!"
—Steve, Kansas

MOMMY'S LITTLE BABY

"I absolutely loved the story called *Just Mom and Me*. It reminded me of how much my mom loves to baby-talk with me while we're fooling around together. She always knows just how to get me so horned up! What a super-hot story!"
—Phil, Minnesota

Thanks, Phil! As you can imagine, we enjoyed that lovely story as well! —Ed.

COVERED WITH CUM

"My best friend and I were at the store trying to sneak out with a *Penthouse* or a *Hustler*. Then we found your magazine and it almost made me cum on the spot! A cover with a sexy mom and her son sucking on her nipple is perfect! We snuck it out of the store and spent the next few hours looking through it at home in my bedroom. By the time we were done, my bed was drenched with cum! Thanks for such a hot magazine!"
—Trevor, Alaska

MORNING ROUTINE

"I can't tell you how much fun it was to read the *Incest Confessions* of Audrey. Reading how she likes to wake up her sons each morning made me cum multiple times! I was never as lucky with my mom as Audrey's two sons are with her. But how great would it feel to wake up with your mom's



MOM'S SEXY TIGHT END

My son Carter plays on the high school football team. I attend every game and go to as many of his practices as I can. I love to see Carter in his football uniform, running around with the other boys, getting all sweaty and hot. (Those pants emphasize his cute butt like you wouldn't believe!) So many times I've reached down and rubbed my hungry pussy with my fingers while watching him on the field. But he knows what I love more than anything is when he comes into my room at night wearing his shoulder pads and sexy football pants. My horny stud always knows how to score with Mom, and hopefully one of these times he'll hurl a batch of his sexy sperm deep into Mommy's fertile end-zone!



READER DILEMMA: YOU CALL IT

We posted reader's questions online so you could weight in:

"I walked in on my mom masturbating. She seemed shocked, then started rubbing her cunt faster as she looked at me, cumming hard as I watched. The next morning she seemed really happy. I want to ask her if she'd like to watch me sometime. Do you think I should?"
—Andrew, Ohio

98%

said absolutely let her watch!

"My mom likes to put her hand on my thigh when we're sitting in church. I love feeling her warm hand on me. I really wish I could slide her hand up onto my hard cock! It would be so awesome to feel it there through the whole service. Please help me, do you think I should I do it?"
—Peter, Louisiana

62%

said do it!

warm mouth wrapped around your cock each morning! Man I wish I was a teenager in school again! OMFG!"
—Thomas, Connecticut

A DREAM COME TRUE

"The story called *Mommy's Tender Lips* was simply wonderful! As a mother of a handsome high school boy, I've seen how amazing he looks sleeping peacefully in his shorts. More than once I've noticed his stiff cock pushing against the front of his underwear. I've wanted to get a feel of that delicious-looking prick and those big teenage balls! Your story exactly captures the true feelings that moms like me experience when we have temptations like that. Maybe one of these times I'll gather my courage and give my son's big penis a nice motherly kiss right on the tip! Ooh, just thinking about it makes me want to cum right now! Ooh, yes!"
—Kelly, Colorado

MOTHERS IN COMMON

"I just wanted to write in and say that *Mommy's Game of Dares* is one of my favorite stories ever. My best friend Kay lives across the street from us, but we chat online each night. I gave her your magazine and showed her the story about the moms who chat online and she loved it, too! Now we always have something deliciously naughty to talk about when we get online—all the perverted things we like to do with our two hard-cocked young sons!"
—Pamela, Florida

LIFE IMITATES ART

"Mom and I loved the first edition of *Oedipussy*, especially the section called *Favorite Mother/Son Fuck Moments*! We got so excited that we wanted to try all of them... we had so much fun doing them all that we decided to do them all again!"
—Brent, California

ONE PROUD MOM

"I want to thank the publishers and editors of *Oedipussy* magazine for choosing the photo of my son for their most recent issue. He was featured in an *Oedipussy* ad on page 108 sporting that amazingly big cock of his. Not only was it a thrill for me to see my own naked son on the pages of *Oedipussy* magazine, but it filled me with motherly pride to know that all you moms out there who read *Oedipussy* magazine will see what a wonderful boy I come home to each day. I'm so proud of my son and his magnificent cock!"
—Karen, Virginia

Thanks for you letter, Karen. We were happy to see so many young athletic sons apply to appear in our first issue. But I think all the moms out there will agree that your son had something 'special' that we knew we couldn't pass up. You truly are one lucky mom! —Ed.



WE LOVE OEDIPUSSY!

"My son and I loved your first issue of *Oedipussy* so much that we spent the next three days in bed fucking each other silly! I don't think there's a sexual position we didn't try... and my son wanted me to stay for a fourth day! *Oedipussy* certainly got him worked up for lots of Mommy's special loving!"
—Sandy, Texas

ONE HAPPY COUPLE

"Mom has always been hesitant to let me show how much I love her. She gives me handjobs but thinks if we go any further it would be wrong. Then I gave her a copy of *Oedipussy* for her birthday. After she read it, she wanted to be the mom she's always dreamed of being! Now we fuck like rabbits all the time!"
—Marcus, Mississippi

MY EAGER MOM

"When Dad goes on trips, Mom likes to film us as we fuck so she can watch them after I graduate and move away to college. But when she read *Oedipussy*, she got so horny that she rented a motel room for a week and told Dad we were going to visit Aunt Martha. We fucked so much we filled up seven memory cards!"
—Andrew, South Carolina

NEIGHBORHOOD MOMS

"My next door neighbor gave me a copy of *Oedipussy* and told me to give it to another mother in our cul-de-sac once I finished reading it. When we all got together at our next monthly tea gathering, all seven of us had wonderful stories about the different kinds of fun we each had with our sexy boys!"
—Rhonda, Florida

Ask Dr. Incest

Oedipussy
Edition

HORNY SON'S NAUGHTY HABIT

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

My fifteen-year-old son and I have been spending lots of evenings soaking in our hot tub now that the weather has been getting colder. He always loves to turn the water jets on, and I recently figured out why. He's been taking his cock out of his shorts under the water and jacking off—as he sits right next to me! He doesn't think I can tell he's masturbating, but I can tell. A mother can always tell. Lately he's been getting bolder and even doing it when the jets aren't on. I can clearly see his hard teenage cock sticking out of his shorts as his hand slides up and down. Eventually his breathing quickens and his body shudders as a few silky white strings of jism float to the surface. I know I should be upset that he's doing when I'm right next to him, but to be honest it gives me quite a thrill to watch him. I enjoy seeing my handsome boy melt with the erotic pleasures of his teenage orgasms. Last week he started to lean against me and do it. I put my hand around him as he works his hard cock toward climax. I can feel his whole body jerk as his cock squirts jet after jet of cum. But I've started to worry that I should put a stop to it. Wouldn't it be the motherly thing to chastise my son for dirtying the hot tub water like that? How should I handle the situation?

Carolyn (36) in Vermont

Dear Carolyn,

As a like-minded mother, I would certainly enjoy seeing my horny son pleasure himself as he relaxes against me, too. But remember, masturbation isn't something a son should be punished for. Boys his age can have sexual urges so frequent and so overwhelming that they would jerk off every ten minutes if they had the time. Next time he's stroking his nice, long cock in front of you, gently tell him that you are aware he's doing it and that it's okay to make himself cum like that. Encourage him not to hide his cock from your view as he's touching himself. You might even want to help him jerk off yourself. I'm sure he would love that! And if you're concerned with keeping the hot tub water clean, ask him to put on a condom when he's going to masturbate with

you. You can even help him put it on! This way he can continue to enjoy your intimate moments together while keeping the water clean. Intimate moments that every horny mother and son should be experiencing!

MOM'S NAUGHTY DREAM

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

I want to ask you about a very vivid dream that I had recently. It was one of the most sensual and erotic dreams I've ever had.

Note: The full story of Jenny's erotic incest dream can be found on page 14

So, Dr. Incest, what do you make of my dream? I admit I'm a little ashamed at having such vivid dreams of my sons. What should I do?

Madeline (41) in California

Dear Madeline,

There's not much you can do to change your dreams. I'm sure Dr. Freud would have quite a bit to say about your recent dream, but the important thing is not to become ashamed. Everyone has fantasies. I would just enjoy them as much as you can and hope they get better and better in the future!

FORBIDDEN TO FUCK

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

My son and I love to play around in my bed at night when his father is away on business. I get quite the kick out of seeing his big hard cock standing up so proud for his mommy. I let him feel my titties and pussy while I touch his magnificent cock and fondle the cute little ass he has. I'm very strict about not engaging in full intercourse and Timothy knows that. But he enjoys licking my pussy and making me cum, and it thrills me to no end to make his big cock squirt all over us! Lately I've been a little

naughty and have been rubbing the head of his stiff cock against my wet pussy lips. He gets so excited when I do that his body shudders and he ejaculates all over my pussy. He's such a good boy! Sometimes I can even feel the head of his cock slip inside my pussy, but I'm always good about pulling it right out. No intercourse in this family. Unfortunately, I underestimated how horny I can make my teenage son. Last night when I was rubbing his cocktip against my pussy, his eyes glazed over and he started moaning. "Yes, baby!" I said. "Give Mommy all your juicy cum! Squirt it all over Mommy's pussy like a good boy!" But before I knew what had happened, Timothy grunted and bucked his hips, ramming his cock deep into my cunt! His balls slapped against my twinkling asshole as I felt his cock squirt jet after jet of his teenage cum deep inside my pussy! Oh, it felt so good! We stayed like that for what seemed like hours, holding each other after our climaxes. But I've been thinking, did I break my rule of no family



intercourse? Does Timothy's cum squirting inside me mean that we've had intercourse?
Ivy (37) in New York

Dear Ivy,
It's difficult to clarify exactly what intercourse is when there are so many varying things a mother and son can do with each other. Some might say that the act of him fucking his cock in and out of your wet pussy would be considered intercourse. In your case, that isn't what he was doing. You were playfully rubbing his cockhead against your vagina until he was about to cum. If intercourse is a deep concern for you, rest assured that what you are doing most likely isn't considered intercourse. So I suggest you continue with your nighttime activities all you'd like. And, since it sounds like you and Timothy sincerely enjoyed orgasming with his cock inside your motherly pussy, try doing the same thing again. Rub that wonderful teenage cock of his up and down your slippery cunt until he's about ready to cum, then let him slide inside so he can give you all his precious cock juice right where it belongs. You can even make a game of it—see how close to cumming you can get him before he shoves it in and fills you with his wonderful juice. Have fun!

OVERCOME WITH LUST

Dear **Dr. Incest**,
It's been a frustrating few weeks for me. I've tried my best to suppress my feelings, but I just can't. I live alone with my only son Jake. He's a sophomore in high school and very handsome. It happened last month as I was getting ready for bed. Jake came into my room wearing the robe he puts on after a shower. He asked if I had washed his favorite shirt. As I told him it was probably in the laundry room, I noticed his gaze running over my nightgown. A little startled, I was surprised to feel my nipples tighten against my gown. Then he asked if he could borrow the car for tomorrow night because he wanted to go to the movies. I told him he can as long as he's careful. He smiled and said "Of course, Mom!" I blushed slightly when I noticed he was looking at my chest. I wondered if he could tell my nipples were poking out. Then I saw that his cock had slipped out of his robe! It was standing up tall, hard as a rock. My eyes glazed over and I couldn't stop staring at it. Dr Incest, it was so beautiful! I hadn't realized Jake's cock had grown so big, almost as big as his father's. I desperately tried to maintain my composure, but I think he realized I was flustered. He saw that I was looking down there and looked down to see his cock exposed. Looking embarrassed, he quickly covered it up with his hands. "No, honey, it's okay," I told him, trying to put him at ease. He looked up at me with some surprise then slowly took his hands away, letting his stiff cock stick out for me. I smiled at him, glancing back down at his prick. I quickly asked him what

he wanted me to make for dinner tomorrow, trying to keep him there as long as possible. He smiled again and told me my chicken casserole is always a favorite. After I acknowledged, we both stood in uncomfortable silence for a few moments before he finally said good night and left. I was so overwhelmed with desire I nearly came right there. About a week later he came in to wish me good night again. He leaned against the doorway of my room in his robe, but this time his cock was already sticking out proudly from the front. I felt a warm swell in my chest knowing my son intentionally exposed his cock for me to see. His leg was cocked to the side, pushing the side of his robe open farther so I could see his balls hanging low between his legs. I almost giggled with girlish delight as we chatted, both of us pretending that his exposed hard-on was perfectly normal. He finally said good night and left. I hoped that he would



return again, but he hasn't. Ever since then I've been unable to concentrate. He's been going around the house in his underwear without shirts more often, his muscular chest and firm tummy makes me swoon. I can't stop thinking of my son and his teenage penis sticking up so hard and stiff in front of me. What's wrong with me? Have I gone so long without sex that I'm turning my sights to my only son? What should I do?

Jacinda (39) in Montana

Dear Jacinda,
I completely understand how moms like us can be very preoccupied with our handsome boys, especially when we are fortunate enough to get nice glimpses of what they have hidden between their legs. The fact that your son

seems to enjoy letting you see his naked cock is wonderful to hear. Intra-family desires are very common, but it's rare for family members to openly acknowledge them. Don't stress about what you're feeling. It sounds like Jake wants you to see him this way. Let him know you enjoy it when he wears his robe. Show him you want to return the favor by going to his bedroom one night in your lingerie to wish him good night. Chat with him for awhile and let him see his own mom's delightful body. If you can tell he's happy to see you this way, continue giving him a little more to see. I wonder how excited Jake would be if he woke up one day to see his sexy mom serving him breakfast completely topless? Pretend like it's perfectly normal—bring him his clean shirts from the laundry and put them away as he watches your motherly tits bobbing in front of him. Ask him about school or what he has planned for the weekend. Maintaining an air of normalcy while each of you expose yourselves to each other will heighten your inner voyeur/exhibitionist delights. And, who knows what wonderfully fun delights it might lead to?

MOMMY'S INSPECTION

Dear **Dr. Incest**,
A few mornings ago, while I was getting dressed for work, my thirteen-year-old son Ben asked me to take a look at his penis because he thought there was a scratch on it. He seemed anxious so I sat down on my bed, in just bra and panties, and gently inspected him. He didn't say anything but I soon got a physical response when his cock fully stiffened right there in my hands. I acted surprised but kept stroking him and when I looked up into his eyes he actually groaned when he realized I wasn't upset with his response. You see, this was the third time in a week that Ben had claimed to have a scratch or bruise on his little dick and asked me to look at it. The first time I had played along with his little game. I felt so aroused handling him intimately and so proud of his developing body that I just couldn't let go. When I thanked him for making his penis easier to check and bent my head down to take a much closer look he gasped and thrust his cock towards my face. "Looks perfect to me," I whispered. He must have felt my breath on his cocktip because he lunged upwards as if he was trying to fill my mouth in one clumsy stroke. His coltishness made me want to please him so I slid down the side of the bed to sit on the floor. My face was now level with his groin and Ben quickly took advantage by thrusting urgently forwards, this time successfully filling my mouth with his throbbing cock. I cupped his balls as I sucked, loving the taste and texture of his fresh manhood and revelling in how unrestrained my normally shy son had become. I soon sensed he was very close to orgasm, which thrilled me, but then something snapped. I had to stop, so I pushed Ben away and told him to go and get ready for school. He

looked very confused. I felt both guilty and sad, especially when I glanced at his cock and saw a large mix of his precum and my saliva dripping from it's tip like a huge teardrop, but I knew it was the right thing for a mother to do. Ben didn't eat his breakfast that morning and has barely said a word to me since. All he does after school is go to his room and, judging by all the magazines (including a lot of yours) and sticky balls of tissue I find, wank himself off at least three times a night. I hate to think of him feeling angry and lonely but I don't know what to do or say to make him feel better. Please help.

Fiona (35) in Oxford, England

Dear Fiona,
I'll try to help Fiona but deep down I think you already know what you must do. I don't believe you are either stupid or cruel enough to deprive your son of what he so clearly craves. To take his cock in your mouth and suck him to the brink of orgasm before sending him away frustrated was so wrong, but instead I'll sympathize with you. I feel so sorry that you have a perfectly loving and virile young son who now thinks his own mother is nothing more than a prickteaser. I know that's not true. I know how much you care about Ben. I suggest you ask him to show you his penis again. Reassure him that you intend to make sure he feels fully satisfied this time. Massage his thighs and balls lovingly and promise you're not going stop before you lower your mouth onto his cock and suck and suck until his come pours in rivers down your throat. Tell him you loved doing it, which you will, believe me, and stay with him afterwards to chat like any "normal" mother would with her son. Put him at ease, say there's no hurry and ask whether there's anything else he'd like to try. Get naked for him or, even better, let him strip you and explore your body with his eager hands. Once his cock has recovered it's youthful stiffness (with a thirteen-year-old, it should be almost instant) guide it into your soaking wet pussy. Fuck your son, Fiona, and relish it. Do it again and again. It's a wonderful feeling and any mother would feel the same. Enjoy your son's energetic young body and his newfound love for you.

KISSING PRACTICE

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

I've got the best mom in the whole wide world. I was really stressing about my first date, but she told me how cute I was and that any girl would be lucky to get to date me. I told her that I was nervous about kissing—I didn't know when or if I should do it. She told me to just do what feels right, then asked me if I wanted to practice with her. We kissed a few times on the lips, which made me feel so awesome. Then, I asked her about French kissing. She told me all about it and showed me what it's like. Mom and I sat on the couch Frenching for like five minutes!

It was the best! My date arrived and so I had to leave, but I want to keep practicing kissing with Mom. I know she'll let me get good at it, but I'm worried she'll see my woody that I get when we kiss. How can I kiss my mom and not get a boner? It gets so tight in my pants that it actually hurts. What should I do?

Ricky (14) in Iowa

Dear Ricky,

Getting a hard-on is very natural for a boy your age, especially when he's French kissing his own mom! What son wouldn't get a raging hard-on! First of all, don't try to prevent it or stop it from happening, just let your cock get nice and hard from your loving mom's warm lips and tongue. And don't be afraid to admit to her that she makes you hard. If you're adventurous, tell her that when you practice kissing it would feel much better if you could



take your cock out when you kiss. That way it won't feel so cramped and constricted in your shorts. And, take it from me, moms love to see how much they turn on their sons! It will give her quite a thrill to be kissing her boy while his big sexy cock is sticking out—it's an experience that I recommend for ALL moms! But be sure to thank her for teaching you how to get to First Base, and ask her if she'd like to help you practice getting to Second Base. Fondling each other while kissing is the next step in preparing for your dates. Your hard cock is already sticking right up for her to tickle and touch... see if she'll let you fondle her big motherly tits while you kiss her. You'll be learning so much from mom that you won't know what to do! Have fun learning all about kissing with your mom and enjoy your date!

PANTIES FULL OF CUM

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

Thank you for this wonderful feature! I've thoroughly enjoyed reading your insightful replies to questions regarding all types of incest. My situation probably is probably typical of the letters you receive, but it's a little strange for me. It happened a few days ago. I had just finished showering and opened my dresser drawer to find a suitable pair of panties for myself. I picked a very sexy pair, one of my favorites, but was surprised to find the crotch band felt sticky. I was puzzled at first, wondering if I had creamed my panties and somehow put them back in the drawer unwashed. I held them to my face and sniffed. I was shocked to find that it wasn't cunt juice, but semen! Just to make sure, I licked my tongue through it and verified the familiar flavor of juicy sperm. Someone had cum in my panties, and it had only happened a short time ago! Looking through my panties I found four other pairs with the same residue, only dried. There had to be an explanation, I thought, but the only other person in my house was my son Luke. It had to be him! He must've snuck into my room while I was showering and found some panties to play with. I grew hot imagining how my young boy must have looked as he stood there, his face twisted in passion, pounding his prick into my sexy panties! As my mind raced, I could feel my nipples getting stiff and my clit responding to my lurid thoughts. I couldn't help myself, I had to lick up the delicious juice my son had left. My mouth tingled as I cleaned my panties with my tongue. When I finished, I put on the panties, a shiver of delight running through me knowing my panties were filled with my son's warm cock cream. I want to ask my son about it, but I don't want to come across as reprimanding him. How should I approach my son about his activities with my panties?

Melinda (39) in Washington DC

Dear Melinda,

With a surprising number of sons who fantasize about their moms, it's not surprising that some boys turn to their mother's most intimate garments. Bras and panties are nestled close to your most delicate parts, and boys find that very stimulating. Rubbing his cock on your panties is one way to feel close to you without actually getting close to you. You are right to think that a reprimand would be unsuitable. If you can gather the courage, find a quiet time to ask him what you found and that you'd like to know if he knows anything about it. Assure him you aren't mad, but are actually quite happy about it. Tell him how much you enjoy knowing that he likes your panties in that fashion. You could let him know that he's welcome to continue playing with your panties if you'd like him to. For an added thrill, give him the pair of panties you are wearing at the moment and tell him he's welcome to play with them as much as he'd like. If he's excited by the idea of your sexy panties, and you're in an incestuous mood,

take him up to his bed and remove everything you're wearing except your bra and panties. Get on his bed and tell him you'd let him rub his hard cock against the panties you're wearing if he'd like to. He might find the idea of humping you in your panties too exciting to refuse! Hold your son tight as he rubs his stiff prick against your panty-covered pussy until he cums. When your horny boy gives you a nice, warm serving of his delicious cum, reward him by licking up any remaining jizz from his cock. A mother always keeps your loving son nice and clean!

WIFE'S INCEST DESIRE

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

My wife recently confided in me that she has become sexually attracted to our son. She was very concerned how I would react. I told her I wasn't upset in the least, and expressed my support for her. She told me she'd been having daydreams about him for a few months. She says she would love to wear less and less around the house, letting him see his mom's naked charms. Part of me thinks it's quite sexy knowing that my wife is attracted to our teenage son. But I'm not sure what I, as her husband, should do about the situation. Can you help?

Jerry (41) in Pennsylvania

Dear Jerry,

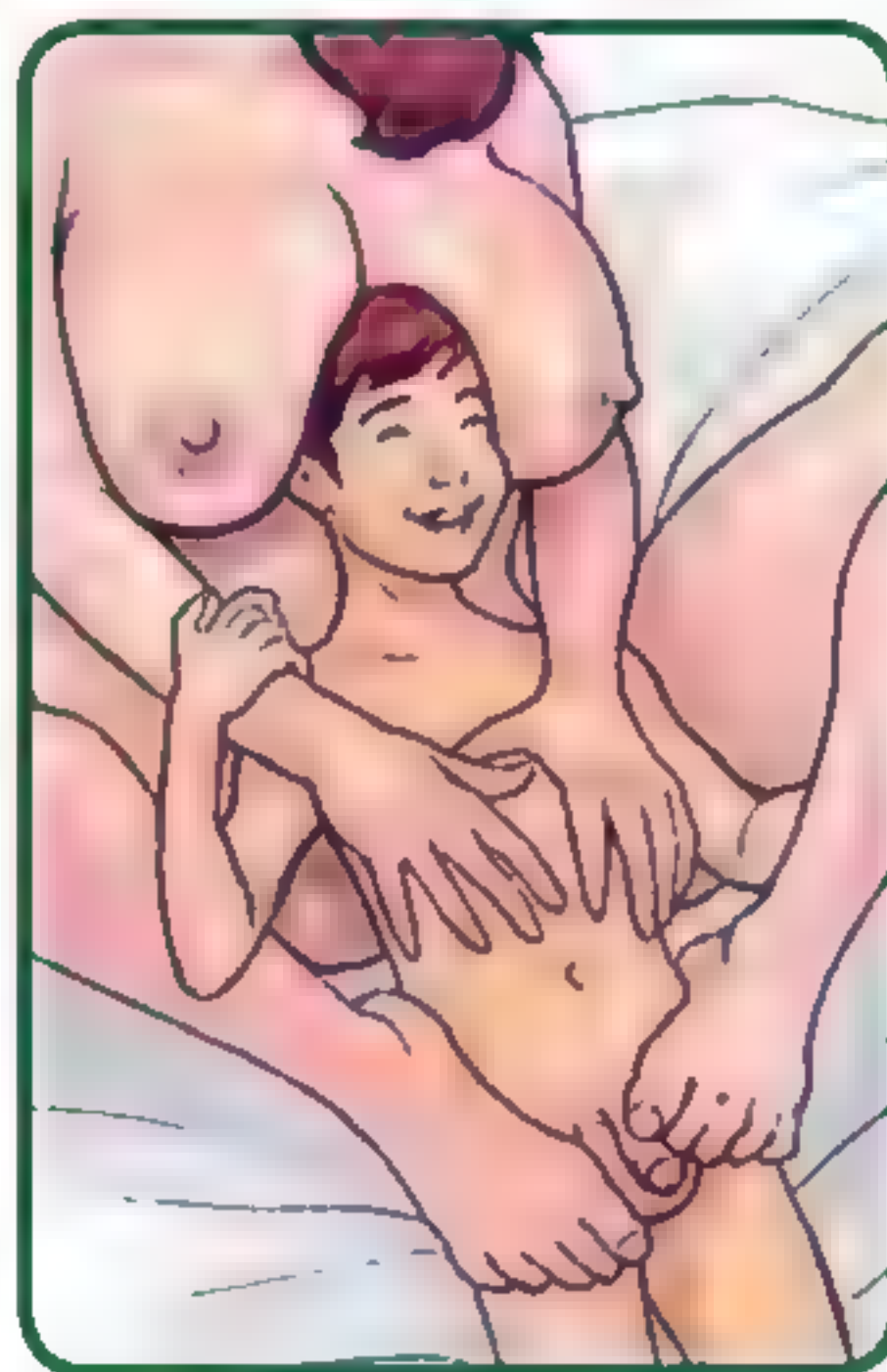
It's wonderful that you are so accepting of your wife's inner desires. Your wife is very lucky to have such a loving husband. My suggestion would be to encourage her to fulfill her fantasy of giving her son an eyeful of her nearly-naked body. Fixing breakfast in her bra and panties, or serving dinner with only a long t-shirt, even going around topless will give her the added thrill that she's been longing for. And if your son is anything like my son, he won't be able to take his eyes off his sexy mommy. You could even make comments to him like, "Doesn't she look sexy wearing only that t-shirt, son? I can't believe she's not wearing any panties!" If you son is eager and receptive, suggest that he do the same around his mom—strip down to his underwear and spend the evening with mom nearly naked, giving her a nice view of his tight, bulging shorts. Soon you'll find that your wife and her horny son will be teasing and flashing each other like a couple of teenagers, then watch as the mother-son sparks fly!

IS INCEST REALLY OKAY?

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

I've been feeling like such a bad mother lately. Naughty thoughts about my son, specifically what he has between his legs. I'm constantly daydreaming about the two of us, feeling each other, kissing each other. I get so hot

during the day imagining what it would be like to bring my son to climax with my mouth. My son is a typical over-sexed teenager. I've heard him talking with his friends about how sexy their moms are and what they'd love to do with them. My son keeps mentioning my tits and all the things he dreams about doing with them. I've always had a large bosom, but I never thought it was something my son was lusting after. I just wish I could give in to my temptation, but I know it's entirely wrong. I've even confided in my best friend who lives next door about my urges, thinking she could talk some sense into me. But I was shocked when she told me that what I was feeling was very common. She said she likes to shower with her two sons, soaping their smooth bodies, washing their hard cocks, and making sure they each get a nice big cum before school. On one hand I was shocked, but as she told me the sordid details I couldn't help but feel a surge of



incestuous lust building inside of me. She said incest was much more common than everyone thinks. She told me our neighbor Jim across the street lets his daughter suck his cock when she wants to, and that a few of the mothers down the street like to get together once a month with their sons for a large incestuous orgy. Dr. Incest, I don't know what to do with myself. Aren't my feelings depraved and wrong? Please help me deal with these terribly sinful thoughts—I know I shouldn't be having them.

Patty (38) in Nebraska

Dear Patty,

I'm not at all concerned about the thoughts and desires you've been experiencing. What concerns me is the amount of stress and discomfort they seem to be causing you, Patty. It may seem unbelievable, but your neighbor is quite correct. A mother's sexual attraction to

her son, while not always admitted, is actually quite common. What you need to realize is that your desires are nothing to be ashamed of and that you aren't a bad person because of the things you dream about. I suggest you do everything you can to rid yourself of the toxic stigma of incest. You will find yourself much happier and healthier as a result. It sounds like your son has many of the same incestuous urges as you do. Why not give him and his friends a peek at your bountiful bosom by wearing one of your skimpiest tops while you bring them a plate of cookies and milk? Your son will likely be amazed at how attractive you look, as will his friends, and you'll begin to feel your hesitancy toward incestuous desires diminish as you realize just how much fun it can be to flirt at home. And once you and your son become accustomed to having a little flirty fun, perhaps you two can eventually join the monthly incest orgy down the street!

INCEST HAS BECOME ROUTINE

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

I was about the most content mother around when my three sons started hitting puberty. Here were three handsome muscular boys full of curiosity about the world of women and sex, and I was only too happy to show them! I'd jerk off my 13 year old, suck my 15 year old's cock, and then have my 16 year old give me a good banging in the sack! Pretty soon all three boys were bouncing around the king-sized bed with me, learning all the fun and unexpected places on a woman's body a cock could go! I was filled the brim with boy-cum! But then they started fighting about it... whose turn it was, which sex act Mom would perform on each of them... even whose cum Mom likes the taste of best! I decided to make a calendar with assignments and post it in the kitchen. Each boy would rotate and it would be fair! Guess what happened? Now when I call one of them to the bedroom, they roll their eyes, yell "In a minute!"... I even caught my oldest trying to talk one of his younger brothers into taking his shift for him! Like it's a chore! Dr. Incest, how can I get my boys excited again about fucking Mommy?

Lynn (42) in Virginia

Dear Lynn,

Rigorously scheduled sexuality never seems to work. It turns into a duty and the fun and erotic nature of it diminishes quite quickly, as your sons have shown. Get rid of the calendar and assignments, and give your sons a week or two without any playtime with mom. The break will let them realize what they've been missing, and soon the spontaneous delight that you and your sons have will be back in no time. Remember, a well-fucked family is a happily family, and one that will enjoy countless erotic mother-son couplings time and time again.

Dr Incest Follow-Up

Every so often I get replies from readers who keep me updated on how they are doing. I'm including one of my favorites from the previous issue so you can find out what happened. Enjoy! XXDD

From Oedipussy #1:

Horny Flashing Mom

Dear Dr. Incest,
I've always loved teasing boys. Ever since I was a little girl I loved to show off my body—flashing my panties at strangers, wearing revealing blouses around the house, even wearing skimpy skirts without any underwear when Daddy's around—it always gave me such a tickle! But after I finished high school and moved out of the house I stopped flashing. I really miss it—it was so much fun! Now I'm a single mom with a son in junior high and I'm starting to get the itch again to tease. I've noticed Matthew looking at me out of the corner of his eye. Is he trying to get peeks at me? Part of me wants to give him all the peeks he can handle, but would I be a bad mother if I gave my handsome boy a sneak peek of his horny ol' mom?

Cindy in California

Dear Cindy,
If your Matthew is like most red-blooded boys his age, he can't stop thinking about your hot motherly body. He's sneaking peeks at you when he thinks you're not looking... why not give him a little more to feast his eyes on? It sounds like you're already a pro at flashing so I won't give you any pointers there, only to say that I, too, love to let my son sneak a peek at his naughty mom! When he was twelve I started to do the same thing as you did, flash some cleavage, show off my panties, even give him a peek at my naked pussy once in awhile. But my favorite thing was to put on a skimpy bikini or some sheer lingerie under my robe, then walk out to my son and open my robe asking, "Do you think this is okay to wear, honey? It doesn't make Mommy look



fat, does it?" My pussy would get such a thrill at the adorable look on his face as he stared at me and mumbled something about how sexy I looked. He was so cute! After I had done this a few times, he started to get brave and do the same thing for me! First he walked up to me as I was sitting on the couch. I looked over to see him wearing nothing but

a T-shirt and his jock strap. "Mommy, can I wear this all day today?" I was so proud of him—he was being naughty like Mommy! Take it from me, there is nothing like seeing your sexy little boy's naked butt all day long... I could hardly keep my hands to myself! A few days later he got bolder and came up to me to show me his jogging shorts. They had a huge tent at the front where his cock was poking. "Do you like my shorts, Mommy?" he asked with a smile. I couldn't help but clutch the tip of his hard cock and say, "Yes, I do! Very much, sweetie!" Finally later that day he came home with his father after a trip to the mall. He ran upstairs then came back down to me a few moments later. "Mommy, do you want to see my new underwear?" he asked with excitement. "Of course, let me see them!" He giggled and pulled off his pants to reveal a new pair of white briefs that hugged his cute little body perfectly. But what set my cunt on fire was the sight of his hard, throbbing cock, which he had pulled out from the front opening and proudly displayed to me. "Do you like it, Mommy?" he asked me. "Oh, it's very nice!" I said. "It's Mommy's favorite!" He smiled back at me with boyish pride as he wiggled his hips, causing his cute boycock to wobble in front of me. Horny sons with hard cocks can be so much fun!

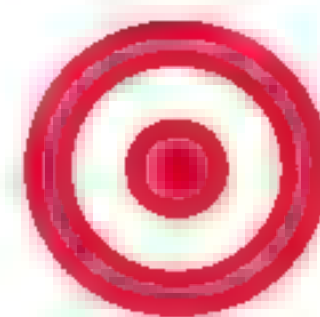
Follow-Up Response:

Dr. Incest,
Thank you for your exciting reply, Dr. Incest! The delightful story about you and your son inspired me to let my incestuous inhibitions free and start flashing my son. A few days after reading your column I took Matthew to the mall for some new clothes. I had worn a very low-cut t-shirt and a tiny skirt, something I hadn't worn since I was in college. I caught him looking at my legs a few times while we were driving, then asked him if he liked my skirt. He smiled, "Sure, you look really hot in it!" When we arrived, I took him into Macy's and we looked around for a while. At one point, I looked around to make sure we were alone and I whispered to my son who was over looking at some pants. He looked my way and I quickly pulled my shirt up to reveal my naked tits. The thrill of flashing my son like that in the store sent waves of delight through me, something I hadn't felt since I was much younger. Matthew's eyes widened and his mouth gaped open. I giggled, loving the way he looked at me, his eyes going from one naked tit to the other. I quickly pulled my shirt down and giggled. For the next few minutes, Matthew kept looking over at me wondering if I was going to do something like that again. And after a few minutes, I got his attention and pulled my skirt up to my waist so he could see my thong panties and nearly naked ass. This time he grinned widely and nodded his head with excitement. I giggled again, putting my skirt back in place and continued to look through the clothes. A couple of ladies had come over near us to look through a clothing rack, so I waited. I stepped over near Matthew at a display of underwear to wait for the ladies to leave. "Mom, which one do you like?" Matthew asked, stepping closer. He was holding two packages of underwear side-by-side. I was about to comment when he moved them apart, revealing his rigid hard-on sticking from

the fly in his shorts. "Oh, baby!" I moaned, overcome with delicious naughtiness that my son and I were flashing each other in public like this. I knelt down in front of him, pretending to study the two packages up close, moving my face within inches of his stiff cock. Seeing my son's exposed prick up close made my body tremble. His cock was almost as big as his dad's, and it looked even more enticing. I looked back and forth at the packages, then, with a smile, I took ahold of his stiff cock. "This one!" I quickly pulled him to a nearby circular rack of shirts. Making sure no one saw me, I ducked down into the tightly packed shirts. Matthew stood at the rack, his cock boldly exposed. Squatting in my hidden position, I licked my lips, gazing at my son's wonderfully hard cock. The head was swollen, very smooth, and clear liquid beaded from his piss hole. Unable to control my urges, I leaned forward through the shirts and began to kiss the head of his cock. I heard Matthew gasp, then he thrust his hips forward. My cunt pulsed inside my thong panties. I closed my lips about the head of my son's cock, my tongue licking across his piss hole, tasting the hot juice dripping there. Then I opened my mouth and gulped my son's cock into it. I closed my lips tightly around the base of his prick, swallowing it into my throat. Matthew made a strangling sound as I sucked. His cock throbbed inside my mouth, and I felt him pushing his hips against me. I knew he was struggling to be quiet, and that he was getting ready to cum. With swift darts of my mouth, I fucked his cock as fast as I could. Sliding the tips of my fingers into his shorts, I fingered his balls, finding them hot and heavy. Then my son couldn't hold back any longer. He gasped and my mouth was suddenly filled with thick, hot cum juice. Gurgling softly, I began to swallow, my tongue tight on his cock. His delicious cum juice gushed into my mouth, splashing the back of my throat. I kept swallowing as much as I could, the tip of my tongue flicking at his spewing piss hole. My cunt became tight and my pussy felt like it was sucking inward, ready to burst. With a final squirt of cum juice, I pulled my lips from my son's cock and suppressed a loud moan when my cunt contracted in an orgasm that made my whole body tremble. A few moments later, as we were walking through the mall hand-in-hand, Matthew told me how much he loved seeing me show him my tits and ass. He said I was the prettiest mom he's ever known and wanted to know if I would do it more often. I blushed and gripped his hand tighter. "Yes, Matthew, I think I might be able to do that once in awhile," I grinned at him, giggling like a little girl again! Thank you, Dr. Incest, for helping me find the courage to continue doing one of my favorite things—flashing my naked body to my horny son!

Cindy in California

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mom Confessions

Name: **JENNY**

Age: **35**

Jenny recounts her amazing incestuous dream

(Fbobb, inc, oral, ped, cons)

I've been having unusual dreams lately.

Erotic dreams that are happening more and more frequently. At first I had shrugged them off as nothing. But they have become wilder and wilder lately and have been leaving me incredibly hot and horny in the mornings. These dreams have also left me feeling somewhat peculiar on several occasions, as if they foretold events in my real life. But I dismissed these feelings, unable to believe that anything like the wildly taboo sexuality of my dreams could happen in real life.

And yet the feelings remained and the incestuous lust that sprung from them continued to heat up my twat.

The recent dream that had raised me to such a height of sexual arousal was typical of the dreams that had been stirring me these mornings. My dream seemed almost real... and the passion it inspired in me was real... very real.

In my dream I was awakened by my three boys early in the morning. I sat up in bed, my satin sheet falling over my breasts as I leaned back against the headboard. I hadn't bothered to cover myself, but sat there smiling at my three boys, my motherly titties brazenly exposed, my sheet down around my waist, my light brown pubic hair peeking out above the folds. I smiled up at the oldest of my three sons.

"Can I do something for you, darling?" I heard myself ask in a voice that echoes strangely.

"Sure, Mom!" I heard my fifteen-year-old boy say "Wanna suck my dick this morning?"

"Oh, you dirty boy!" I heard myself reply trying to sound motherly. "What a naughty thing to ask your mother!"

I turned from fifteen-year-old Rod to fourteen-year-old Micky and smiled at him with equal warmth.

"And what do you want this morning, Micky dear?" I cooed.

"Gosh Mom, I just wanted you to beat me

off. I got an awful hard one," I heard him say.

"My goodness! Such a horny boy you are!" I said in a strangely vacant voice, turning quickly to my youngest boy, thirteen-year-old Bobby. "And I suppose you want to crawl on top of Mommy and rub your little peepee between my tits!" I said to the boy.

"Oh yeah! Can I, Mom?" he asked hopefully.

"Of course you can, Bobby! How could I resist my darling boys?" I purred. "Take those pretty penises out and let Mommy look at them."

I watched attentively while my three young boys quickly pulled down their pajamas and hauled out their eager young dicks, all of which were stiff and excited. My three boys held their penises in their hands and pointed them toward their beautiful mother. I stared at the swollen, purplish, shiny heads of their three cocks, growing thirsty for their sweet pre-cum that glistened on the tightly stretched tips of their dicks. The mere sight of my sons' pricks made my cunny twitch and burn with excitement.

I'm sure I'm not the only mom who loves the sight of her three handsome sons as they present their stiff cocks to their horny mommy.

"All right, Rod, come here and let Mommy suck that big thing for you since you want it so badly," I heard myself say, pursing my lips and waiting for the tasty cock that was soon to thrill me with its heat and hardness.

I closed my eyes and felt my son crawling on top of me, the slippery head of his hot pulsating fifteen-year-old cock poking against my lips. When he was straddling me, I sucked his dick head into my mouth and licked the fiery head with my eager tongue. I felt his naked legs against me, felt his warm, hairless nuts swinging against my throat as he moved slightly back and forth in my mouth.

I opened my eyes and saw Bobby and Micky with their hard cocks in their hands, unable to wait any longer. Fourteen-year-old Micky

crawled onto the bed and sat cross-legged beside me, his stiff dick sticking up from his lap, just begging to be fondled. Unable to resist the temptation, I wrapped my loving fingers around my son's slippery penis and began slowly masturbating him while he moaned and groaned with youthful pleasure.

"Mmm... Mom, you always make my penis feel so good!" Micky moaned.

Seized by the urge to be surrounded by the boys, I beckoned thirteen-year-old Bobby to come join in the fun. He crawled into the bed, his cute rigid cock bobbing up and down in front of his young slender legs as he mounted his mother.

I heard myself gasp when I felt my youngest boy press his eager prick between my soft and luscious tits. Bobby grabbed Rod's shoulders and held on while he sawed his cock in and out between my pillow-like breasts. I felt myself going wild inside with the sheer depravity of it all. I held my breasts together for awhile, wrapping them around Bobby's rigid dick and making a nice tight place for my little boy to fuck.

Unable to resist the temptation that my pussy was filling me with, I reached down between my legs and began to diddle myself while my three eager boys drove me wild with their twitching teenage organs. This thirty-five-year-old mother and her three ultra-horny boys writhed together in the heat of their depraved incestuous lust. My fingers tugged at my cunt-lips, fingering my sensitive clitoral bud and stroking the inner flesh of my steaming vagina while with my free hand I continued to beat a steady rhythm up and down my fourteen-year-old boy's aching dick.

"Oh, this is beautiful!" I heard myself cry softly, still with the dream-like vacancy that sounded strange to me. "Fuck Mommy's tits, Micky! Fuck my mouth!" I gurgled, my face filled with my son's hot cock-meat.

"Oh, Mom! This is so great! You're just the

greatest mom ever!" Rod said. "I think I'm gonna go off in a minute!"

"Yeah... me too, Mom! I'm gonna shoot between your tits!" Bobby gasped.

"Yeah, Mom! Make me cum too! Pump my cock real hard! Oh, shit! I can feel it comin' out, Mom! Oh, shit! Wow, Mom! You're so great! Here it comes!" Micky said as my fingers raced wildly up and down over his dripping fourteen-year-old organ.

I felt myself rising closer and closer to the brink of a wild orgasm, an orgasm made even more powerful by the sense of unreality that filled my dream. My fingers worked faster and faster against the tiny bud of my clitoris, sending little tinglings and shocks up and down my body, making my legs quake as my womanly climax approached.

I suddenly felt my fifteen-year-old's cock swell stiffly in my mouth before a load of hot semen squirted down my sucking throat. I sucked violently, trying to swallow every drop of the copious cock juice my handsome boy unloaded into me. I tried to accommodate myself to the pistoning of his hard cock deep inside my throat as he bucked his young ass in the throes of his powerful ejaculation.

I felt a puddle of warmth spreading over my beautiful soft tits, felt Bobby's wad squirting between my breasts and puddling there as he shot off amid moans and groans of uncontrollable pleasure. Both Bobby and Rod were moving back and forth against me hard and fast now, wildly excited by the warmth and softness of their mother's body. I suddenly felt another hot load of cum shooting from the hard dick of my fourteen-year-old. I heard him gasp as my masturbating movements made his

hard penis erupt with squirt after squirt of that wonderful teenage cum. I gathered some of the boy's precious sperm and rubbed it against the hot bud of my clit. I moved my hand fiercely between my shaking legs now, bringing myself dangerously close to a mind-bending orgasm.

I pulled my face free of Rod's firmly impaled penis and let his cum dribble out the corners of my mouth. I waved my legs wildly, seeming to trap my own hand between them.

"Suck my cunt, boys! Oh, please! Eat my pussy! Lick Mommy's cunt! Make me cum! Make Mommy's pussy cum!" I cried.

My three boys obeyed eagerly, fighting for a position between my spread wide legs. I almost died when I felt their lips and tongues racing over the tender flesh of my hot wet cunt-lips. I heard myself cry when one of the boys wrapped his soft lips around my clit and began sucking violently. I felt another of my sons' lips fasten around the jiggling flesh of my twat-lips. The third boy managed to bury his tongue in the creamy depths of my quivering cunt hole. My steamy pussy was running with hot cunt-juices now, running with the womanly fluids of my uncontrollable, incestuous passion. The air was filled with slurps and gurgles as the boys ate their mother's tasty twat.

"Suck me, boys! Lick my clit! Harder! Harder, darling! Lick Mommy's cunt juice right out of Mommy pussy! Oh, God! It's so wonderful! My own sons are licking my cunt! I love it! I love you three wonderful boys! Oh, Jesus! It's so beautiful! Your tongues feel so good on my cunt!" I cried.

I was in heaven. My boys were making me feel better than I had ever felt in my life...and I never wanted it to end. I wondered how many other lucky mothers in my town had discovered

the orgasmic bliss of their own boys licking their pussies.

"Do you like the taste of my cunt, boys?"

"Yeah, Mom! It's great!" Rod gurgled as he continued to eat me out. Their warm, wet tongues danced across my pussy, sending incestuous thrills throughout my body.

"Oh, boys! You're making Mommy cum! You're making your mother's pussy cum! Yes! *Do it to me!* I want to cum! This is so dirty! This is so nasty! I love it! I love incest! I love cumming with my kids!" I cried.

I moaned deep down inside when I felt my cunt begin to orgasm wildly, more wildly than ever before. I thought the waves of pleasure would never stop, waves that melted my cunt and made me groan with pleasure. My body began to shake and my hips bucked, shoving my pussy harder against my sons' wet mouths.

"Yes! Lick Mommy's cunt! Lick Mommy's cunt all over! Oh, I love it! Fuck, Fuck, *Fuck!*"

My orgasming pussy was creaming uncontrollably, gushing incestuous fuck juice all over my young boys' eager faces as my body writhed with pleasure.

I spread my legs wide and pushed my cunt into my darling boys' faces as they licked and sucked me throughout my orgasm.

After a few moments I was able to catch my breath, and relaxed as I looked down and saw my three wonderful sons, smiling with faces covered in pussy juice.

"Did you like that, Mom?" Bobby asked. "Did we make your pussy feel good?"

"Oh, you wonderful kids..." I moaned, playing with the sensitive nipples of my breasts. "You always know how to make Mommy's pussy feel so good! Now bring those penises up here!"

The three boys hopped up on their knees and slid up close, pushing their hard young cocks toward my face.

Those wonderfully rigid pricks were dancing side-by-side as I leaned in and nuzzled all three at the same time, feeling the heat of each hot, stiff penis against my cheeks and lips. My chin rubbed against their smooth dangling balls.

"Mmmm... Mommy loves you three boys very much! I'm so proud of you and your perfect little penises!" I said, basking in the feel of all three of my sons' cocks rubbing against my face at the same time.

I looked up to see my husband standing behind the boys. He was smiling, fondling the mound of his crotch.

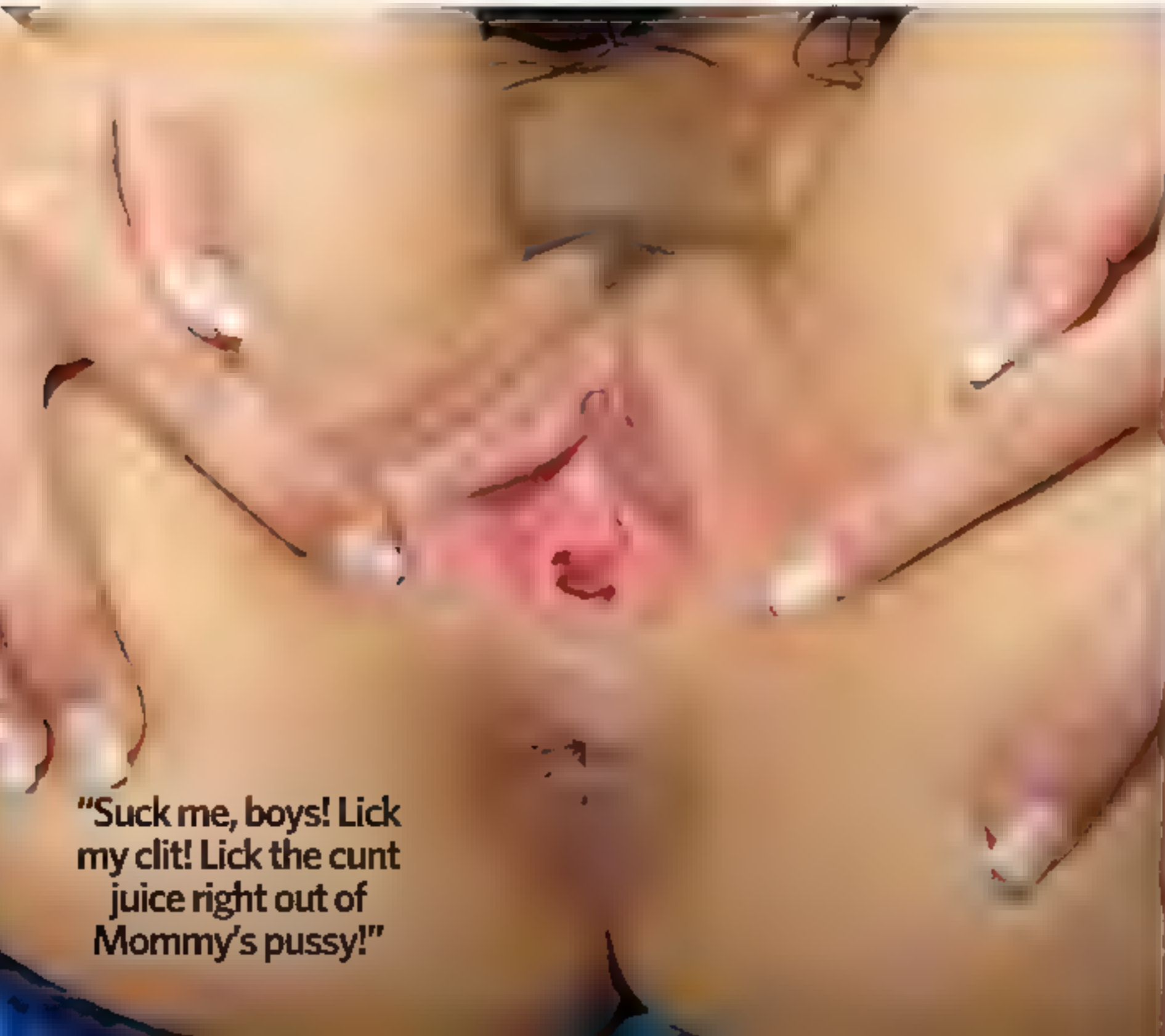
"Good job, boys! A little more practice sucking Mommy's pussy and you three will be experts!" he said to them.

The boys cheered and giggled.

"And maybe next time," he added, "I'll teach you how all three of you can fuck Mommy at the same time!"

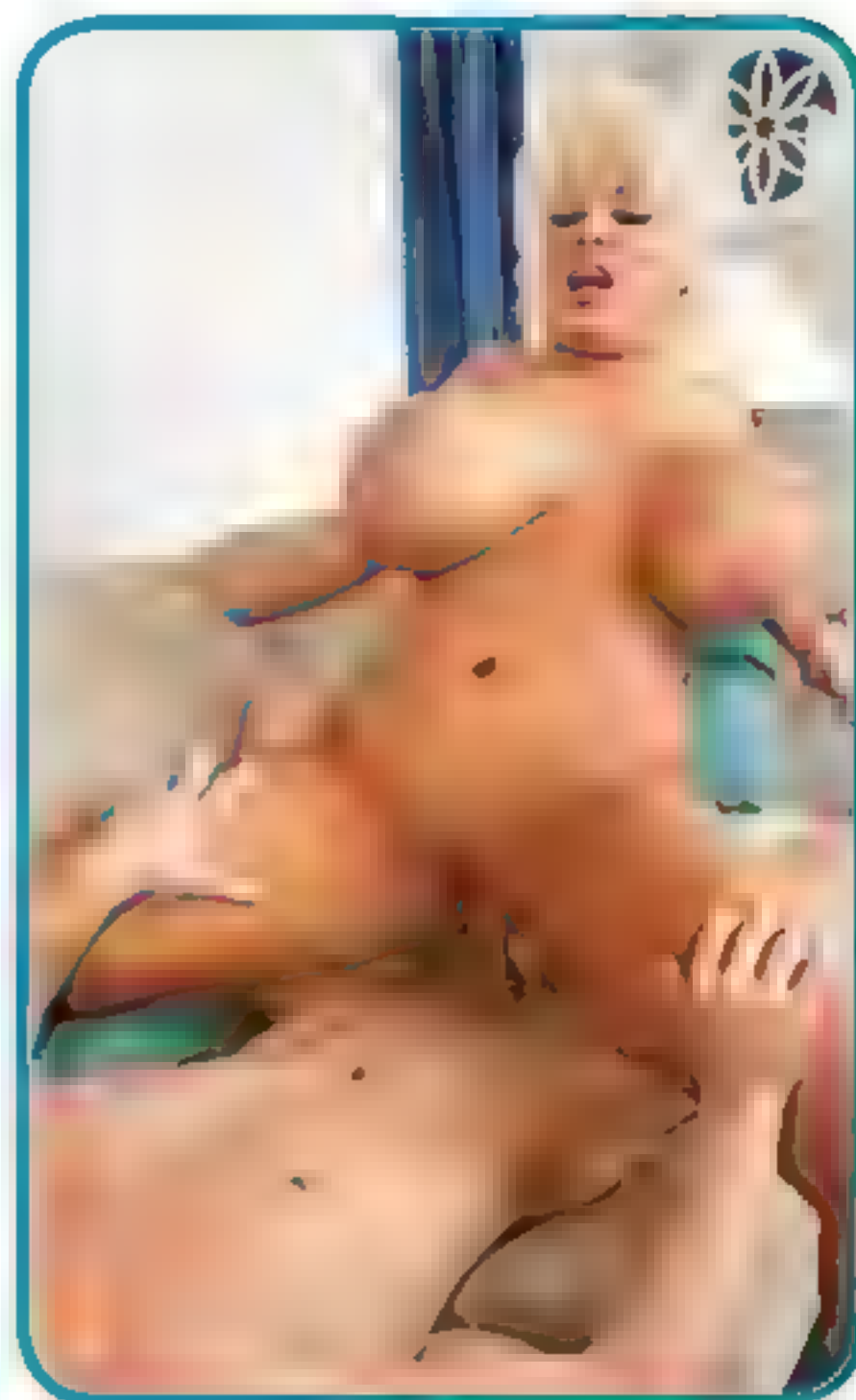
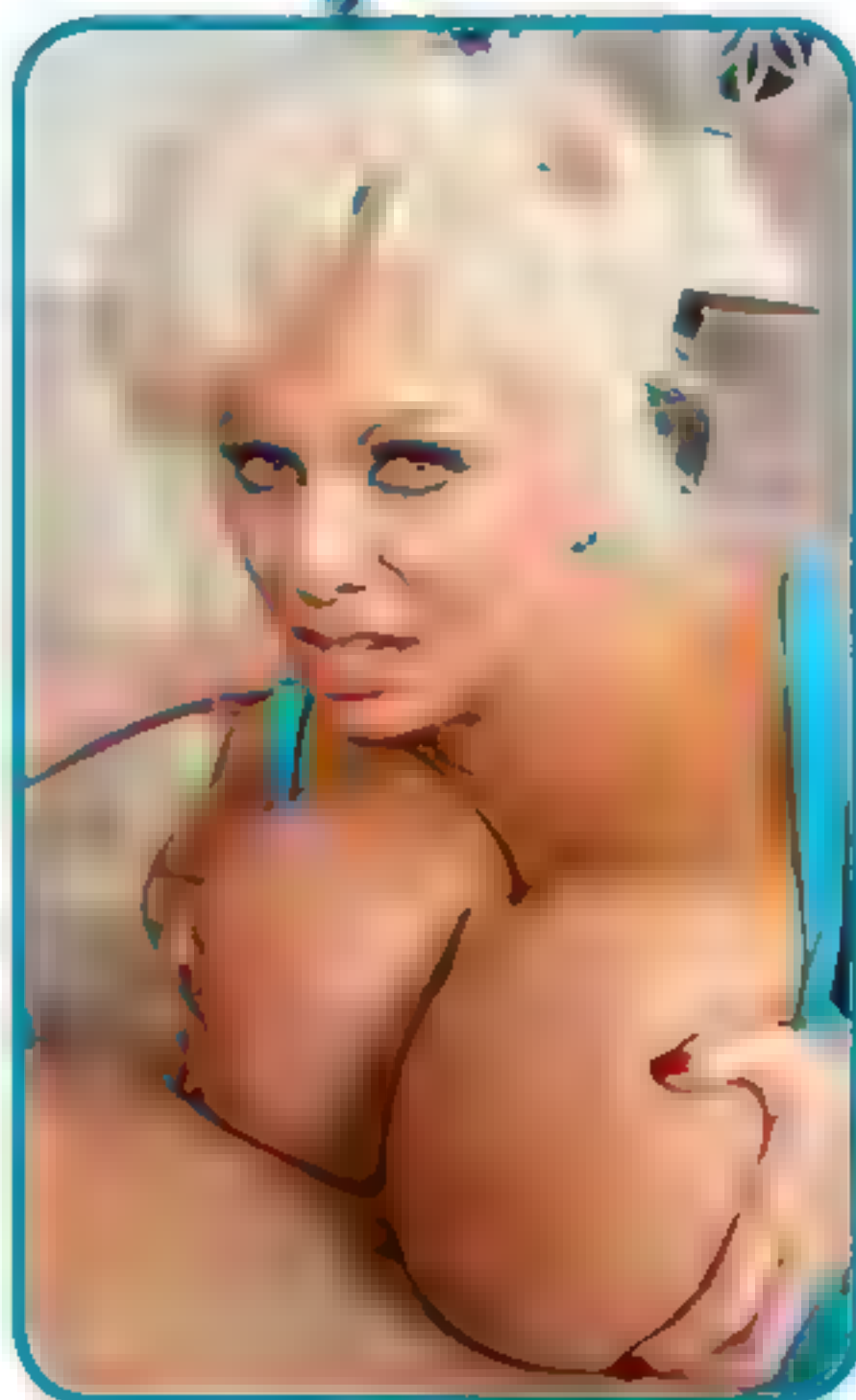
"Really, Dad?!" Bobby asked with surprise.

"Of course," he said, putting his hands on their shoulders. "Mommies have three holes for a reason!" ■



"Suck me, boys! Lick my clit! Lick the cunt juice right out of Mommy's pussy!"

Oedipussy INTERVIEW



LULUBELLE

We interview a wonderful Southern belle who knows just how to keep her son satisfied

*"Hey everybody!" called one of our editors going through reader's contributions to our **Show Us Your Family** feature. "You've got to see this!" When we saw a picture of a woman with astonishingly huge breasts on his computer screen, we wanted to know more about her. Her son Bo had sent in a few pictures of his voluptuous mother. Missy Edwards decided to go meet this Southern belle and her son Bo for this issue of Oedipussy!*

Hi y'all! Isn't that what you say here in the South?

■ Well, sure, but you only say it when there's more than one person!

Well, Lulubelle, with those two great big things in your shirt, it seems like there's more than one person here!

■ Oh! Bless your heart, Missy. Like 'em?

Lulubelle, they're... they're beautiful. And so big! Oh, my. What I want to know is, does your son Bo like them?

■ Oh my, he loves them! Sometimes he doesn't even call me Mama, he just looks right at 'em and calls me Tits! Like he's talkin' to them!

It's good that he shows respect! Tell me about your son Bo.

■ Bo's 22 now. He's tall, handsome, muscular, and very big-dicked! He talks about moving out, but I don't think he could stand to be away from his Mama's boobs for very long. When he was a little one, 'course he hugged me lots and he hugged me up front more than anyplace else! Or he'd come to where I was sittin' on the sofa and put his head down on the shelf of my bosom. One way or the other, he never got out of the habit of feeling up his Mama, and I never scolded him for it. He saw how much his daddy loved these big monsters. My husband would say things like, "They call that Scarlett Johansson busty! Shit, she ain't busty. Your mama, she's busty!" He always told Bo that when he started goin' out with me, he knew he was goin' out with the biggest tits in all of North Carolina. Around the house, he'd call me Jiggs or Big Ones. Sometimes he'd ask me to jump up and down so they would bounce. Then he and Bo would cheer and clap! They look so adorable staring at my big titties!

And I'm sure you liked the attention!

■ Always have! Ever since I started developin' when I was a kid. Men like boobs and I like men! And I like that Bo was brought up with a real woman as his ideal of beauty. With a figure! I can't stand these skinny sticks with nothin' up front that they make out to be all sexy and everything in the movies and such.

Tell me, did it ever become a problem for Bo being around all this abundant femininity?

■ You mean bein' around such a big pair of tits?

Well, yes!

■ Here's what I saw happen when he got to be around fourteen or fifteen. He started askin' out every girl in his class that had any tits at all! And you know what? 'Course none are as big as his mama, but the girls today are bigger than they were years ago! Some of them were swellin' up and roundin' out as young as eight! I think it's got to do with growth hormones in the milk, or additives in meat or something. But he'd take 'em to a movie or to dinner,

or sometimes to our living room sofa, and none of 'em let Bo grab any tit! Not one of 'em! Can you imagine?

How awful for him!

- I'd hear him slam the door to his room and then I heard the sounds every mother knows... the sounds of frustrated boy jerkin' off. Oh, I could just cry even now. Well, Missy, I couldn't abide it. I just couldn't. I bust into his room and pulled my t-shirt over my head and asked him if he wouldn't mind helpin' his mama out of her big ol' bra!

How did Bo react?

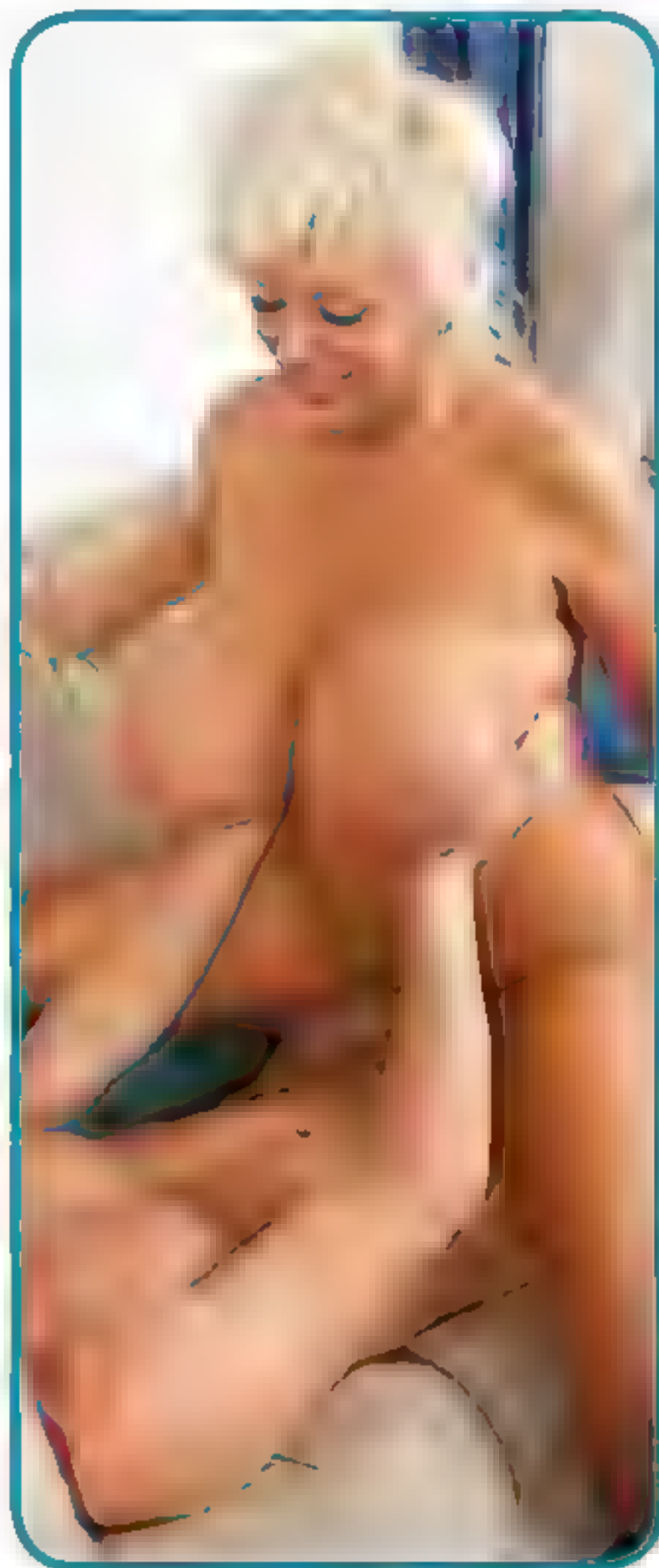
- Oh, my lord in heaven! He pulled that bra off me like it was made out of nothing and tore into my two big tits like he was a starving man and I was a prime rib dinner! He licked 'em, sucked 'em, chewed on 'em, juggled 'em, and drooled pre-cum all over 'em. I wriggled out of my tight jeans and that boy didn't even wait for me to pull off my panties. He pulled 'em to one side, sank his cock in balls-deep, and just banged and banged and banged! All his frustration with these self-centered teenage girls, his lust for pussy and tits, and deep love for his mama just poured out. Oh my baby! From that day to this, 'cept for when he went away to college, he's fooled around with his mother every day like a good little boy. Most days, more 'n once, too!

Lulubelle, how marvelous for the both of you! Did you have to keep your affair a secret from your husband?

- Oh, shoot, no. That very night, when Travis started toying with my nipples through my nightgown, I told him how much Bo liked them earlier that day. Travis got so excited he pulled the nightgown off and started plowing my pussy! His favorite position is me on top, sittin' on his cock, so's he can play with my boobs the whole time! He knows how to make a girl feel special. Anyhow, I told him he'd be proud of Bo, how well he'd taken care of his mama! I told him how those big-titted bitches in school weren't giving Bo anything, so I just had to help. Travis pounded harder and harder and snot his hot sauce into me 'til I thought I'd just bust! Then Travis jumped out of bed and called Bo's name. Bo ran into the room, pullin' on his briefs. Travis told him he said he was proud of Bo's resourcefulness! He said a boy's gotta cum somewhere, and better it should be your mama than your hand. What's more, he said, now you know for sure your mama's got the biggest tits in all of North Carolina. I just love when he says that! Then he asked Bo if he'd fucked the biggest tits in all of North Carolina that afternoon, 'cause "Ain't no woman anywhere built for titty fuckin' like your mama!" When Bo said no, Travis offered to show him how!

Oh, Lulubelle! What fun!

- I'll say! We showed him all the different positions... me lyin' down with Bo kneelin' over my boobs, Bo lyin' on the edge of the bed with me workin' those big sacks over his standing-up cock... Travis even showed him the upside-down way. Kneelin' over my face with his cock aiming down through the top part of my cleavage! That allows me a nice treat for ass licking. Bo said he bet we could both titty fuck Mama at the same



time that way, so they did! Travis over my face fucking downwards, and Bo kneeling over my rib cage fucking up!

Don't their cockheads knock into each other that way?

- Oh, you bet they do! It just tickles me to death feelin' my two handsome men sliding their cocks together between Mama's big tits!

You have two big virile men to play with! Doesn't it ever get tiring?

- Oh, no. Us women are built for it! Every day

is a workout, what with both my Bo and Travis ready and willing. We do lots of stuff all together, but I like that Bo and I can play when Travis is at work! He is sure going to know ways to keep a woman happy once he wanders from home and picks out a wife. A big-titted wife! Of course, I'm hopin' he keeps bein' good to his mama after he gets married. I got pretty used to getting it from Bo every single day, 'cept when he went away to college, of course.

How did you manage then? I'm sure you missed him terribly.

- And he told me he missed these great big Mama tits! He was just over in Greensboro, and that's less than an hour away, so I'd go visit him! Stay a couple nights in his dorm room. That way he didn't have to miss his mama too much!

Such a good son! Did his buddies ever tease him about his hot busty mom?

- Not that I know of! But I'm not sure. Most times I visited, we'd lock ourselves in the room and have ourselves a fun-f-iled mother-son time. I'm sure they heard all the moanin' and cursin' and bangin' on the headboard! Know what? Now that I think of it, even the coupla times I met some of his college friends, he didn't say "This is my mom." He said something like "I'd like you to introduce you to Lulubelle." I'll bet they all thought he had a sexy older girlfriend! Or that he'd hired himself a hooker with big fucking tits! Huh! Oh, the little darlin'! The way he moved back as soon as he was done, I know he missed me and these big babies on my chest every day. Bless that horny cock of his! Oh, Missy, if it weren't for getting to my daily workouts, we'd fuck and suck all day and all night!

Your workouts? Lulubelle, surely you're not trying to lose weight? I wouldn't think you'd want those boobs to get any smaller!

- Losing weight? Oh my lord, no! Flexibility, darlin', flexibility. Getting both those big boys' cocks inside Mama at the same time takes flexibility!

I have sure enjoyed meeting you, Lulubelle, and hearing all about your relationships with Travis and your boy Bo. And I know all our readers will enjoy looking at your pictures... especially my own son! Why, he might even want me to download them to his computer before the magazine even comes out! Before we say goodbye, can I ask just one thing?

- Of course, darlin'! Ask me anything!

I just can't help myself any longer... May I... may I please touch them?

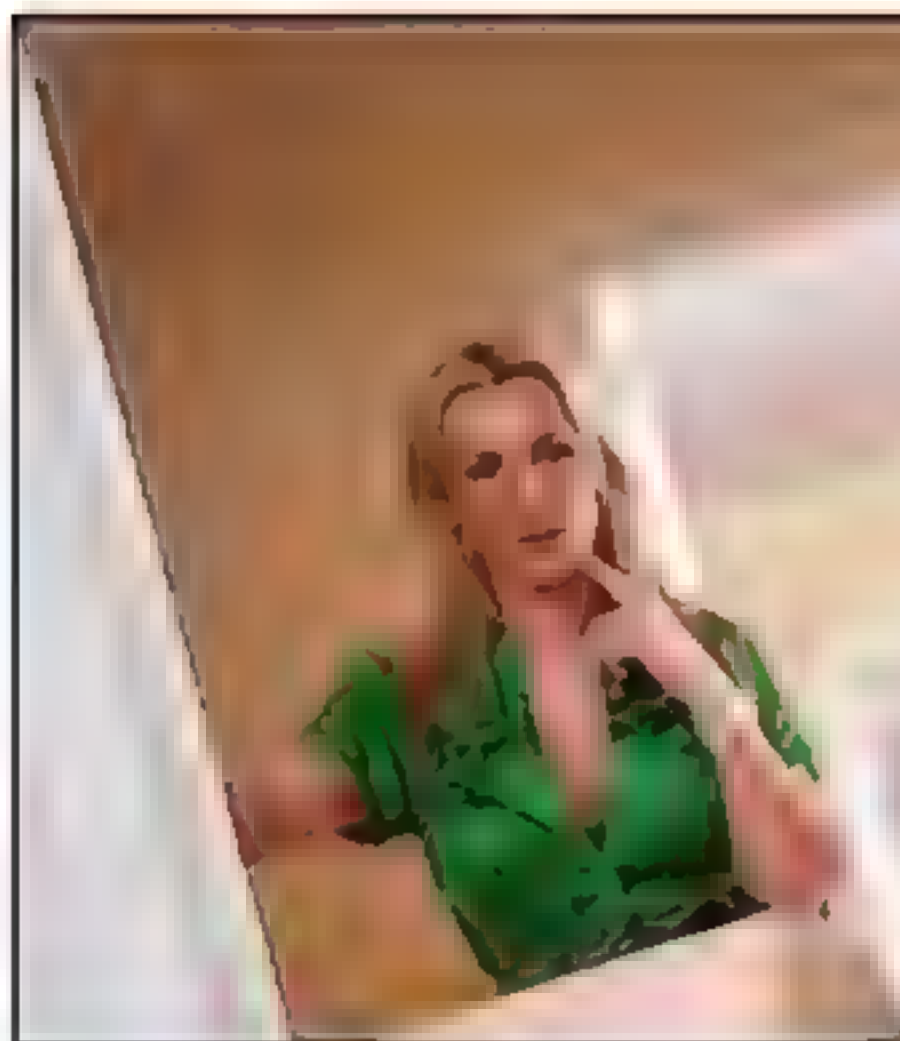
- Awww, bless your heart! Of course you may, Missy! I thought you'd never ask!

A photograph of a woman with blonde hair, wearing a green short-sleeved shirt, leaning over a man. The man is wearing a red t-shirt with the words 'STUDENT LEADER' printed on it. He is holding a small object in his hand. The background is slightly blurred, showing what appears to be a doorway or a window with a grid pattern.

An
incest
Original
Story

An Understanding Mom

by jerrai**incestia**



(Fm, inc, 1st, cons)

My son Paul and I had endured a rough year. It started when my husband walked out on our twenty-year marriage to shack up with his legal assistant, Mitzi—a tiny blonde with a well-crafted boob job and only two years older than our son.

The end of my crappy marriage did have its good side; once it ended, all the hand-wringing and worry about it ended as well. It felt like taking off a pair of high heels after a long day. The relief was liberating, and opened up doors I believed had long closed. Indeed, the best thing that happened was that my desire for sex returned in a big way.

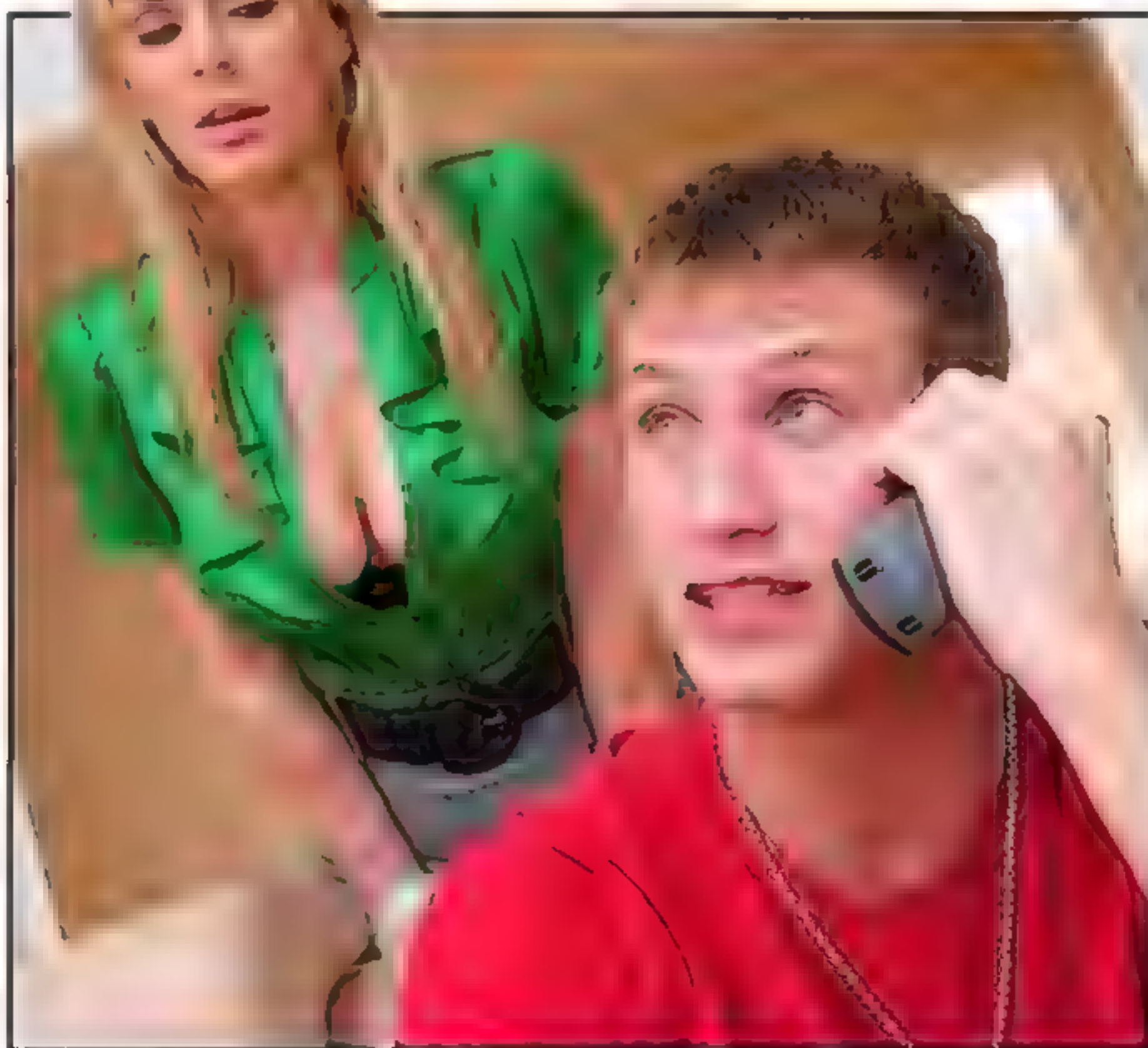
I know it's old fashioned, but I've always been a one-man woman. When the love in my marriage began to fade, so too did my sex drive. Now that I found myself single, it came rushing back in, all hot-damp panties and aching nipples. I rediscovered masturbation, but that wasn't enough to scratch my new itch. I badly needed a man with a big hard cock.

Things were different for my son. The separation hurt Paul far more than it did me. Sure, I felt bad when my husband left, but my marriage had hit a glacier long before. Watching it finally sink came as no surprise. Sadly, Paul remained oblivious until the end, and when his father took off, it blindsided the boy—a one two punch of betrayal and abandonment.

So there we were, a sad gray pall settled over the house, our daily routine looking lonely, horny, and grim. But sometimes the stars and the planets align themselves in a remarkable symmetry, and things all work out for the best.

It was a Thursday afternoon, and I should've been at work. As it happened, my car blew a front tire while I was on lunch, so I called the office and took the rest of the afternoon off to deal with the tow truck and the tire shop. Unfortunately, the shop needed to do some extra work, and the car wouldn't be finished until noon the next day.

What could I do? I shrugged, and let the sweet guys at the shop give me lift home.



About an hour later, as I padded around the kitchen doing some straightening and making a cup of tea, I heard Paul come home from school. He plopped down on the couch, his phone to his ear, engrossed in a conversation with one of his buddies. He obviously had no idea I was in the next room.

I couldn't help overhear the whole thing.

"No, dude," Paul said, "she's not like that. I thought her whole goody-goody wholesome virgin routine was, like, an act, you know, for her parents and stuff. But that's how she is for real. She thinks it's a big deal to just make out, so she freaks if I even try to touch her tits! The only way into Amanda's pants is a fucking wedding ring, dude!"

As Paul listened to whatever stupidity his buddy advised, I felt my panties grow damp despite myself.

My son wailed into his phone, "I'm never going to get laid! I'm going to spend all of high school as a fucking virgin!"

My nipples began to hum, growing stiff against my bra. I'll confess, I'd been entertaining the idea of fucking my own son, but never in a serious manner. It was more like an inside joke I told in my head. My prodigal libido had returned stronger than it had ever been, and I mentally teased myself for being constantly horny and wet. I giggled to myself at the idea that I had an adorable teen boy with a nice fat



cock sleeping in the next room.

"I'll bet he's a virgin," I'd say to myself. "And I bet he'd absolutely love to fuck a big-titted and sexy MILF like me, even if I am his mother."

Eavesdropping on my son's conversation pushed my little joke out into the open.

"I doubt it, dude," Paul moaned to his friend. "When I get to college, the girls will sense... they'll just know I'm a virgin. Those girls have experience. They're gonna want a man who knows what he's doing. I'll be an even bigger loser in college than I am in high school!"

I listened to my son's complaints, and I felt bad for him. I knew well the feeling of sexual frustration. Suddenly, my little joke didn't seem quite so funny. Now it seemed a very real and reasonable solution to what both Paul and I needed.

He finally hung up the phone and lay his head in his hands. I felt his pain from across the room, and I understood how to make it all go away.

I unbuttoned my blouse half-way down, my décolletage a promise for what I planned to offer. I walked behind him and lay my hand on his shoulder.

"Mom!" Paul jumped with obvious surprise.

"Hi, baby," I smiled. "Sorry to startle you."

Paul stammered, "Did you... I mean, have you been here..."

"Shhh," I whispered. "Yes, I couldn't help overhearing you."

My son gazed down into his lap, "Great. Now my humiliation is complete."

I giggled. Everything always seems so dramatic to a teenager.

"There's nothing to be embarrassed about, Paul. You've always been so open with me before. I've always made myself available to you, if only to talk things out."

My hand reached out and I began to stroke his thigh. My son's eyes fought to remain locked with mine, but he was a horny teenage boy, and he couldn't help but stare at the cleavage that pushed open my blouse.

I continued, "I know you're older now, a young man, but I want you to know that I love you, and that I'm still available to you. In fact, I'm available to you in ways you may not have imagined before."

With that, my hand slid up his thigh and grazed his cock. It strained hard against his jeans. When I touched it, my son gasped.

Paul tried to speak, but he could only move his jaw in silence.

I gave him a big sexy smile, "I know you have needs, sweetheart. You're almost a man now, and your curiosity and desires about sex are quite normal."

My hand moved completely over his cock. It throbbed and twitched through his



jeans. I could feel the heat in my palm through all that cotton.

Paul's eyes grew wide as I clarified my proposal. With his eyes now fixated on my tits, I continued, "As you've discovered, many girls your age aren't ready to explore their sexuality. What you need, baby, is a woman. One who has experience, and can guide you through your first time. Do you understand what I mean?"

My son understood perfectly, even though all he could do was give a little nod.

"Good boy," I cooed. "There's no reason to finish high school as a virgin."

I leaned in and whispered into his ear.

"Mom's going to take your cherry. Right here. Right now. Would you like that, baby?"

Again, Paul nodded.

I smiled as he finally looked back into my eyes. I took his hand in mine, and I guided it to one of my tits. His fingers opened, and he began to tentatively squeeze at the flesh beneath my bra.

As he played with my tit, I could see him begin to relax. His breathing quickened, and he took to groping me with more gusto.

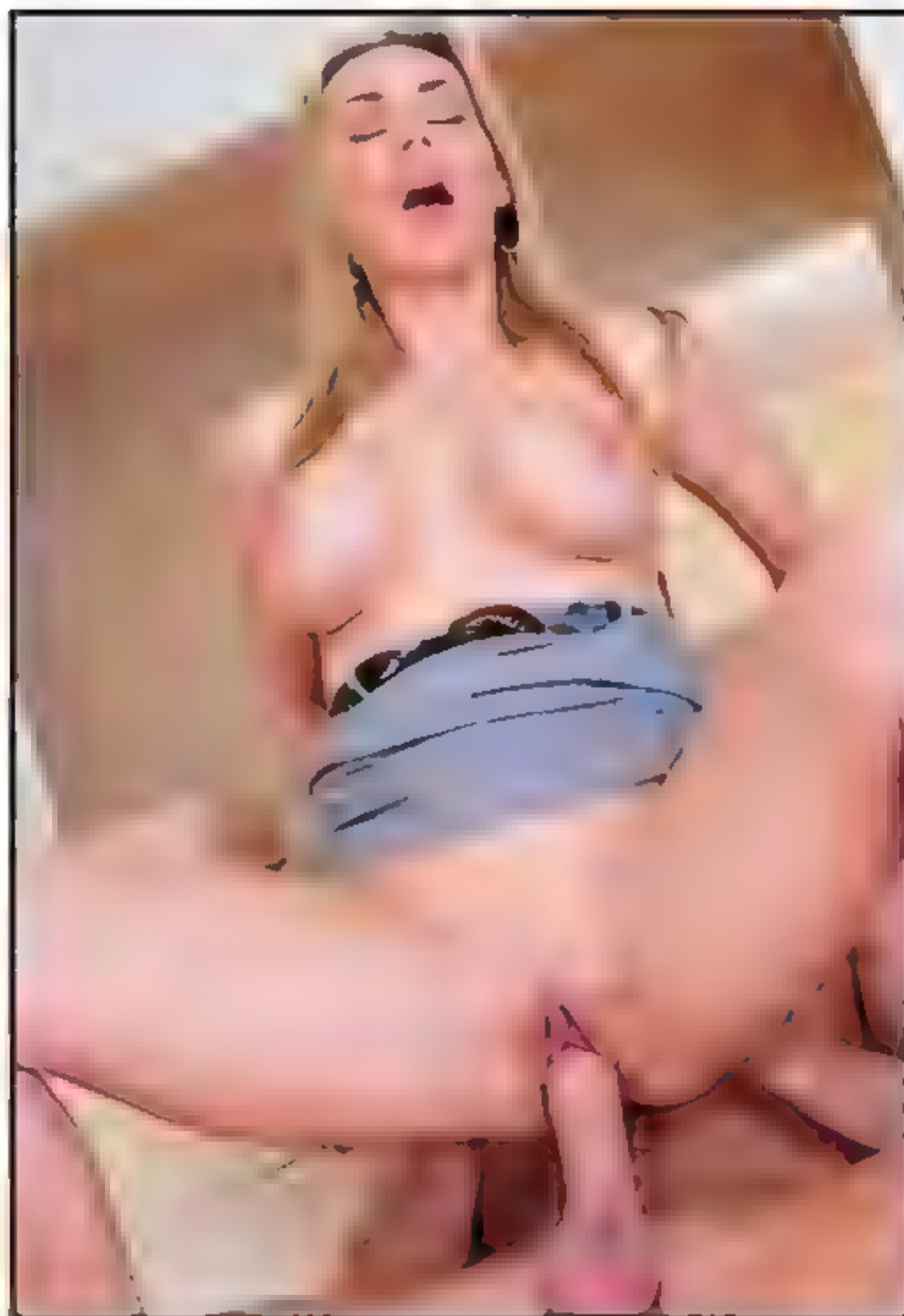
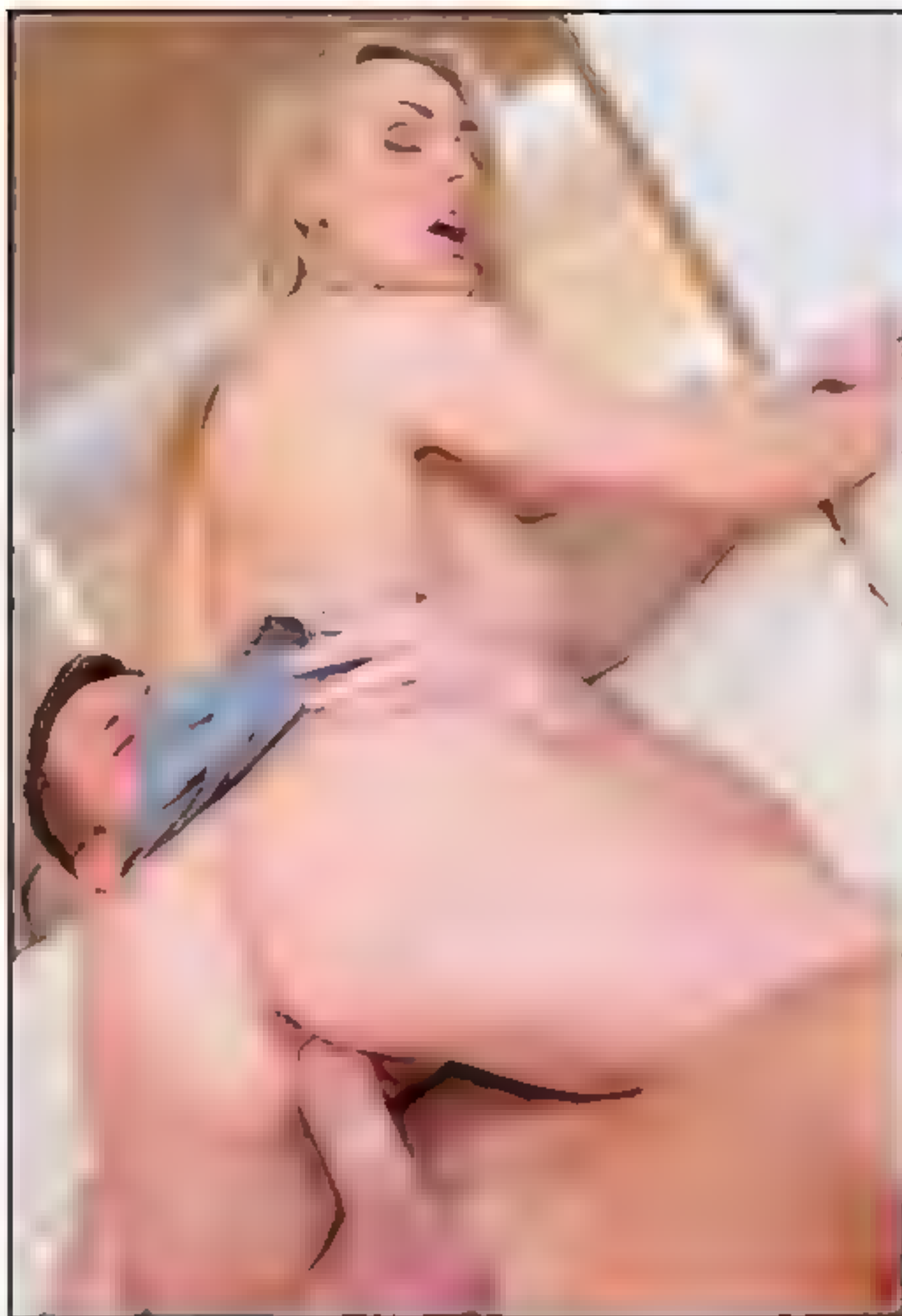
"That's it, sweetheart," I said. "That feels very nice. Do you like your mom's tits?"

Paul finally found his voice, "God yes, Mom! You're so fucking hot... oops, sorry... I mean so totally hot."

I giggled, "It's okay to use those words now, baby. I think you're fucking hot too!"

With that Paul settled in to enjoy our incestuous play. I leaned in and kissed him. My tongue pushed its way into his mouth. He sucked at it,





and pushed his own tongue to meet mine in a fluttering dance. Our lips brushed softly, and then began to press and slip with more urgency.

"Mmmm... you're a good kisser, sweetheart."

Paul laughed, "I hope so. It's all I've ever done with a girl."

"Well, we're going to change that," I whispered. "Let's take a closer look at what you have for Mom in here, hmmm?"

I began to unbutton Paul's jeans. My hands trembled a little, nervous, as I dwelled on what I was about to do with my own son. His cock pushed so hard against the fabric that getting my fingers under the buttons proved difficult. But with extra effort, the pants opened and my boy's beautiful erection popped free.

I pulled the pants down to give myself room to explore. My fingers wrapped around my son's shaft, and I murmured my wonder at the amount of heat his flesh gave off. I could feel his heart thumping in his cock as it jumped and pulsed in my palm. As I began to move my fist over his sensitive skin, Paul moaned with his approval.

My boy grew a bit bolder, and as I stroked his cock he reached over and began to unbutton my blouse all the way. He pulled open the cloth, and, with a surprisingly agile hand, he pushed the fabric of my bra down to expose my breasts.

"Jesus, Mom!" he breathed. "Your tits are totally amazing!"

"Mmmm, thank you, my love. I feel the same way about this beautiful cock of yours!"

We played like this for a while, my hand exploring his prick, his hands exploring my tits. I felt like a teenage girl, my panties soaked through, my head swimming in lust with our frantic heavy petting.

I wanted my son's cock in my mouth.

I leaned in and ran my tongue around the crimson head. Now shyness with my spit, I began to run my lips up and down his shaft, tasting for the first time my son's salty tang. His cock twitched with every kiss and began to bubble at the tip with the clear fluids of teenage excitement.

"Yeah, Mom," he murmured, "Please suck it. Please suck my cock!"

I needed no further encouragement. My lips parted, my tongue extended and I lowered my mouth over Paul's hot dick.

"Oh, God, Mom!" he breathed. "That feels so awesome!"

I rocked my head into my son's lap, feeling his hard shaft fill my throat. He tasted delicious, and the heat soaking into my tongue felt silky and sexual. I could taste his pre-cum, which flowed freely now, and mixed with my saliva. It

all made for a slippery, messy blowjob, mother and son moaning together with pleasure on the couch.

The sensation of Paul's gooey prick sliding in and out of my open mouth turned me on incredibly. I felt absolutely no shame in sucking my son's cock, indeed the act made me wetter than I've ever been, a taboo lust boiling over deep inside me.

And that's precisely where I needed my son's cock: deep inside me.

I pulled my mouth free from his wet meat, strings of spit and pre-cum drooling over my lips and stretching to his cock. Paul let loose a short whine of complaint, but I put a finger to his lips.

As I began to take off my clothes, my voice cracked with lust as I said, "Mom's going to fuck you now, baby."

Paul followed my lead, and began to shed his clothes as well. When he finished, I pushed him back down onto the couch and straddled his hips. I gripped his hard-on, and guided the slippery prick to my fuck hole. I impaled myself on his shaft with one move of my hips.

We both gasped together, our incestuous sin made complete. As my son buried his face in my tits, I began to ride his sweet teenage cock.

I rocked in his lap, and his fat rod split my



seam and filled me up. I felt my cunt muscles gripping at his shaft, squeezing him tightly as I fucked my eager boy.

Paul grunted and twitched beneath me, holding on to my waist for dear life as I pistoned my flaming cunt over his cock. I could feel my insides swell and pleasure washed over me, wave after wave.

I turned myself around, and my son instinctively rammed his cock inside me from behind. His fuck pole sank deeply into my belly, probing my uterus so hard I almost lost my breath. His crotch slapped insistently into my ass flesh, making my tits sway, brushing my nipples deliciously across the white leather of the couch.

My son took charge. He flipped me over on my back, and I spread my legs wide to invite him back into my sopping fuck hole. He wasted no time squeezing his fat cock deep inside me once again. Paul seemed lost in his first fuck. His hips danced and swayed obscenely. The mouth of my tingling pussy closed down firmly on my son's





trusting prick, making us both moan with excitement. The couch beneath us began to protest as our incestuous fucking began to rise with passion and effort.

My son's big hands cupped at my swinging breasts, squeezing them gently and thumbing the pink nipples. His body bounced over mine, his cock slipping delightfully into my gurgling seam, his balls slapping playfully against my thighs.

Paul's breathing came in gulps, and his muscles began to vibrate beneath his skin. Small, guttural moans began to escape his lips. I knew my boy was close to cumming. I hadn't been on the pill for awhile, and didn't want to take any unnecessary risks, so I whispered into his ear.

"Pull out, baby, and shoot your cum on Mom's tits. Do it, baby. Cum all over my tits!"

He pulled out just in time. His body convulsed and jerked, and suddenly great wads of semen exploded from my boy's swollen cockhead. He pasted my tits and face with his sweet buttery goo, its heat burning my skin with its forbidden pleasure.

Paul regained his composure, leaving me groggy and satisfied. My son's jizz bubbled over my lips, running in little rivulets down my cheek and over my chin.

I looked up at my son, and his huge contented smile was even more satisfying to me than our sex. He had obviously enjoyed himself.

I giggled at the sight. "So, baby," I smiled. "Now that you're an experienced man, how about we do that again? You can practice up for all those college girls!" ■



Hey, Mom, what are you up to?

OH! Uh, hey honey... I'm trying to get a volunteer for my photography project, but I can't get anyone on the phone.

I can model for you!

Oh, well that's nice of you honey, but no. Our assignment is to showcase the human body's beauty. It's inappropriate material for a mother to do that with her son.

Why not? It might be fun! C'mon, Mom... it's just art! Just like the nude models in life-drawing class.

Well, that's a good point... are... are you sure you wouldn't mind?

Not at all, Mom. Besides, no one seems to be calling you back, have they?

Oh God, what am I thinking? Okay, look... only a few pictures, and **no nudes**, okay mister?

Fair enough!

Okay good. Let me get the living room ready to shoot, you can come back in a few minutes.

POSING for MOM



Everything ready, Mom? What do you need me to do first?

First, let me get some shots of... **Jason!**
You took your shirt off?!?

I'll take off anything you want, Mom.

Just hold your horses! Just... (sigh)... Okay.
Honey? Listen, keep your shorts on...

You're the boss, no problem, Mom.



Okay, now how about you lean
or stand against the stool...

Okay... one second...

Wait, what are you doing Jason?

Just unbuttoning my shorts a little...

Jason... I said...

I know Mom, just, trust me.
Now I'll stand like this...

That... actually looks really good!
Can you hold that pose?

As long as you need, Mom.



Okay, now something casual, like leaning back...
And I'll hook my thumbs like this...

Jason! Oh my God, ha ha...

You like that, Mom?

Ha ha... Well... the **other** ladies in my class will go crazy for you in this one...

Yeah? Well, I can tug them down a little farther...

Jason! Ha ha... You are so bad!

Anything for a good picture,
Mom... Go ahead, take it!

The light... looks **great** on your skin, honey, and
I haven't noticed how **tan** you've gotten! And
all that lifting you've been doing really shows.

See? Aren't you glad I volunteered?

Ha! Well... you **are** finer looking than
any of the friends that I called...

Really?

Oh my God! I didn't mean... Ha ha. Stop it.
Okay... Let's get a shot of your back... Turn
around, face the curtain and **Oh! Jason?!**

Does this make a good shot, Mom?

Jason...

You don't have to answer, Mom...
if it's good for your portfolio, just shoot it!

Honey... okay, now... pull up your shorts...

This is **okay** with me, Mom... really.

Jason... are you **sure**?





Yes. No doubt in my mind.

Okay... turn around... **OH!**

Is this okay, Mom?

Y-yes... honey... you look... these
will make great photos...

Just as long as **you** like it, Mom.

Honey, please don't get upset with me
for saying this, but you've... **grown** much
bigger than the last time I saw you naked.

It's been awhile, hasn't it Mom? When
was the last time? I remember you'd let
me run around the house after my bath.

Ha ha... Yes. That was it. It was the
only way I could convince you to take
a bath without any fuss. I had you stop
once your little sister was born.



You know, I bet Kelsey wouldn't
mind **now**. How about I walk around
the house like this sometime?

Don't even joke about that, buster. Ha ha!
Look, she's going to be back from class around
three, we've gotta **wrap this up** before then...

We've got plenty of time before then, Mom...

Oh... Oh goodness... Jason... I... you're getting...

Sorry... I can't help it... is this okay, Mom?

MmmHmm! Yes... just... Hey, touch your
chest with your other hand. For the picture...

Like this?

Yes, sweetie... that's very good.
Uh, if it's alright with you... can I... zoom in?

Yeah... let me move my hands...



Mmm...

Oh, honey... you... you don't know how...
wrong it is for me to be taking pictures
of you and your co— **penis** like this.

I don't care, Mom. It's okay. Take as many
pictures you need... I'm doing fine...

Ha ha... I can **see** that! Oh,
sweetheart... how... uhm... oh my...

What's on your mind, Mom?

Listen, I'm grateful to you, sweetheart...
don't get me wrong, and these will
make **amazing** photos, but...

Ohh...

God! Forgive me honey... I can't help it.
You're are so... **beautiful** when you're...
like this. Thank you for... um...

...for getting hard? Mom, please forgive
me for saying so... but you should
be thanking yourself for this...

Oh, honey! You can't mean...

Mom, it's true. I think the only person
in this room who's truly beautiful is
you. I mean seriously... you've always
been drop-dead gorgeous.

Oh please, Jason, stop. Really...

Really, Mom! If there's anyone in
this house who should be modeling
it's you! Trust me, on a scale of one
to ten, you're an eleven, Mom!

D-do you... really think so?

I mean it, Mom! **Really!** I'll tell you what... why don't you let me take some pictures of **you** instead.

No... You... you want **me** to model? Oh, sweetie, no... no... I don't know if I could do that.

I **know** you can, Mom... also, imagine how good a photographer you'd be knowing what it's like to be the model? I bet you'd learn a lot.

I don't know honey...

I'll be okay, Mom... and also, it's just for art, right?

Ha ha... Oh alright! Let me find something nice to put on. I'll be right back!



Oh fuck, Mom!

Do you like it— OH! Ah... I see you **do** like it.
Don't you want to put anything on?

I thought you'd feel less exposed if we were **both** naked...

Okay, that's fine... but listen... we can only do this for a **little while**, okay?
I want us **both** dressed and decent when Kelsey gets home... got it?

I promise Mom. Now let's see... how about you start over by the couch?



Mom, this is like a dream come true.

Honey... don't make me blush.


I'm sorry... I can't get over how hot you are, Mom!

I thought you said this was all just
for art, you little stinker!

You... ah... well... art, and the camera eye... it's just
aesthetics, and uh, it's all just art, sure, I mean...

Ha ha, relax, Jason. It's fine...





Actually... this **is** fun, and I've got to say that it's... exciting to show off my lingerie to a handsome young man... it's been a very long time for me. I feel... sexy again!

Mom, you've **always** been sexy! You look so fuckin' hot—I never knew how sexy it would be to see you in your bra like that. And those panties... holy shit!

Hee hee, I've had them for awhile but never had the nerve to wear them. How much do you like them, baby?

They're... I... Mom, I can't even say!

It's okay, I can **see** how much you like them!

Ohh... Jason... stop touching yourself...

Oh fuck, I'm sorry Mom!

Oh! Ha ha! No, it's okay... just please use both hands with that camera! It wasn't cheap.

You got it Mom... so... you're okay with this, right?

Yeah! I am, actually! It's... that's what this portfolio should be all about... two people appreciating each other's beauty... taking it in...

Oh my fucking god...

You like this Jason? This is where you used to suck me... (ahem)... both hands on the camera, sweetie!

You are so fucking hot Mom...

Mmm... I like hearing you talk about me like that. Do you want to see both of them?

Hee hee, I remember when you used to wrap your lips around my nipples... you would suck and suck and suck forever...

I wish I could remember...

Jason...


Would you... like to...

Do you want to suck on them now?

...y-yes...

Mmm... oh... sweetie... then tell me. Tell me what you want to do...





I want to suck on your nipples, Mom.

Oh... Oh god, baby... yes, I'm tugging on them... I want you to... what **else** do you want to do?


I... I want to lick your pussy...

Oooh! Look here, baby... look at my panties... you want to lick me here?

Oh my fuck, Mom, yes... Mom, if it's alright, can I zoom in?

Oh, yes... let me move my hands...


No! Mom, don't you dare move your hands!



Mmm, yes... I'll touch myself for you...
Take a lot of pictures, sweetheart... It's
been so long since I've felt like this...
take pictures of your mother like this!

Mom, I can't believe this, I'm getting
so fucking hard it's starting to hurt!

Mmm, baby... I can see that.. your
penis... is dribbling! Just look at me...
look at Mom's pussy and you'll feel
better... **get real close, son!**



Mom these pictures are going to be so hot, I can't believe it!

Yes! Keep taking them, honey... take so many pictures... you can stroke your dick looking at me later...

Oh **fuck**, Mom...

Ah... and I'll stick my fingers inside like this, aah... when I look at **your** pictures...

Yes... fuck your pussy, Mom!

Mmm, I'm imagining something **else**, son...

S-something else, Mom?

Oh my God, Jason... I... yes... I can't believe I'm thinking this... Mmm. Ohh!

What are you thinking, Mom... God, please tell me!

Jason... I want you to... No, I can't even say it out loud...

Don't say it... whisper it in my ear, Mom...

Jason... put that camera down and touch your mother...



One hour later...

Ahhhhh Yes! Ah God Dammit, Jason! Ahhh!
Fuck me! Fuck your dick deep up my pussy, son! My son! Oh fuck
son, I want to feel my son's hard cock fuck deep in my cunt!

Ooohhhh. Mmm Fuck, I'm close, Mom!

Ohh Yes.. Fucking christ, son.. cum in me! **Please Baby!** If you cum inside
me then you can fuck your mommy's cunt **any time you want!**

Time? Oh Fuck Mom! It's 3:20 Kelsey's walking up the front yard! Let's..

Don't you dare stop, finish inside Mommy! Don't stop, your cock feels
too good to stop! Ah! Ah! Ahh. Let your sister watch us!

Oh Fuck, that turns you on, doesn't it Mom? **Your cunt squeezing me like a fist!**

Mmmm.. Yes, fuck yes, let's show your little sister how good this is!

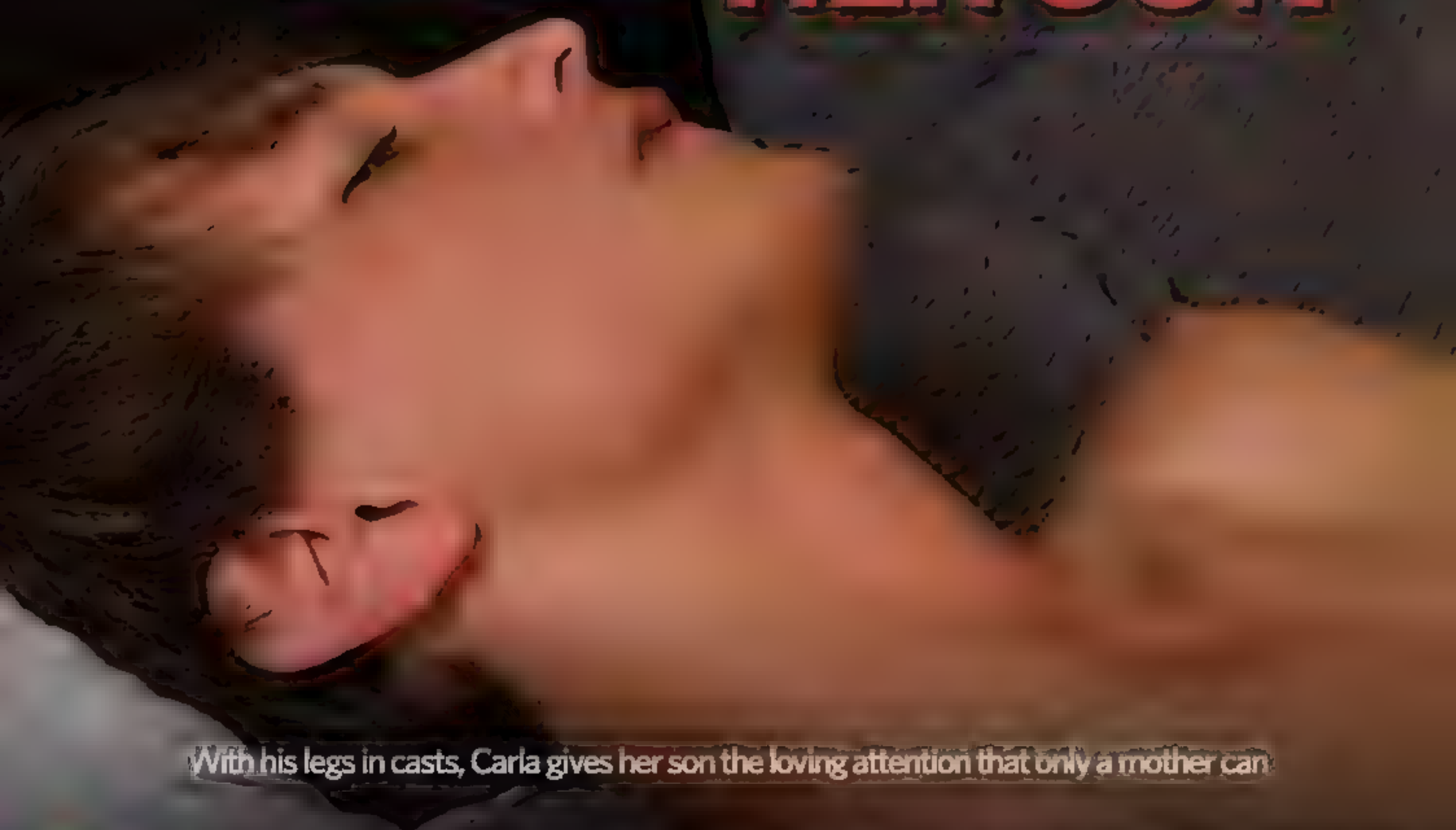
NNFF Mom! I'm so close! I love you so much!

Ahhhhaaaaa. I loove you too! Oh, fill Mommy's cunt with your cum!
Oh, God, I'm going to cum, baby! Cum with me! Cum with your mom!

Ah! Mom! AHHH, MOM!



HELPING HER SON



With his legs in casts, Carla gives her son the loving attention that only a mother can.

Carla waited on the sidewalk while her ex-husband got out of the car and came around.

"God, Carla. The traffic was horrible, I didn't think we'd ever get here. What a trip it's been."

"Well, everything's all set inside, Doug."

"All right. Can you get the door while I help Steven in?"

Carla went back to the front door and opened it, then watched Doug help their son out of the car and into his crutches.

He had broken both his legs a week beforehand while visiting his dad in San Diego. His father thought he should remain with him in San Diego until he was able to get around on his own, but Steven insisted he wanted to get back home to his mom in San Francisco.

When Doug helped his son inside, Carla held the door open for them and made sure the path to his bedroom was clear. After getting him situated in his bedroom, Doug and Carla returned to the living room.

"Okay, he should be all set, Carla. I'll bring the bedpan and urine thing in from the car. Be back in a minute."

For the first time, Carla realized what she would have to do. It hadn't occurred to her

before that she would be required to take care of things like that with her son. She had no idea how to perform duties of that type, and for a brief moment wondered if she should have Doug stay for a day. Then, with a sigh of resignation, she realized it couldn't be all that bad.

"Here you go," Doug said, returning with the two utensils and putting them in a chair by the door. "I guess that's about it. He should go to the doctor next week to get his casts cut off."

"Of course. Would you like a cup of coffee before you go?"

"No thanks, I just don't have the time. I'd better get back on the road."

"Well, you go ahead. Don't worry about Steven. He has a TV in his room, and I've got plenty of magazines."

"All right. If there's anything you need, give me a call."

"Okay. Bye."

When her ex-husband had gone, Carla selected several magazines from the rack by the couch and carried them into Steven's bedroom. He was propped up on the two bed pillows, covered by only a sheet. It had always amazed Carla how much he looked like his father, almost a duplicate of what Doug must have been when

he was that age. His curly hair was the same shade of brown, and his large brown eyes were always smiling and happy. He grinned at his mom when she came in.

"How's it going, dear? Are you comfortable?" He nodded. "Yeah, this is fine. It's sure a lot better than that old hospital in San Diego. I didn't much like it there."

"I don't imagine you did," Carla laughed. "I brought some magazines for you. Would you like me to turn on the TV for you?"

"Yeah, I've done an awful lot of reading lately. I'd just as soon watch a movie."

"All right." Carla flicked on the TV. "There you go, dear." She crossed back to the bed. "Are the casts uncomfortable? I'll bet they itch, don't they?"

"Yeah, sometimes. But it's not too bad."

"That's good. Look, dear, I'm going to go take my bath. You'll be all right for a while, won't you?"

"Oh, sure. You go ahead. I don't need nothin'."

"When I get through, I'll bring you a dish of ice cream. How's that sound?"

"Great!" He grinned at her warmly. "Thanks, Mom."

"You're welcome."

Carla patted the boy on the shoulder, then went to her room and began undressing. Her pointed tits jiggled and swayed, and she smiled at the sauciness of her nipples. She had always had very firm nipples.

The trimmed pubic hair between her legs looked very pleasing, she thought. It was so much easier to finger and fuck when there wasn't so much fur in the way. She could clearly see the pouting lips of her cunt.

She slipped into a robe and went to the bathroom. Just as she was about to climb into the tub, she heard Steven calling out for her. Shrugging back into the robe, she hurried down the hall to his room. "What is it, dear?"

The young boy's face was pink with embarrassment. "I, uh, I have to pee, Mom. Would you bring me the thing?"

"Certainly, just a minute," Carla went to the living room and returned with the bedpan and handled bottle. She put the pan on the side table, then looked at him uncertainly as she held the bottle. "I guess I'd better help you. I wouldn't be able to change the bed by myself if you got it all wet."

"Oh, jeez, I can do it, Mom," Steven said quickly. "I won't make a mess."

"I'd rather not take the chance, honey. Just pretend Mommy's a nurse. That way we won't have any accidents."

She gripped the sheet and pulled it down. Steven was wearing a T-shirt that reached just below his waist. He was naked from there on. The heavy casts on both legs began at mid-thigh and reached to his ankles.

It took a conscious effort on Carla's part not to gasp when she saw her son's cock and balls. She hadn't seen his prick since he was a little boy.

Her son's balls were much larger than she would have imagined. His sac nestled between his thighs, and the two balls were plainly visible inside. But that wasn't what amazed her. It was the size of his prick that took her breath away. In its limp condition it was almost as big as a man's. His cockhead was large, tipping the sizable shaft that was laying across his nuts.

"Really, Mom, I can do it," the boy whimpered.

"That's all right, honey," Carla said almost in a whisper, unable to tear her eyes from her son's splendid cock. "I'll help you."

She placed the bottle between his spread thighs and reached down to pick up his penis and aim it into the opening. The instant her fingers touched her son's cock, a tingle of excitement slid through her cunt and flushed up into her nipples. Holding his prick lightly, she pointed it into the mouth of the urinal and said, "All set, dear. Go ahead."

Steven lay still for a moment as Carla put one knee on the bed and bent over farther, not realizing her robe had fallen open at the top and one heavy pointed breast was exposed to her son's view.

"Just relax and let it come, honey," she said

soothingly. "It's all right."

Oh, Mom, he thought. Suddenly a stream of yellow urine shot out from his cock and began filling the receptacle.

Carla was astounded at the feeling she had as she held her son's peeing cock. She could feel it coursing through his penis in her fingertips. It was almost as though he were having an ejaculation. Her cunt lips twitched, and she could feel contractions in her pussy. Then, as the flow began to slow, she was shocked to realize that her son's shaft was hardening in her light grasp. It took a moment for her to comprehend what was happening. Then she saw it grow, getting larger before her eyes as the last drops of piss dribbled into the container.

She knew she should let go and cover him up, but it was impossible. She had never seen her son's prick get hard, and the sight had mesmerized. Unable to move, she kept her eyes fixed on the bulky shaft as it stiffened into a rigid hard-on.

"Sorry, Mom, I couldn't help it," he said plaintively.

She couldn't tear her eyes away. Her son's cock had tripled in size and was standing up

The instant her fingers touched her son's cock, a tingle of excitement slid through her cunt

from his groin, throbbing and pulsing. Her thumb and fingers still held it lightly, and she could feel the heat of it. Swallowing hard, she gaped at the swollen purple head with its taut shiny skin and the tiny slit in the end. It was so big she couldn't believe it.

"It's okay, Steven. It happens to all boys your age."

"I did it in the hospital, too. The nurses saw me do it."

"Did it happen when they touched you?"

He nodded his head, not taking his eyes from the huge creamy breast he could see in the opening of her robe, with its deliciously pink nipple. "They said I really had a big one," he said, looking down at her hand clutching his cock.

"You do, honey!" she complimented. "It's very big for a boy your age!" He grinned, proud his own mom liked his throbbing penis.

"Ooh, Mom, it feels funny when you hold me like that."

"It's all right, dear," she crooned softly.

It was too much for her. The sight of her son's sweet tool was making her mouth water,

and her vagina was tightening in spasms while her asshole dilated rapidly. After placing the urinal on the floor, she wrapped her entire hand around his prick and squeezed it gently. "Didn't they do anything for you?"

Steven shook his head. "But one nurse told me to take care of it when the kid in the next bed was asleep. I didn't, though."

Her son's hard cock was throbbing in her grip, and a tiny droplet of clear liquid was oozing from the slit in the head. She felt flushed and excited as cuntal juice seeped into the folds of her slit.

"Ooh, Mom, it makes my balls hurt when my dick gets this hard."

"I'll bet your cute balls do hurt, honey. It's not healthy for a boy to be like this for very long without emptying them."

She thought about leaving him alone to let him jack off, but the idea of her son's delicious semen going to waste changed her mind. It seemed a shame to have her son's wonderful cum sprayed onto the sheets. Still, she couldn't suck him off. Not her own son.

"I... had some wet dreams," Steven admitted shamefully. "That helped." He continued to stare at the bare pointed cone and shivered as her hand tightened on his hard tool. The sight of his mom's naked breast was making him more excited than ever. He wished he could pound his meat while he looked at her this way.

Carla's cunt was on fire and her entire body was trembling. "I can imagine how painful it must be for you, Steven. Don't worry, Mommy will take care of it for you. Just relax and I'll release the pressure so your balls will feel better."

Steven nodded as Carla began pumping her hand up and down on her son's shaft, thrilling with rapture as the hardened muscle probed through her fist. She stroked it gently and evenly, watching the purple bulbous head swell even more as her massage drew the juice from his plump nuts.

"Oh, Mom!" Steven whimpered. He was watching her titty bounce as she stroked his tingling cock. He knew it wouldn't take long for his cock to explode. He had wanted some of the pretty young nurses to jack him off, but had been afraid to ask. Now his own mom had a bare tit exposed before his eyes, bobbling and bouncing, and she was pounding his cock.

Carla panted heavily as she moved her hand up and down her son's rigid prick. "Oh, honey! It's so big! Have you ever been with a girl?"

"No." He was squirming now, as much as he could with his cast-encased legs. He bit his lip and put his hands on his head, delicious with enjoyment. The hot hand sliding up and down his dick was making his balls tingle. "Unnnnggh! Oh, Mom! Uuunnnfff!"

"That's it, darling. Let it cum. Don't hold it back. You have such a hard penis, Steven. Doesn't that feel good, baby? Doesn't Mommy's hand make your cock feel good?"

"Oh, God, Mom! Oh, criminy! Aaahhh!" He

began pumping slightly, thrusting his back at her pumping fist as his torso writhed on the mattress. "Mom, you're gonna make me cum!"

"That's it, baby! Do it! Mommy loves jacking you off! Let it all come out!" Carla was so hot now she couldn't control what she was saying. Her eyes were glazed and her chest was heaving. This new experience was driving her wild with passion, and her mind was reeling with desire. Such a wonderful cock! Such delicious balls! "Cum, baby! Cum for Mommy!"

"I'm gonna!" he shouted. "Oh, Mom! I'm gonna! Jeez, Mom! Aaaagggghhh!"

"Oh, darling! Darling!" Carla put her other knee on the bed and bent low as she pounded on her son's tool. "Cum, sweetheart! Give Mommy all your delicious cum!"

Without another thought, she lowered her head quickly and covered her son's cocktip with her mouth as she continued to jack him off. "Mmmm!"

"Oh fuck, Mom!" The boy lifted his head and stared wildly at his mom's mouth on his throbbing tool. His cum was building, and he couldn't stop it. "Oh, Mom! My cock is gonna cum! I can't hold it any more!"

"Mmmm!" She pumped more rapidly, at the same time sucking hard her son's delicious shiny cocktip in her mouth.

"Mommy!" Steven threw himself back on the pillows and covered his face with his hands as he stiffened. "Mom! Oh, fuck! Uuugh, uuugh... uuugh!"

Suddenly her son's boiling semen began gushing into her mouth and Carla swallowed it greedily, sucking for more as she continued to stroke his jerking muscle. "Ummm... mmmm!"

An overwhelming orgasm exploded in her cunt as she drank her son's juicy cum hungrily, shivering as each spurt sprayed against her tonsils. Her son continued to thrash and twist, wiggling the bed as his cock juice squirted in jets into her mouth.

Then he was still, and the fluid stopped erupting from the tip of his cock.

Removing her hand, Carla sucked out the last of his cum, licking his cocktip for any remaining juice. She lifted her head slowly.

"Oh, Mom..." Steven moaned. "That was the best cum I've ever had! You sucked all the stuff right out of my cock!"

Carla smiled at her son as she slid a hand down and caressed his balls. "Do your balls feel better now, honey?"

"They sure do! My whole body feels good, Mom. Especially my cock! Oh, man that was so great!"

"I'm sure it does," she smiled at him. "Do you want some ice cream now?"

"Yeah, that would be awesome!" he said.

"I'll get it for you right away. Would you like some cookies to go with it?"

"Sure! They don't give you much of that stuff in the hospital."

"I'll be right back," Carla went to the kitchen

for Steven's treat. When she brought it to him he was sitting up in bed, grinning widely. He hadn't pulled the sheet up over himself, he was happy with letting his mom see it.

"There you go, honey." She pulled up a chair next to the bed and sat down to watch him devour the heaping bowl of ice cream. "Steven, if you feel you have to, uh-hh, masturbate, let Mommy know. I'll help your penis squirt you cum like before, and I'd like you to squirt it into Mommy's mouth so that it doesn't mess the sheets. Okay?"

Steven smiled at her.

Carla looked at her son's delightful cock, laying just inches away from her and felt her cheeks flush.

"Honey, when you have to go to the bathroom again, let me know and I'll help you."

He turned and looked at her frankly with his wide brown eyes. "Okay. I might get another hard-on again, Mom."

"That's understandable, Steven. That's what boys are supposed to do."

"Mom, I, uh-hh, I saw your titty when you were playing with my cock. Your robe was open."

"Yes, I noticed when I went to get your ice cream. It's okay if you see Mommy's breasts."

Talking with her son like this was exciting, she thought.

"Have you ever seen a woman naked before, Steven?"

He shook his head, but didn't face her. "I've always wanted to, though. You know, just to see what they look like."

Carla shuddered as a delightful tingle ran up her spine. The thought of showing him her naked body made her pussy twitch and tingle. It would be wonderful to see the expression on his face when he looked at her huge tits and hair-covered pussy and to watch his cock rise to a hard-on.

"Maybe later Mommy will show you something, dear. Would you like that?"

"Huh?" He dropped his spoon in the empty dish and looked at her wide-eyed. "What do you mean?"

Carla stood up and took the bowl from him, smiling coyly. "Perhaps I'll let you see what a naked woman looks like. But you'd have to promise me you'll be a good boy for Mommy."

An intense gleam came into Steven's eyes as he flicked them up and down her clothed figure, obviously imagining what lay underneath. "I will, Mom! I'll be really good! Honest I would."

"I know you will, honey." She reached down and cupped his heavy balls in her hand as she leaned in to give her son a kiss on the forehead. "I'll be in the living room if you want anything, baby."

As she turned and left the room, Steven kept his eyes glued to his mom's bouncing rounded buttocks and shapely legs that he was sure he was going to see bare soon, and he licked his lips.

"Jeez," he whispered under his breath. "I have the best mom ever!"

FROM THE HANDJOB INNOVATORS

SMOOTH HANDS MAKE HIM CUM



REPAIR YOUR DRY HANDS
AND PROVIDE YOUR SON THE
LUBRICATION HIS COCK NEEDS

- Moisturizes and smoothes
- Heightens his orgasm
- Your son's cum unleashes active ingredients that keep your skin young and healthy

RNIER
MEN

Deedipussy Spotlight

Linda McConnell

Age: 47

From: Denver

Relatives: One over-sexed college boy

First incestuous moment: I was in a dressing room at the department store helping my son try on some new shorts for summer. He was having trouble fitting into them because he had a terrible hard-on. I tried helping him fit into them, but it wasn't working and he was getting frustrated. Then I suggested he let his cock and balls stick out of the fly so the shorts can button at the top. He smiled and let his cock flip out, standing stiff like a soldier, then buttoned the top without a problem. He stood at the mirror as I looked at his shorts, but wasn't able to take my eyes off my son's wonderful cock. I felt myself getting wet as I watched it throb with teenage excitement. Just to fulfill my naughty desires, I went and found a few other pairs of shorts for him to try on. He diligently slipped each pair on, letting his hard cock and tight, full balls hang free, then posed for me. It was so exhilarating! When we finally got home, I hurried to my room and frigged my dripping pussy to three powerful climaxes!

Most memorable moment: It sounds so silly to say this, but it's true. Each time my son and I have sex, he grunts and groans as he's pounding away, driving his cock in and out of my hungry pussy. As his pace quickens, I know he's about to fill me full of his thick, juicy cum. When it happens, he thrusts his cock as deep inside me as he can before freezing for a second to feel the full pleasure of his orgasm as his cum begins to erupt. As the first squirt gushes powerfully into me, he whispers into my ear: "I love you, Mom."

Strangest place you've fucked: On my son's girlfriend's parents' bed... don't ask!

Why I love incest: When I was a teenager, sex was fun, with my husband it was kinky, but when I began having sex with my son, a whole new world opened. My orgasms were so much stronger and my love for my own son made our incestuous fucks something so wonderfully special, I don't know how I could have ever lived without them!



HOROSCOPE

SCORPIO

Oct 23 - Nov 21

Be prepared to get a few surprisingly titillating texts from your son on the 27th. The stars will help you decide just how to reply, making for some special mother-son memories.



SAGITTARIUS

Nov 22 - Dec 21

You've been working crazy hours and are feeling kind of burned out. On the 24th, the planets will urge you to take a day to relax. Ask your son to give you a massage to ease the tensions all over.



CAPRICORN

Dec 22 - Jan 19

Your two sons have been sniping at each other and it's getting on your nerves. Near the 11th, you'll lay down the law: Either they work it out or they get a bare-ass spanking from Mom!



AQUARIUS

Jan 20 - Feb 18

Near the 26th, you'll hear about a girlfriend's romantic affair with her son. The planets will align and give you the necessary courage to take the plunge with your own horny boy!



PISCES

Feb 19 - Mar 20

After the first week of the month, your bod will feel energized enough to start working out again. Your son will motivate you as he gushes over how gorgeous you look in your sexy spandex!



ARIES

Mar 21 - Apr 19

The waxing moon on the 6th will make you so aroused, you'll look like you're glowing from within. Use that jolt as a motivator to give your son some special motherly loving!



Taurus

Apr 20 - May 20

This will be such a busy month! You'll be invited by your son to skinny-dip. Don't be shocked when you see his fully hard cock aiming at you. Your happy horny son will be so happy to see you!



twins

May 21-Jun 20

Your already-legend flirty powers will kick into overdrive on the 16th. Heads up: Your boys will be super-receptive and will go bonkers. Don't be surprised if you make them cream their jeans!



gemini

Jun 21 - Jul 22

Around the 21st, you'll be tempted to wear something super skumpy around the house. Get ready to see some drooling boys when you do—they'll be tickled to death to see your this way!



leo

Jul 23 - Aug 22

Your love life has been quite timid lately. But get ready for a huge spike on the 22nd, and expect that hard spike to be from your over-sexed son! He'll show you just what you've been missing!



virgo

Aug 23 - Sep 22

Under the influence of Jupiter on the 7th, you won't be able to keep your eyes off your son's tight teenage body. Just FYI: Make sure to show him how much you enjoy it, you'll miss out otherwise!



libra

Sep 23 - Oct 22

Until the 23rd, the stars will throw tons of opportunities for family love in your path. At first, it will be just teenage teasing, but by the end of the month, he'll be psyched to get the full-meal-deal!



 = PEEKING/SHOWING

 = TOUCHING

 = FLIRTY FUN

 = KISSING/ORAL

 = MOTHER-FUCKING!

Edipussy HOROSCOPE

SCORPIO

Oct 23 - Nov 21

Yes, your mom's been on your mind constantly. You're super-intuitive, so chances are she's been sending out the vibe—return it on the 18th, and sparks will fly. Get ready for some motherly fun!



SAGITTARIUS

Nov 22 - Dec 21

You are naturally laid-back, so you need to step it up if you want to get Mom's attention. An interesting opportunity will arise on the 22nd, so be prepared to turn on the charm!



CAPRICORN

Dec 22 - Jan 19

At the beginning of the month, you might get some unusually provocative comments from Mom. Don't ignore them! The stars are stirring up some incestuous mischief in your house!



AQUARIUS

Jan 20 - Feb 18

During the evening of the 7th, your long conversation with Mom will venture into some exciting areas. Don't hesitate to let her know how you truly feel—she'll be just as excited as you are!



PISCES

Feb 19 - Mar 20

You get caught jerking off—but don't worry. Seeing your exposed cock will give your mom a thrill. Let her watch all she wants, she'll be surprised by how much cum you can make!



ARIES

Mar 21 - Apr 19

Your outgoing personality has always been a major turn-on for your mom, but it will peak on the 15th. Give her as much attention as she deserves, and don't be surprised what she asks!



Taurus

Apr 20 - May 20

As the sun shifts on the 20th, you and your mom's libidos will nearly collide, causing a steamy evening in each other's arms. Make sure to show her everything you know about eating her out!



twins

May 21 - Jun 20

You always know to expect the unexpected with mom, but what she does on the 2nd will stun you. You won't know why she's suddenly so horny, but enjoy it while you can!



gemini

Jun 21 - Jul 22

You had an argument with Mom and don't know how to make it up to her. After the 23rd, the stars will help you see the light. You'll be in a good place to show her just how much you care.



LEO

Jul 23 - Aug 22

When you're asked to help her with something special, do it! The stars will spotlight your natural abilities, which is just what she's looking for. You could score much more than praise from Mom!



virgo

Aug 23 - Sep 22

Your mom sometimes teases you about never taking risks, as so she's about to be floored. That incestuous goal you've been pursuing? By the 14th you'll make a breakthrough that you'll both enjoy!



LIBRA

Sep 23 - Oct 22

Good news! You'll get an offer from your Mom on the 25th that will lead to some wonderful homespun fun. If all goes well, you'll be able to show your Mom how many times you can cum!



👁️ = PEEKING/SHOWING

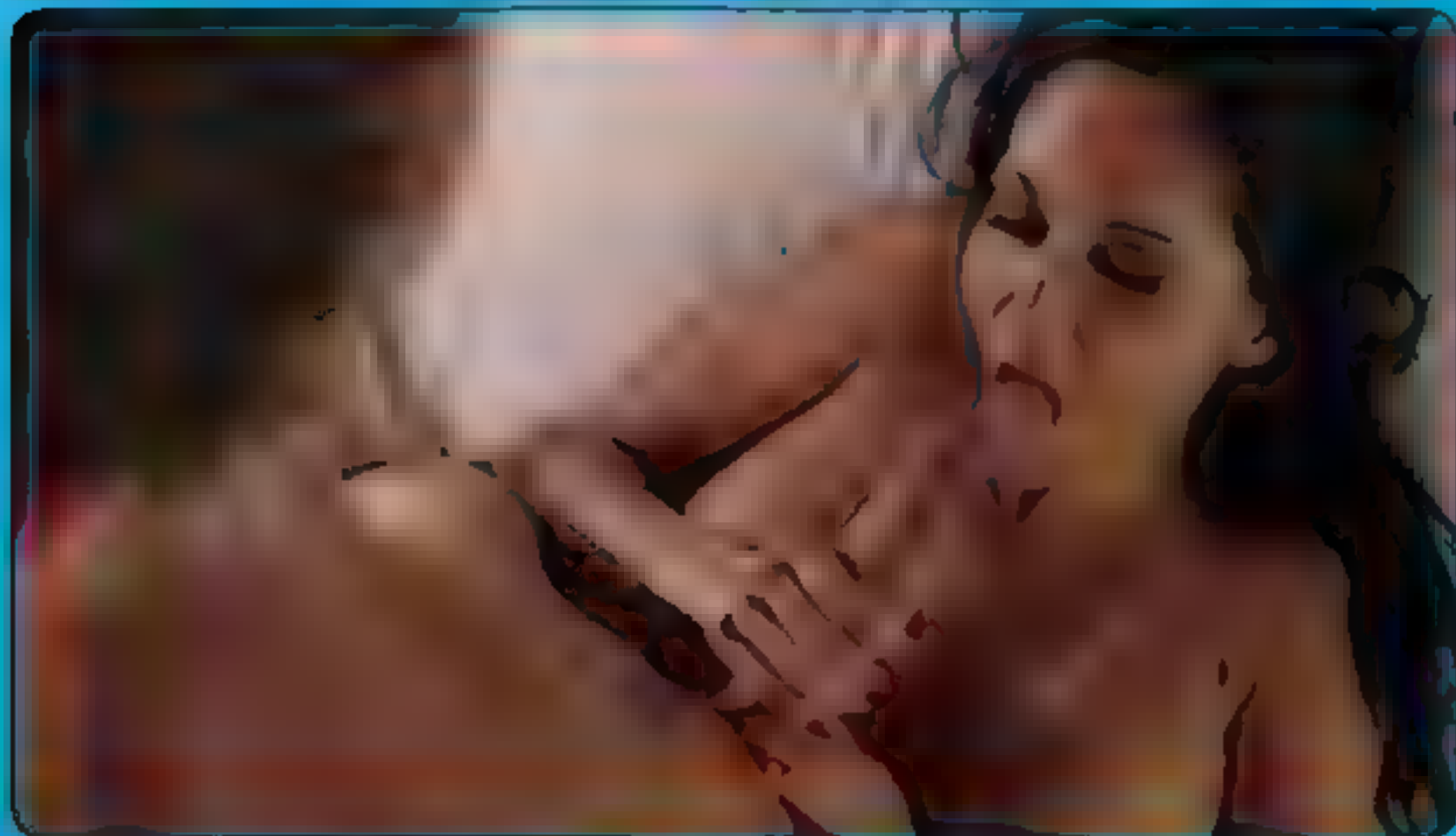
👉 = TOUCHING

★ = FLIRTY FUN

★ = KISSING/ORAL

★ = MOTHER-FUCKING!

His Wife Finds Out Exactly What He's Been Doing at Work



Starring:

Release:

Publisher:

Handwritten musical score for guitar on a yellowed, aged manuscript page. The page features a large yellow 'G' in the top left corner. The music is written on ten staves, with various notes, rests, and dynamic markings. The paper shows signs of wear, including creases and discoloration.



Memoirs of Bad Mommies

Levi and His Mom Play a Fun Game of Strip Poker

Rating

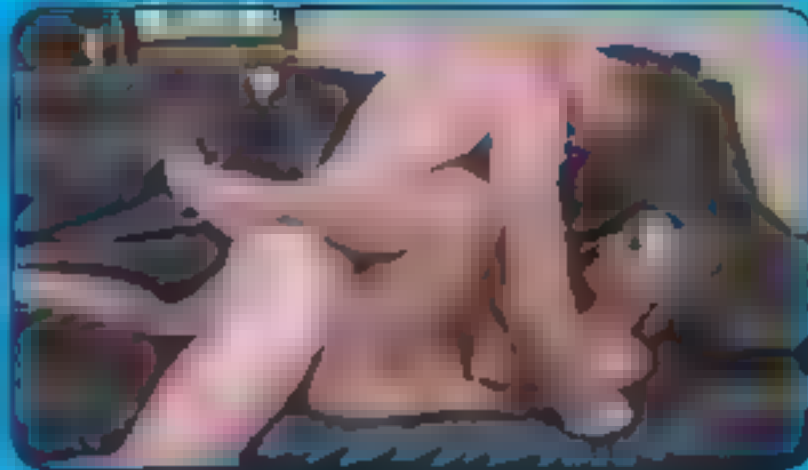
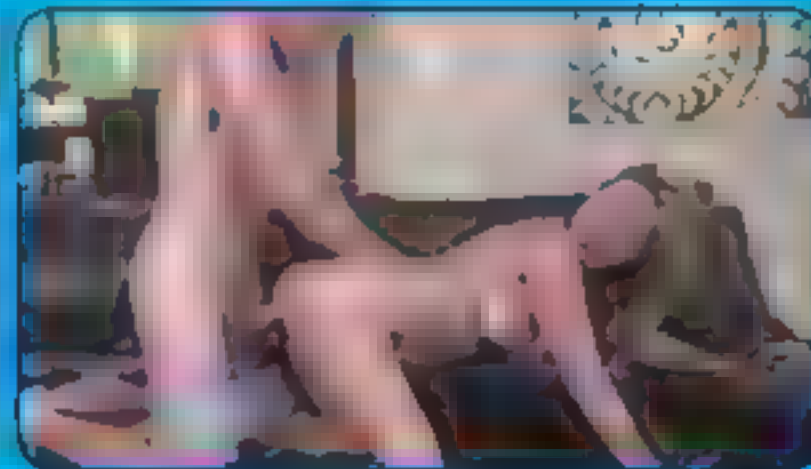
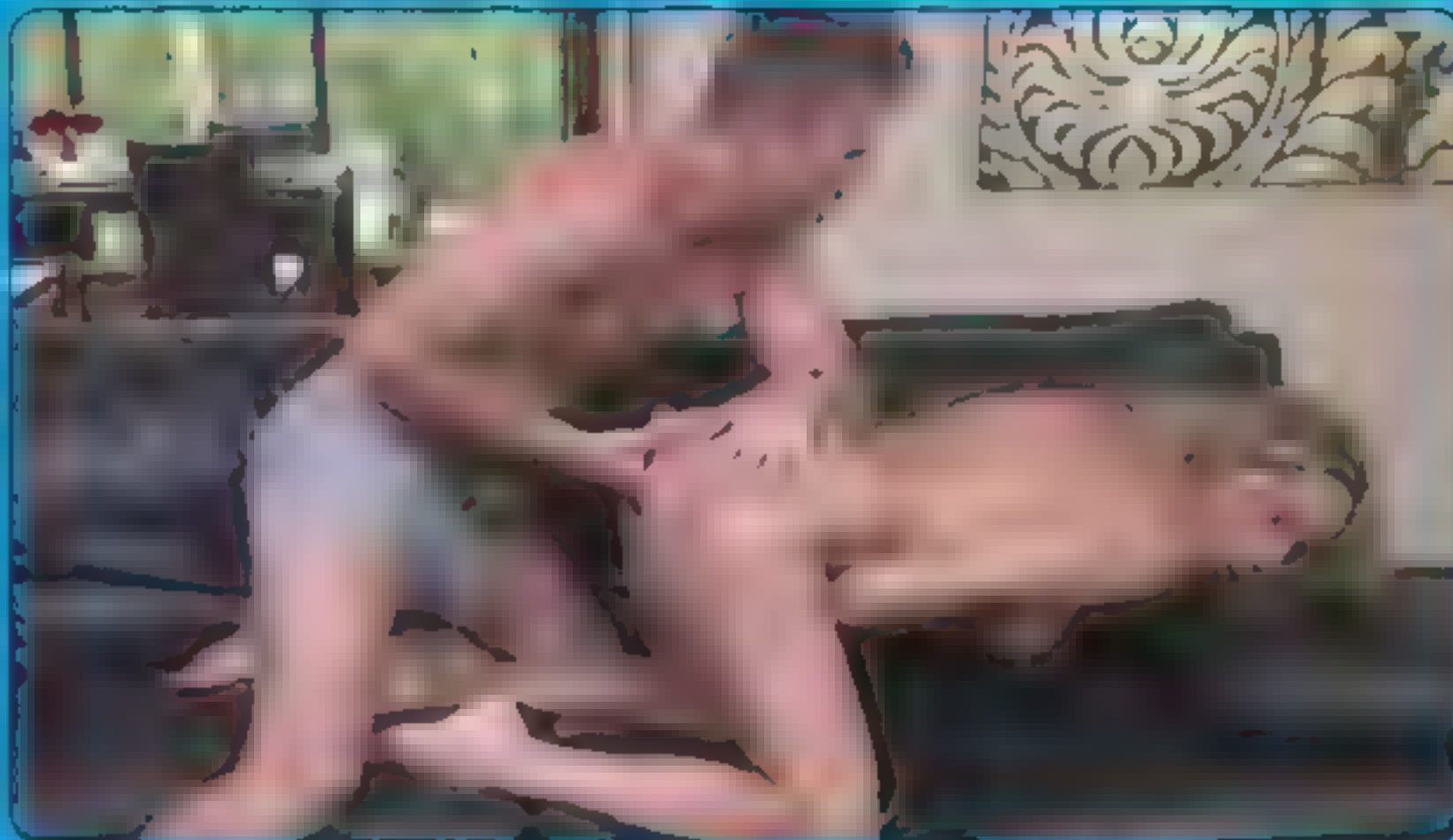


Starring:

Releaser:

Publisher:

Levi and his mom play a fun game of strip poker. The video shows them in a living room setting, with the mom sitting on a couch and Levi standing next to her. They are both wearing minimal clothing, and the video captures various moments of them playing the game. The mom is seen in various poses, including sitting on the couch and standing. Levi is also shown in various poses, including sitting on the couch and standing. The video is a compilation of different scenes from the game, showing the progression of the game and the interactions between the two. The video is rated 5 stars and is available on various adult entertainment websites.



An
Incest
Original
Story

MOTHER TUCKERS

by Nick Joseph

Meet an entrepreneur who provides some warm indulgence for loving moms and sons

"It's really my name, you know," the slim strawberry blonde said with a smile. "I'm Debbie Tucker, and I am a mother." She stopped and looked with pride at the sign outside her restaurant, *MOTHER TUCKERS* it read, in a script-style font that made the first letter of the last name look a little like something else.

"That's what the customers say when they call," laughed the entrepreneur, anticipating the thought. "Hi! Is this Mother Fuckers?" I always say 'Of course! What can I do for you tonight?'"

Debbie Tucker took off the trench coat she had worn during the walk over to reveal a very sheer and short dress that offered an appetizing view of her well-toned body.

"Like it?" she asked as she did a fashion-model turn. "It's all part of creating the mood. Trevor, will you pour my white wine?" she called to the bartender, who handed her a glass. "It's really Welch's white grape juice," she confided. "Have to keep my wits about me during a busy dinner shift."

Debbie began greeting her staff and setting up her hostess station in front of the staircase that greeted diners as they entered.

"I opened this restaurant a few years ago, when everyone was talking about the 'cougar' phenomenon. Women of a certain age dating much younger men. I thought it was a market worth tapping into! I could offer fine food and drink in a quiet and discreet atmosphere. I even called it the 'Cougar Den' at first. It didn't take long for me to realize that the term had fallen out of fashion... but not before the word got out! I had lots of 'cougar' couples. They loved it!" she said proudly.

"I started noticing something, though. Many of these couples seemed uncommonly familiar with one another... as though they'd known each other their whole lives. Now and then, they'd have features in common. I knew I was looking at more than a dating couple's emotional bond. I realized that quite a few of my 'cougar-and-cub' couples were mother and son. A majority, in fact."

"Good evening! You must be Mother," interrupted a woman in her mid-thirties, dressed for an evening out. "We have reservations for two." A young man stood slightly behind her. He looked as though he was used to wearing jeans and t-shirts but dressed up for his date. "The name is Entwistle."

"Of course, Ms. Entwistle. Would you and the young gentleman like one of our more private booths?" The young man nodded vigorously.

"Oh, I think that would be lovely," agreed the woman, chucking her companion under the chin. "Wouldn't it, babykins?"

"Ummm..." The young man spoke tentatively. "Would that be where... like, not everybody could see us if we... ummm... were like, doin' anything?"

"That's exactly where it would be!" agreed Debbie. She called to one of her servers, a tiny brunette in a short skirt and form-fitting blouse. "Lyla, would you show the Entwistles to table fourteen?"

"Oh, we're not married," Ms. Entwistle began to explain.

"I know," whispered Debbie confidentially. "But you are the Entwistles." The older woman blushed. "Lyla, make sure these two are well taken care of."

"Come, dear," said the woman to the boy.

"Okay, Mom!" said the young man with a spirited step.

"You see?" said Debbie, nodding at the departing group. "Some even say 'Mommy'. I think it's adorable. At first, I hired servers who fit the ideal of this group. Good-looking older women who wore black lingerie and very young-looking men wearing only bow-ties and black jock straps. But my guests found that to be too direct a kind of competition. It was distracting. Young women showing lots of thigh and cleavage create a sexy atmosphere without any of the mothers or sons worrying about whether they will steal their date away."

Debbie looked at her reservation book. "We're going to be pretty full tonight," she said, beaming. "It wasn't easy, you know, to build this business strictly through word-of-mouth. I can hardly take out ads in the daily paper aimed at mother-son romantic couples! But online and through word-of-mouth. Orally!" The restaurateur winked. "That's okay with me. I like things that are oral."

A shorter woman dressed in the classic little black dress appeared in front of Debbie Tucker's podium. "I'm Joy Banks, and I have a reservation for three."

"Of course, Ms. Banks," said Debbie, checking her name off. "But where are the other members of your party?"

"Jordan! Donovan! Where are you two?" She gave an apologetic look to Debbie. "Boys! What can you do? Eek!" Joy jumped in surprise and looked down and a pair of young hands curling around her breasts. She sighed in what

seemed to be mock exasperation as the mischievous pair of hands lifted them and placed them carefully on the podium. "Jordan...! Come out from behind me!" A shy young man appeared, smiling. He looked at his mother's smiling face and put his hands right back on the front of her dress, squeezing and pinching the nipples that were becoming prominent through the tight dress. Joy gave Debbie Tucker an understanding look. "I'm sure you'll excuse him," she said. "You know boys and their playthings."

"Jordan seems to like his mother's playthings quite a lot! Don't you, Jordan?" teased Debbie. The boy nodded. "Are you a boob boy, Jordan?"

"Mama says I'm a Tit Man," the young man explained.

Joy laughed warmly and patted her son on the head. "You will be, son," said the shapely mom. "When you become a man."

"But Ms. Banks, your reservation is for three," said the restaurateur. "Is there another member of your party?"

"There is," said the woman. "Jordan! Where's your brother?" Jordan grinned and never stopped fondling his mother's front. Suddenly, Joy's eyes became wide as she gasped inhaled deeply and

He looked at his mother's smiling face, squeezing her nipples

let out a sound that was partly a sigh and partly a scream. "Donovan!" she scolded. "You come out from there, too!"

Jordan looked at Mother Tucker. "My brother's got his hand under Mom's dress," he explained.

Another boy jumped around from his mother's back. "Yup," he called. "And I'm glad Mom never wears panties!"

"Oh, no," said Joy, regaining her composure. "Your father forbids it."

"I'm glad, too," said Jordan, now hefting and dropping his mother's breasts, fascinated at the bouncing motion.

Debbie chuckled and motioned for another of her serving staff to lead the party to a table. "Michaela, show Joy and the Banks boys to a nice table." Jordan glanced at the waitress's cleavage for a moment before returning his attention back to his mother's.

They happily followed their shapely server into the dining room, one boy behind his mother, the other in front.

"Enjoy, all of you!" called Debbie. "That's

unusual, a party of three," she explained. "Most often, it's one-on-one. Mother and son is an intimate relationship by definition. I'm glad we're able to offer an atmosphere where they can express their love for one another freely, and without judgment."

Debbie smiled as she watched a very young man follow his mother into the ladies' room for some fun between the entree and the dessert. "The menu is a bit of a challenge," explained the restaurateur. "For the mothers, I have seared salmon, roasted vegetables, oysters on the half shell." She gave the mother an approving look when she emerged from the restroom licking her lips as her son followed, zipping up his pants. "For the boys, we have hamburgers, chicken fingers, and Kraft macaroni and cheese! I don't go so far as to label it the 'Children's Menu', but it's pretty clear."

A tall young man who looked a little uncomfortable having to wear a jacket for his evening out approached the podium. "Mother Tucker, Mother Tucker!" he called.

"Yes, Jake? Are you and your mom enjoying your dinner?" Debbie replied.

"Um, yeah, but... I was really hoping to have a drink tonight! Not Hawaiian Punch like I usually have but one of those..." The young man gestured vaguely. "You know, a Martini... or um, one of those... Cosmicopolitans! A drink with alcohol in it!"

"Jake, I'm sorry," Debbie touched the young man on the shoulder. "I can only serve those kinds of things to people who are twenty-one and over. You're not twenty-one, are you?"

"Awww..." He began to kick at the air in frustration.

"You and your mother can have plenty of fun without it, dear." She playfully pawed at his crotch to make it clear what she meant. But the boy shuffled back to the dining room, disappointed. Mother Tucker shook her head and sighed. "I should go have a word with his mother. Jenny? Will you take over for a moment?" A redhead with a sea of freckles plunging into her low neckline nodded and took over keeping an eye on the reservation book on the podium.

Debbie approached a woman in her thirties sitting alone. "Kathleen? Jake just came to see me."

The women turned to the restaurateur. "I know. He really, really wants to drink tonight! I told him I didn't think so, but to ask you."

"He seemed upset," Debbie Tucker sat down opposite her guest, flashing a playful smile.

"Oh, he'll be fine," she said. "He's just so anxious to seem... grown-up!"

"He looks pretty grown-up to me," confided the restaurateur. "Especially in some places."

"Those are my favorite places!" giggled the woman.

"Let me tell you about a quirk of our state liquor laws," said Debbie, her voice dropping to a whisper. "A minor under the age of eighteen is allowed to drink in the presence of, and with

the permission of, a parent." She nodded toward the mother. "And of course he can drink legally when he's twenty-one. We have a lovely secluded cocktail lounge upstairs for that. I do love that word. Cock... and tail!"

"I see," said the mother, smiling.

"So... will we see you upstairs in a moment?"

"I think you might," answered the mother.

"Good!" said Mother Tucker, standing up.

"And here comes Jake. You be sure to let him know it's okay. We will see you upstairs later on!"

"Thanks, Mother Tucker," she said with a little wave.

Debbie picked up her faux wine and began a tour of the dining room, greeting her customers. She waved at a mother undoing her son's pants at one table, chuckled at a woman serving her big maternal breasts to her son as dessert at another, and nodded approvingly at a young man pulling his hardening cock out onto the table as his proud mother showed it off to one of Debbie's comely servers. She stopped in front of a drawn curtain. "Hello? Entwhistles?" she called as she pulled the curtain back. "Well! Mrs. Entwhistle. So good to see you. Where is your young gentleman?"

The woman seemed surprised and a little flustered. "Oh! Hi there. Um... he's..."

"Has he stepped out for a moment?" asked Mother Tucker, all innocence.

"Oh, no. He's..." She began to gesture and thought better of it. "Right now, my son is... that is to say..."

"Has Lyla taken your order?" asked Debbie.

"Oh, yes!" said the woman, then closed her eyes and began a kind of panting. "Oh, my god, Sam!" Her voice hit a high note an operatic soprano would envy.

Debbie Tucker smiled, pleased at what she was seeing. "Enjoy yourselves, Entwhistles. Let me know if you need anything." The mother did her best to nod. Suddenly, the young man's face appeared from under the table cloth. "Thanks, Mother Tucker. We will!" he chirped.

"I'll check with Lyla about how soon your food will arrive," assured Debbie. "Although it looks as though someone's already eaten." She picked up a cloth napkin and handed it to the young man. "Here, son. Wipe your mouth." She shared a wink with the couple and drew the curtain as the boy ducked back under the tablecloth.

"That's a great example of why I love my work," smiled Debbie as she returned to the front of the restaurant. "I get to make people happy. Love... especially family love... is so important, don't you think?" She resumed her place behind the podium once again. "And if every happy customer tells a friend... a friend with an over-sexed son... it makes for good business."

"Mom?" A tall young man with hair the same strawberry blonde as Mother Tucker walked through the front door, opening it for a two other young men with him. "How's it going tonight? Winding up?"

"Kyle!" Debbie said with excitement. "I'm delighted to see you. You brought your brother Tanner and your little cousin Adrian. Such handsome boys!"

"Aw, thanks, Auntie Debbie," said Adrian, the youngest of the group.

"We were hoping to take you home with us," said Tanner, the boy in the middle. "We missed our mom!"

"Yeah," said Adrian, fingering his crotch.

Debbie looked at her nephew with a smile.

"Thank you, boys," she said to her two sons.

"Thanks for watching your cousin. I hope he hasn't been a bother."

"No, except that he asks every girl we meet to look at his boner!" said Kyle, rolling his eyes.

"Adrian!" laughed Debbie. "I didn't know you were big enough to get an erection!"

"He is, and he thinks all your pretty waitresses give him a boner," said Kyle, pulling his cousin away from peering at Jenny's freckled cleavage. "So can you leave? We're all pretty excited to see you."

"You are? Why don't you boys show me how excited you really are?" she teased.

The three looked at each other with excitement and started quickly fumbling with the front of their pants. One by one, the boys' hard cocks were released and jerked upright. Tanner's prick was so stiff that it made a slapping sound against his stomach.

Debbie marveled at the delightful spectacle of the three smiling boys proudly displaying their rigid pricks to her. She could even see her oldest son Kyle had a juicy droplet of clear liquid forming at the tip.

"Very nice, boys," she murmured huskily. "Very nice indeed."

"Oh, my goodness!" a woman said as she came through the entrance with her son. "Is this the entertainment for the evening?" She joked, eying the delicious sight of the three young, naked cocks.

"Good evening, Mrs. Griffin," Debbie welcomed the new customer. "I'll let Andrea show you to your usual table." Debbie motioned for a waitress and the new couple followed her out of sight.

"Boys," Debbie said sadly. "I really can't leave. As you can see I still have a full restaurant."

"Aww!" shouted Adrian, reaching for his cock and fondling it.

"But... do you boys want to stay?" The three youths looked at each other, nodding. "We can go upstairs to the private cocktail lounge. I think together we can have a little family fun!" She winked and turned to start up the stairs.

The three boys hustled after the woman, their exposed cocks bobbing as they followed.

"Oh, my!" a guest sitting at a nearby table said as she noticed the three eager boys hustling up the stairs. "I just love Mother Tuckers!"

Mother Tucker's is open seven days a week for dinner and late night drinks and appetizers. Reservations are required. Bring your mom! ■

WHEN YOUR
BOYS LOVE
BUKKAKE

CLEAN THEIR
CUM
OFF YOUR FACE
WITH GARNIER

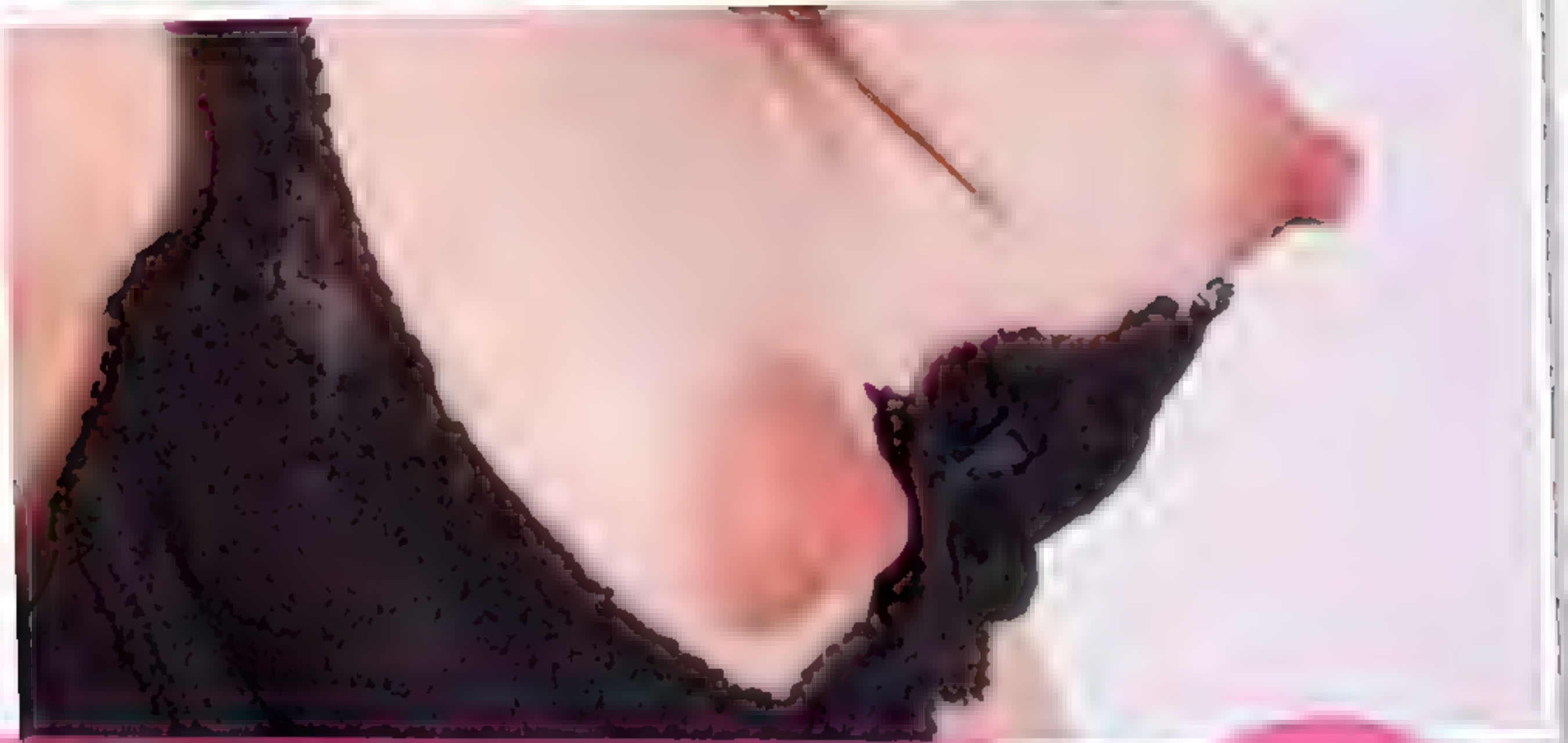


AFTER A YUMMY FACIAL
CLEAN UP, THE ONLY
CLEANSER THAT DOES WITH
SPERM TO HELP FEEL FRESH
AND REFRESHED YOUR SKIN

- Sperm unleashes Garnier's natural moisturizers
- Leaves your face feeling refreshed and rejuvenated
- The only facial cleanser endorsed by Oedipussy

Take care.
GARNIER

Hot Incest Topics



Q Why are my three sons so fascinated with my nipples?

Answered by Maria from Idaho, a mom who knows all about the obsession her own son has with her nipples

A. Boys love boobs—it's just one of life's simple truths. They love to look at them, touch them, squeeze them, and caress them.

And, like the cherry on a sundae, the pinnacle of these wonderfully plump bosoms is the delightfully pert nipple that yearns for affection.

So why are boys so enamored with mommy's nipples?

One reason might be because they are considered the most important part of a breast. Many blouses and tops tend to expose a little or a lot of a woman's breasts, but the nipples are always covered. Even the most scandalous bikinis cover almost nothing but the nipples. So seeing them out in the open always generates a healthy surge of lust in teenage boys.

Another reason might be an innate attraction to them that all boys have. Ever since they were babies, mommy's nipples were a very important part of their lives. And as they grew older and pubescence began to spark their desires, those same nipples became an attraction that horny boys would lust for.

Around the time my son started Junior High, he would hardly ever look at me when I would speak to him. He was constantly staring at my tits. I knew then that I had one horny boy for a son, and I decided that I could use my ample tits to my advantage.

I told him that when he behaved, I would let him watch me take off my blouse or change bras. Not surprisingly, he soon became one of the most well-behaved boys in the neighborhood.

Then, as he made his way through high school, I told him to come see me whenever his



cock started getting hard and in need of relief. He would come see me quite a few times a day! I loved watching him take his shorts down and pull out his steely prick that stood up hard, a shiny dribble of juice at the very tip. I would giggle and expose my tits, holding his cock while I rubbed the tip around his mommy's stiff nipples. "We can't have you getting your shorts all messy with this wonderful juice, can we?" Then I would let him have a suck of my nipples, feeling that wonderful sensation of my son's lips on my tit mounds. Finally he would start moaning and I would jerk his rock hard cock, relieving his overly-full balls of their boiling cum, all over my tits. He loves seeing my tits drizzled with his own cock juice!

There's nothing quite like a pair of tits topped with perky pink nipples to keep a young boy's rapt attention while his mommy milks his cock.

Boys love tits, especially their mother's tits, but when it comes to mommy's nipples, nothing can compare to the deep incestuous hunger that wells inside your boys. Nipples are simply in a category of their own. ■

★ **incest**
Family
COMICS

Taboo Family Fucking and Sucking!

4

Incest Candy

OOOOOOH GOD! THAT
FEELS WONDERFUL!
KISS MY PUSSY, BABY!
MMM THAT'S

**MOMMY'S
GOOD BOY!**

In This Issue:

**Mom's
hot
Pussy!**



OH, HAPPY DAY! AFTER TWO MONTHS VACATIONING WITH HIS UNCLE MIKE IN CALIFORNIA...

...MY SON, CHARLIE, HAD RETURNED HOME!

I MISSED HIM TERRIBLY, BUT I HAD OTHER REASONS TO BE EXCITED BY MY SON'S RETURN!

YOU SEE, BEFORE HE LEFT, I'D BEEN GETTING VERY INAPPROPRIATE IDEAS ABOUT MY SON...

CHARLIE! WELCOME HOME, SWEETIE!

...DIRTY, NAUGHTY, WICKED IDEAS!

I WANTED TO FUCK MY SWEET LITTLE BOY!

HI MOM!

I THOUGHT CHARLIE'S TRIP WOULD COOL ME OFF... HELP ME CLEAR MY HEAD, BUT IT DIDN'T WORK.

HIS ABSENCE ONLY MADE ME LONELY. THE MOMENT I SAW MY HANDSOME BOY AT THE DOOR...

...I LOST ALL SELF-CONTROL.

OH CHARLIE, YOU LOOK SO HANDSOME!

AW, MOM!

IT WAS TIME TO SEDUCE MY BOY INTO THE WONDERS OF INCEST!

WHY DON'T YOU RELAX, BABY... I'LL START DINNER. LET YOUR MOM KNOW IF THERE'S ANYTHING SHE CAN DO FOR YOU...

AND I MEAN ANYTHING!

BLUSH!

I WAS NO STRANGER TO FAMILY SEX. WHEN I WAS CHARLIE'S AGE, I EASILY SEDUCED MY BIG BROTHER MIKE...

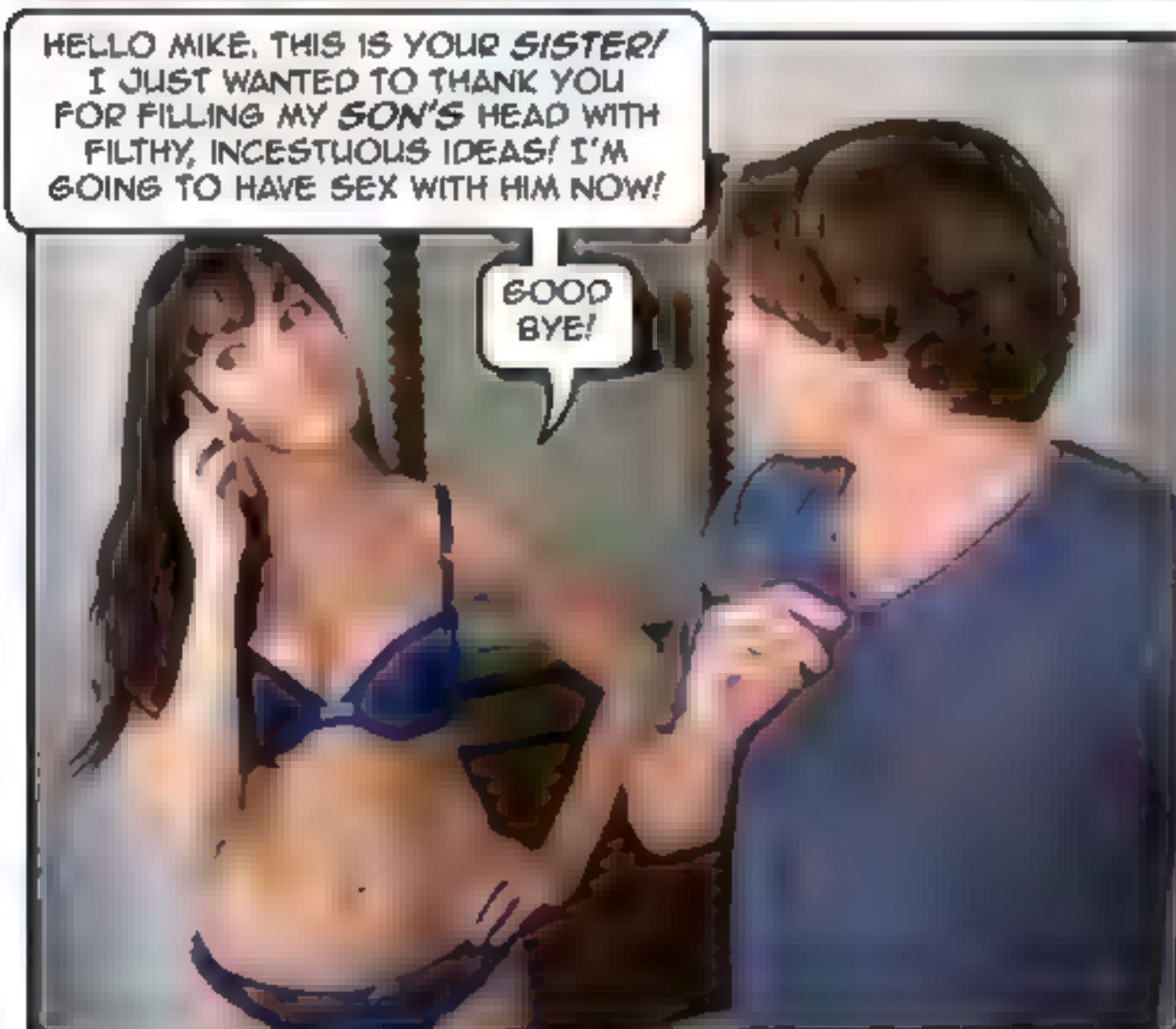
... AND AT EVERY FAMILY GATHERING, I WAS STILL HIS BABY SISTER WITH BENEFITS!

OH BABY, PLEASE FUCK YOUR POOR MOM!

I THINK I'LL CALL UNCLE MIKE AND TELL HIM... UH... I MADE IT HOME IN ONE PIECE!

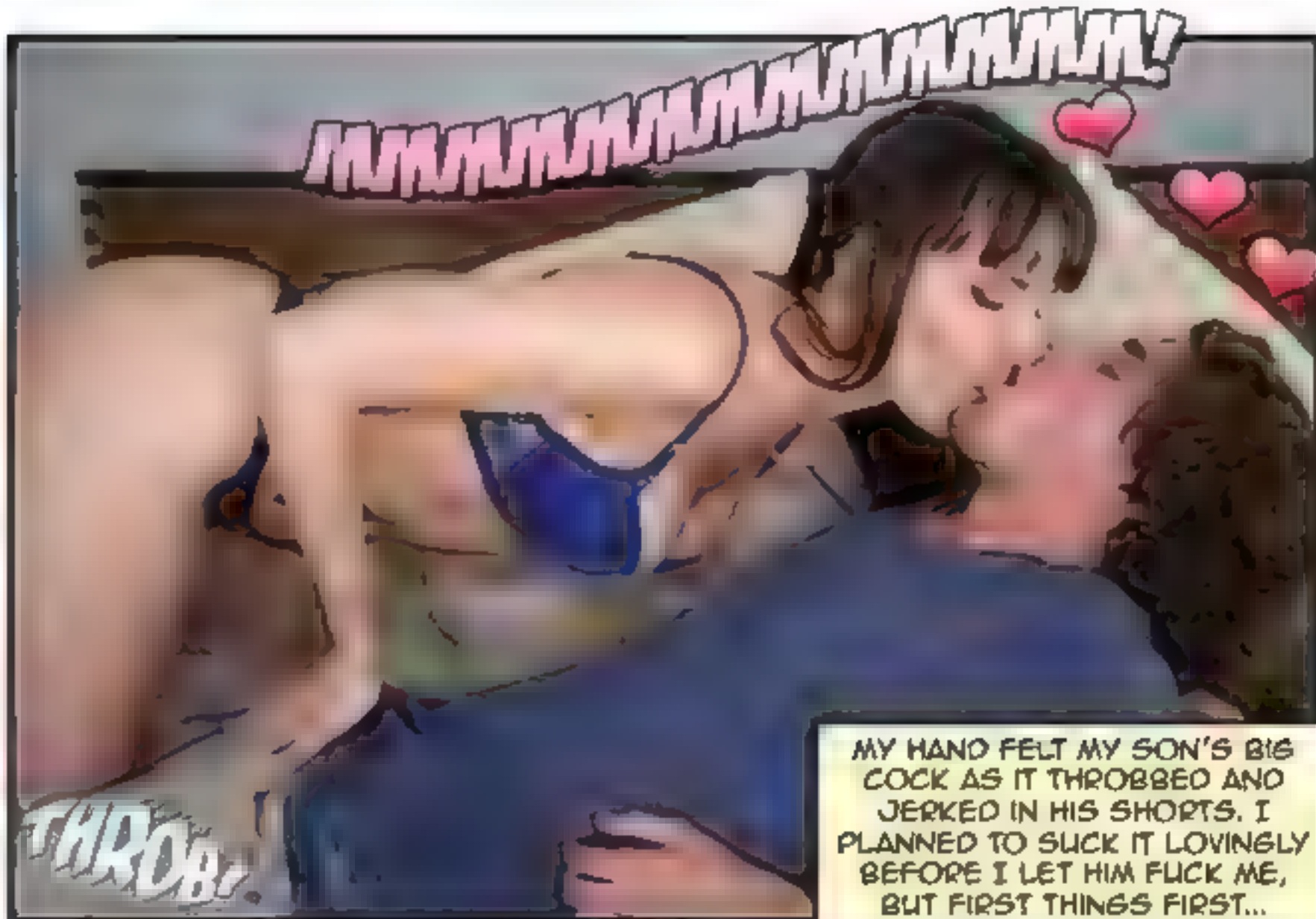
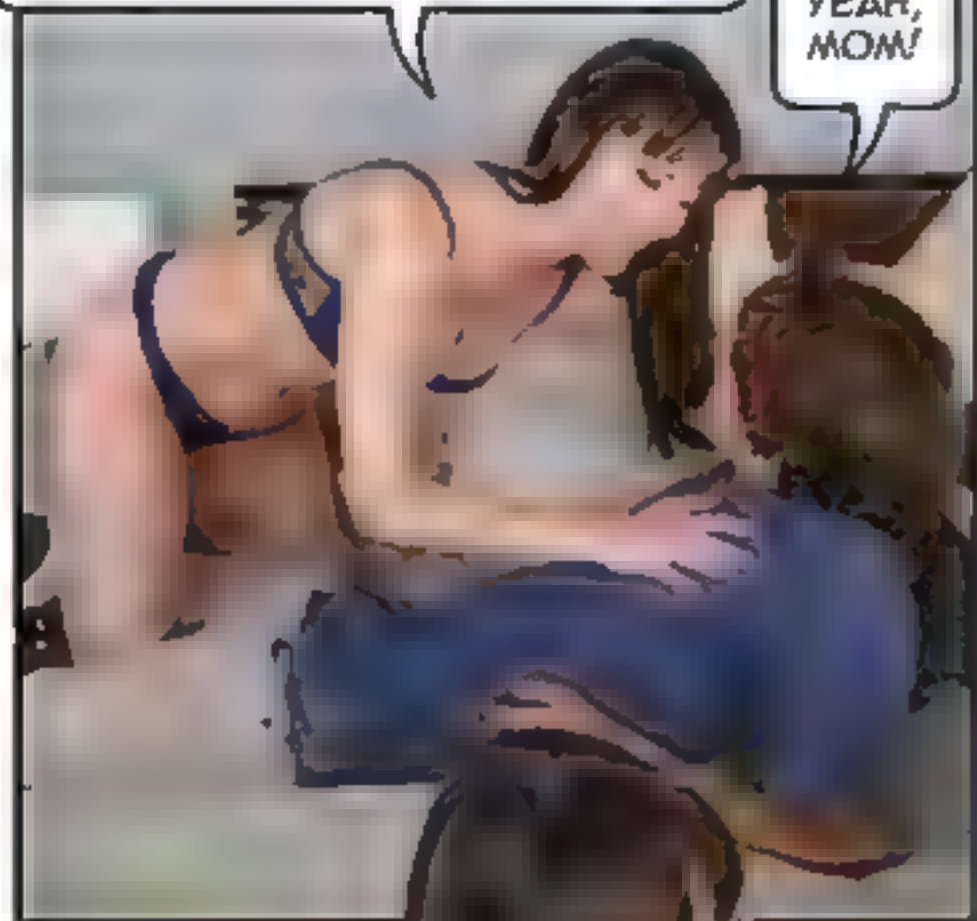
SO I HOPED MY MILF CHARMS WERE UP TO THE TASK OF SEDUCING MY OWN SON!

I DECIDED TO CALL MY BROTHER TOO, JUST TO SEE IF HE AND CHARLIE HAD MAYBE TALKED ABOUT... INCEST.



YOU JUST LIE BACK MY SWEET BOY. I'M GOING TO GRANT YOUR WISH, AND STRADDLE YOUR HANDSOME FACE WITH MY THIGHS. THEN YOU'RE GOING TO EAT YOUR MOM'S WET PUSSY!

OH YEAH, MOM!

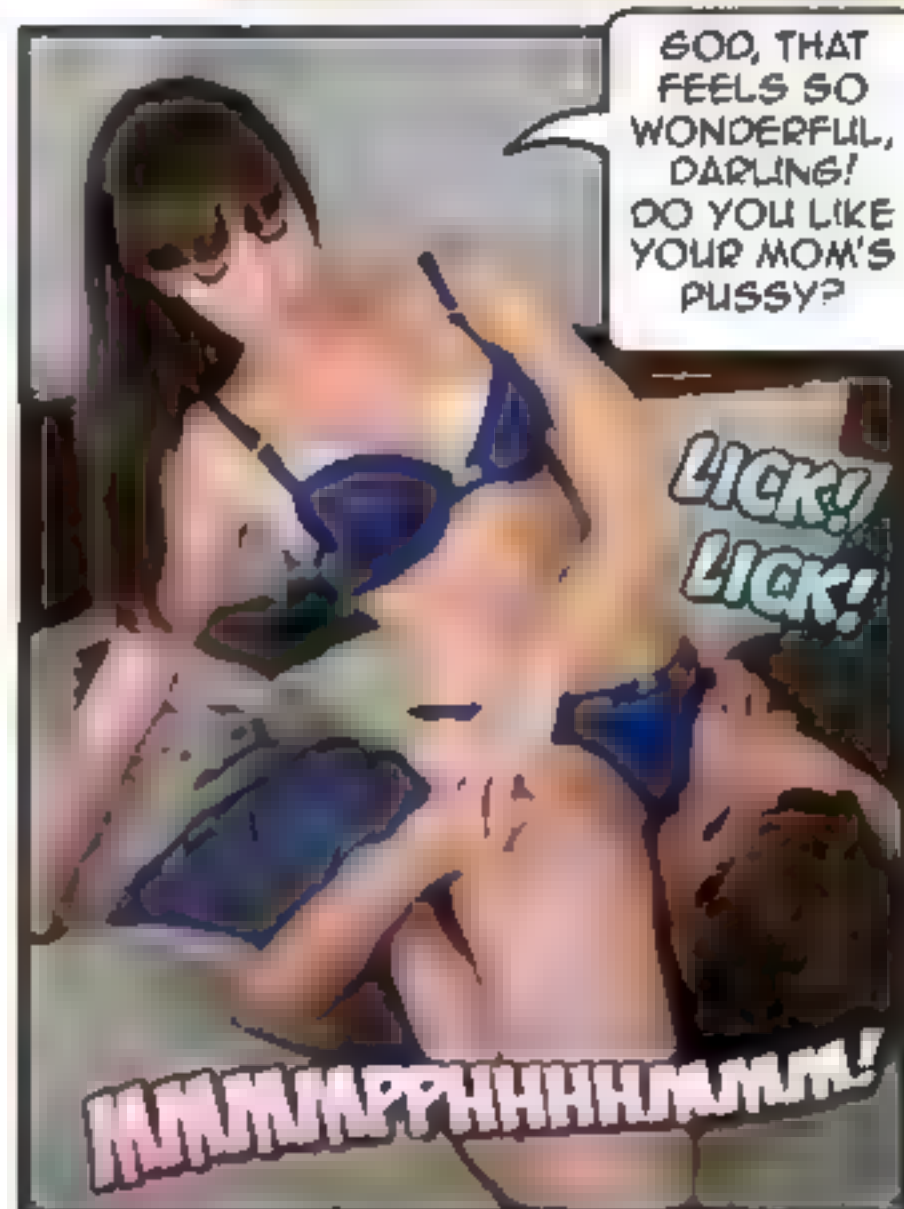


MY HAND FELT MY SON'S BIG COCK AS IT THROBBED AND JERKED IN HIS SHORTS. I PLANNED TO SUCK IT LOVINGLY BEFORE I LET HIM FUCK ME, BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST...



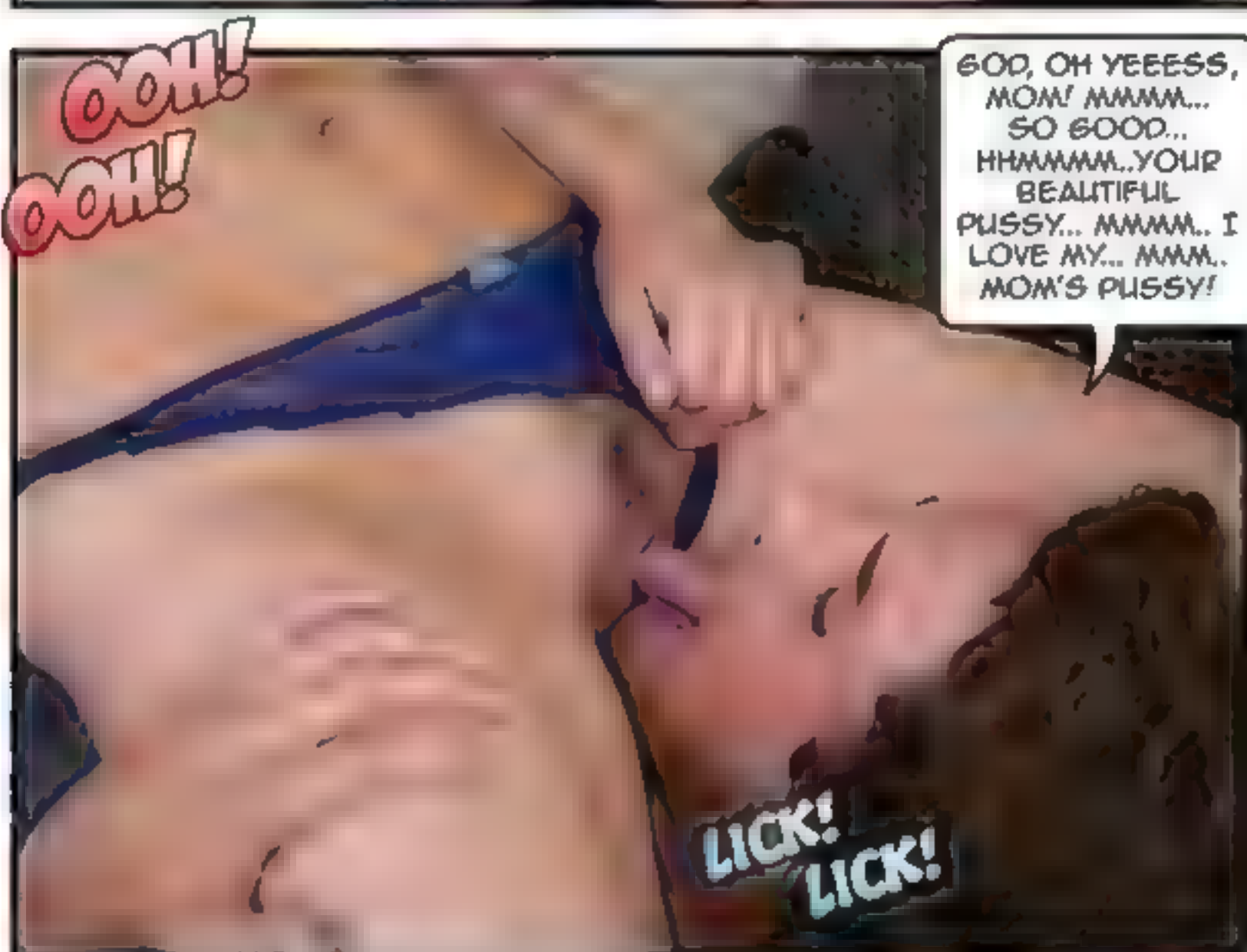
I PLANTED MY PANTY-CLAD CUNT RIGHT IN CHARLIE'S FACE HE GRIPPED MY THIGHS AND BEGAN TO SIP AT THE QUIM SOAKING MY LINDIES!

LICK!
LICK!
LICK!



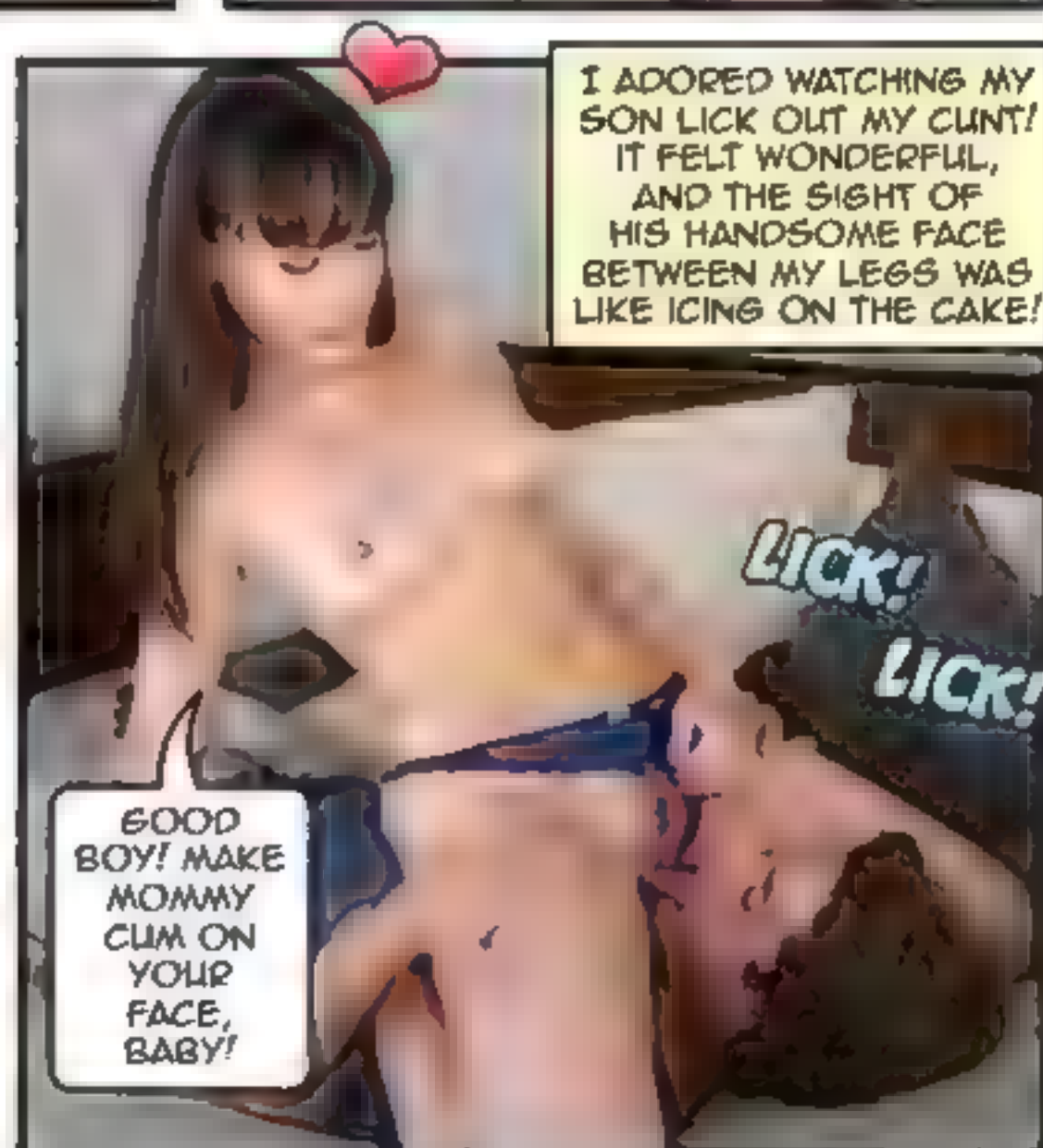
GOD, THAT FEELS SO WONDERFUL, DARLING! DO YOU LIKE YOUR MOM'S PUSSY?

LICK!
LICK!



GOD, OH YEEESS, MOM! MAAA... SO GOOD... HHHAAA... YOUR BEAUTIFUL PUSSY... MAAA... I LOVE MY... MAA... MOM'S PUSSY!

LICK!
LICK!



I ADORED WATCHING MY SON LICK OUT MY CUNT! IT FELT WONDERFUL, AND THE SIGHT OF HIS HANDSOME FACE BETWEEN MY LEGS WAS LIKE ICING ON THE CAKE!

GOOD BOY! MAKE MOMMY CLIM ON YOUR FACE, BABY!

LICK!
LICK!

CHARLIE WORSHIPPED MY
PUSSY WITH HIS EAGER
TONGUE. I ALMOST WEPT
WITH JOY WHEN I HAD MY
FIRST ORGASM WITH MY SON.

NOW IT WAS
MY TURN.

SSSSLUURPPP!!

AS I TOOK MY SON'S HARD COCK
INTO MY MOUTH, I SILENTLY
KICKED MYSELF FOR NOT
DOING THIS EARLIER. THE LOOK
ON HIS FACE AS I SUCKED
HIS DICK REMINDED ME OF MY
BROTHER WHEN I FIRST BLEW
HIM TWENTY YEARS AGO!

MMMM!
MMMM!
MMMM!

THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT
FORBIDDEN FAMILY SEX THAT
MADE MY PUSSY CREAM!

NOW THAT I FINALLY HAD
CHARLIE'S FAT COCK
IN MY MOUTH, I TOOK
THE TIME TO SAVOR IT.

I TEASED THE
POOR BOY...

... AND BROUGHT HIM
TO THE BRINK OF
CUMMING TWICE!

OOH GOD
MOM!

SUCK!
SUCK!
SUCK!

THE TIME FOR TEASING
WAS PAST. IT WAS TIME TO
FUCK MY BEAUTIFUL BOY!
I STRADDLED MY SON'S
HIPS, AND THEN SAT MY
HUNGRY SLIT DOWN ON
HIS HARD, WET SHAFT!

HIS FAT COCK
FILLED ME UP,
MAKING MY
CLIT HUM WITH
PLEASURE!

AAAHH THAT'S
GOOD! FUCK ME,
SWEETIE! FUCK
YOUR MOM!

HAPPILY, IT SEEMED
CHARLIE LOVED OUR
INCEST AS MUCH, IF
NOT MORE THAN I DID!

OOOHH MY GOOOOO!
I LOOOOOOOVE FUCKING

MY MOMMMMM!

FAP!
FAP!
FAP!



MY HANDSOME SON FLIPPED ME OVER AND RAMMED HIS STIFF PRICK INTO ME FROM BEHIND. THE BOY WASN'T SHY. HE TOOK CHARGE, AND HELD ME IN PLACE AS HE FUCKED ME RELENTLESSLY.

I LOST COUNT OF THE NUMBER OF TIMES I CAME!

OH GOD CHARLIE, IT'S SO GOOD! FUCK ME BABY! FUCK YOUR MOM HARD!

THE WALLS OF MY CLUNT GRIPPED DOWN ON HIS COCK...



YES BABY! YESS! FUCK YOUR MOTHER AND MAKE HER CUM!

...IN A PERVERTED MATERNAL BID TO NEVER LET MY BOY GO!



FUCK
YEAH,
MOM!

DO YOU LIKE
THAT, YOU
FILTHY BOY?
DO YOU LIKE
HAVING YOUR
COCK DEEP
INSIDE YOUR
OWN MOTHER'S
CLUNT?

FAP!
FAP!



UH!
UH!

THEN GIVE IT TO ME,
DARLING BOY! GIVE ME
YOUR HARD COCK, AND
SHOW YOUR MOTHER HOW
MUCH YOU LOVE HER!

MY SON SPEARED
MY WILLING CLUNT,
THRUSTING HIS HIPS
INTO MY ASS WITH A
FURIOUS ABANDON!
MY PUSSY PURRED
AS I PUSHED IT BACK
FOR A DEEPER LOVE!

FAP!
FAP!
FAP!



FUCK ME, MY
SWEET LOVE!

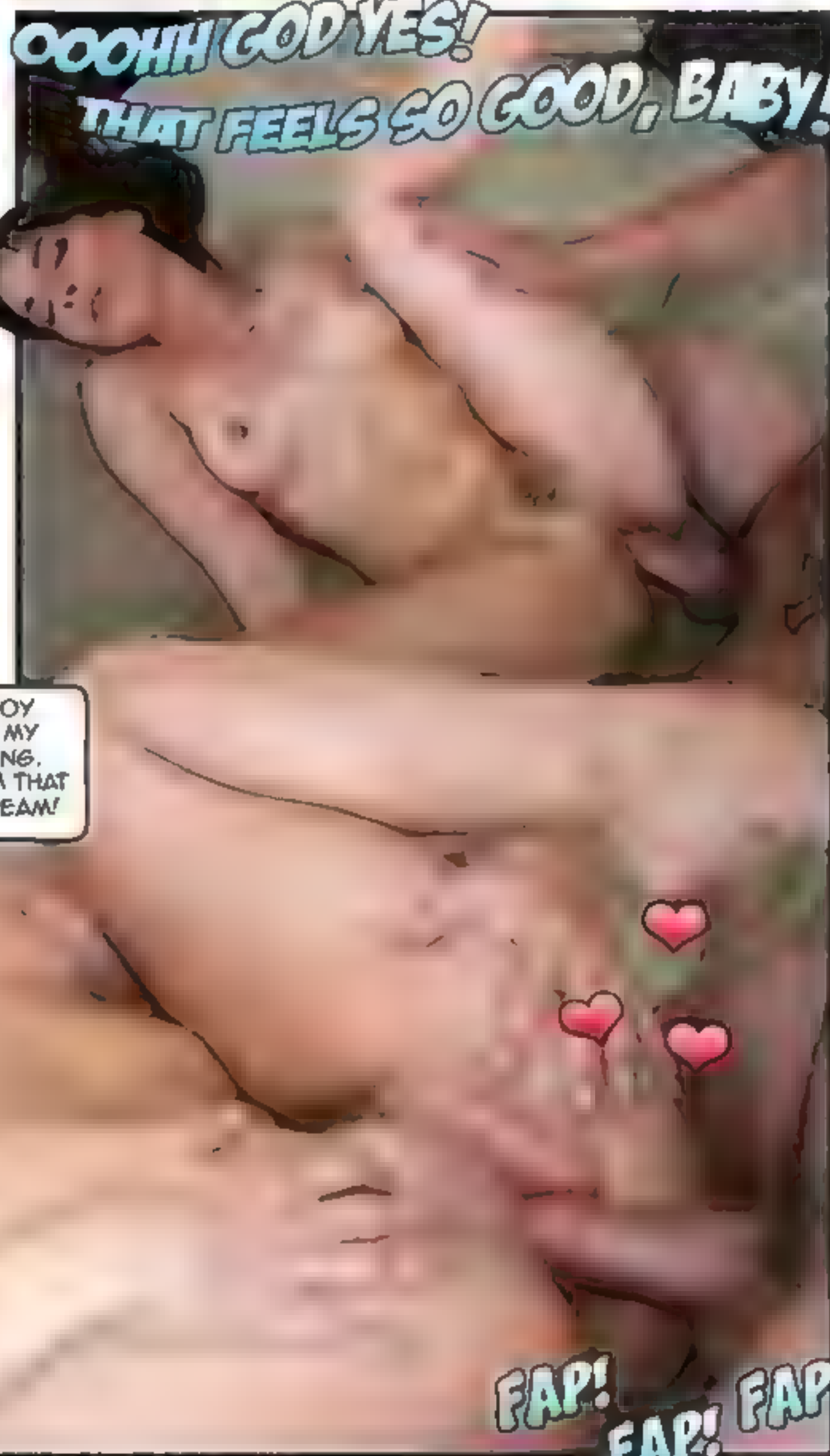
YOUR PUSSY
IS SO TIGHT
AND WET,
MOM! I
LOVE BEING
INSIDE YOU!

MAKE
MOMMY
CUM
AGAIN!

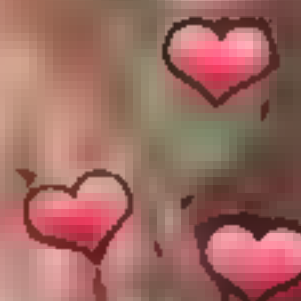
BE A GOOD BOY
AND CUM ON MY
TUMMY, DARLING.
GIVE YOUR MOM THAT
SWEET-HOT CREAM!



I FELT MY SON SHUDDER
ABOVE ME, AND THE
REALIZATION THAT I WAS
ABOUT TO GIVE CHARLIE
HIS FIRST INCESTUOUS
ORGASM FILLED ME WITH
BOTH JOY AND LUST!



OOOHHH GOD YES!
THAT FEELS SO GOOD, BABY!



FAP!
FAP!
FAP!



20

Hot and Sexy Things to Do With Your Son

1

Show off your sexy body to him with short skirts, high heels, and tight low-cut tops. Point out pretty girls to him! Whisper *I'd love to watch you fuck that one!* as you play with his hardening cock

2

Always talk dirty! Make sure to use all the nasty words like "fucking", "tits", "ass", "pussy" and "cunt"

3

Encourage him to show off his cock bulge... to waitresses, store clerks, teachers, and of course sisters, aunts, cousins, and grandmothers!

4

Show him the importance of good personal hygiene by showering with him. You can wash all his most delicate parts and he can wash yours

5

Practice your sexiest simulated sex moves and treat your darling boy to a Mommy Lap Dance... contact is encouraged!

6

When you kiss him, grab his ass tightly. Make sure to show him how much you love him by using lots of tongue... especially in front of his friends

7

Every son loves to wake up to find his mother's lips wrapped around his cock—Give him a loving morning blowjob he won't soon forget!

8

Tell all your friends what a marvelous fuck your son is, and let him know he is welcome to fuck any of your friends he would like... but don't be surprised if he likes Mommy best of all

9

Build up his self-esteem by telling him how hot his body makes you, what a commanding and courteous lover he is, and what a gorgeous and enormous cock he has!

10

Make him cum often to relieve stress! Use your mouth, pussy, tits, ass, and when time is at a premium, your hand

11

When your son brings friends over, make him proud of you! Dress sexy and flirt with the boys, pay lots of extra-sexy attention to your son so the whole group notices, and if the boys want to flirt back or maybe more, go with the flow

12

Tease him by whispering *Bet you can't make more cum than Mommy can swallow!*

13

Show him how much pleasure he can experience by teaching him as many sex positions as you can

14

Measure the length of your growing boy's hard-on and the volume of his ejaculations. Record your son's achievements in your own private memory book

15

Treat him to *A Day of Mommy Doing Whatever You Want...* wherever he wants!

16

Have some fun and give him a handjob in public! At a restaurant booth is easy... challenge yourselves by trying it on a bus or train, in a store, or a public park!

17

Send a pic to his phone of you deep-throating the biggest dildo in your collection... with the message **WISH U WERE HERE**

18

Develop a reward system for how much he makes you cum. Every ten times, do something special just for your son. (This is as much for you as it is for him!)

19

Take lots of pictures of the two of you having fun together to share with the readers of **Incest**. Maybe your husband would like to be behind the camera!

20

Invite your son to cum in your panties or your bra cups before you get dressed! Tell him how wonderful his warm and sticky stuff feels on your body and how it will make you think of him all day long

INCEST

Spread your legs wide and hold your pussy open and see how far he can stand from you and still squirt a shot of cum into your cunt!



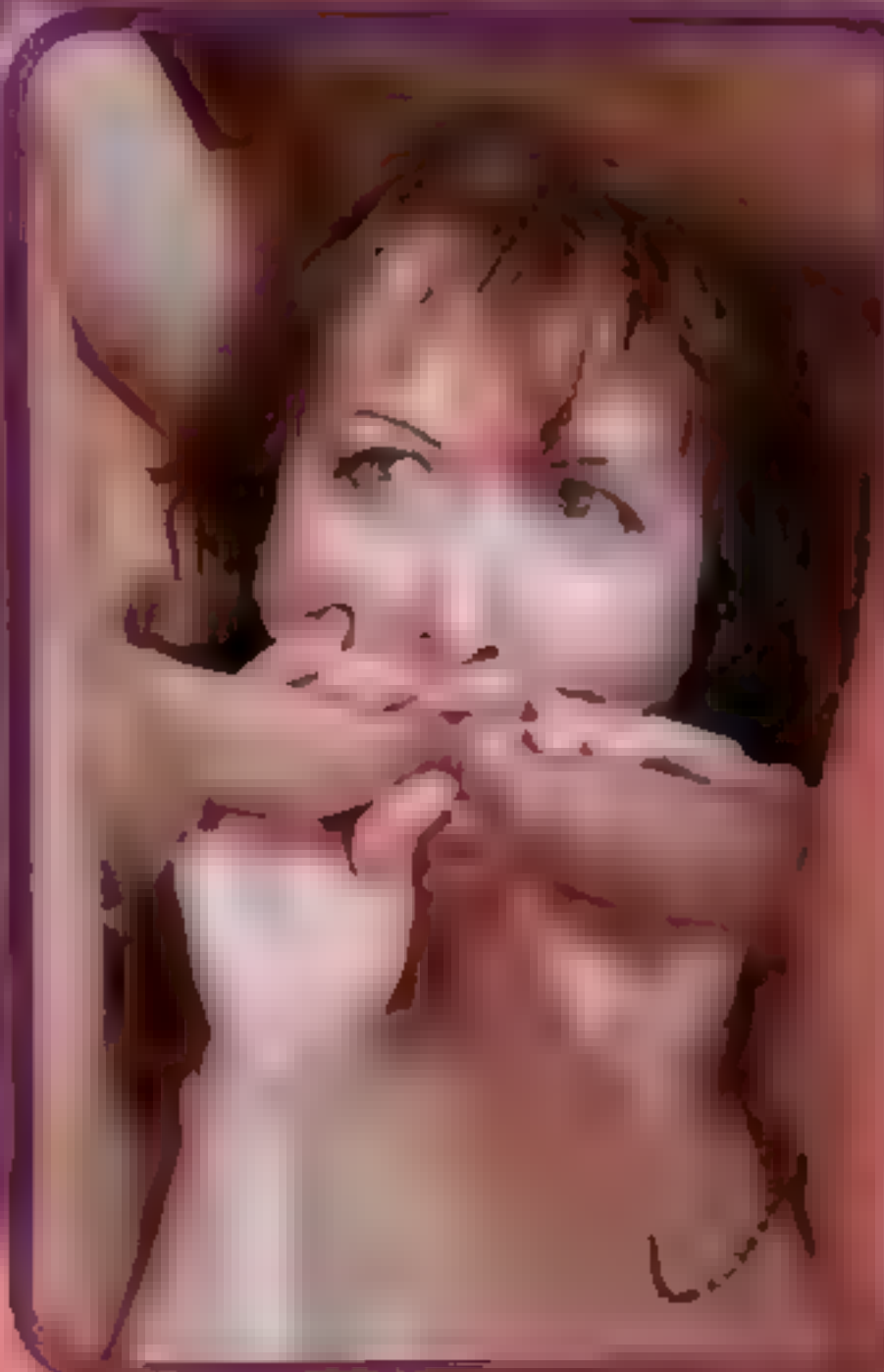
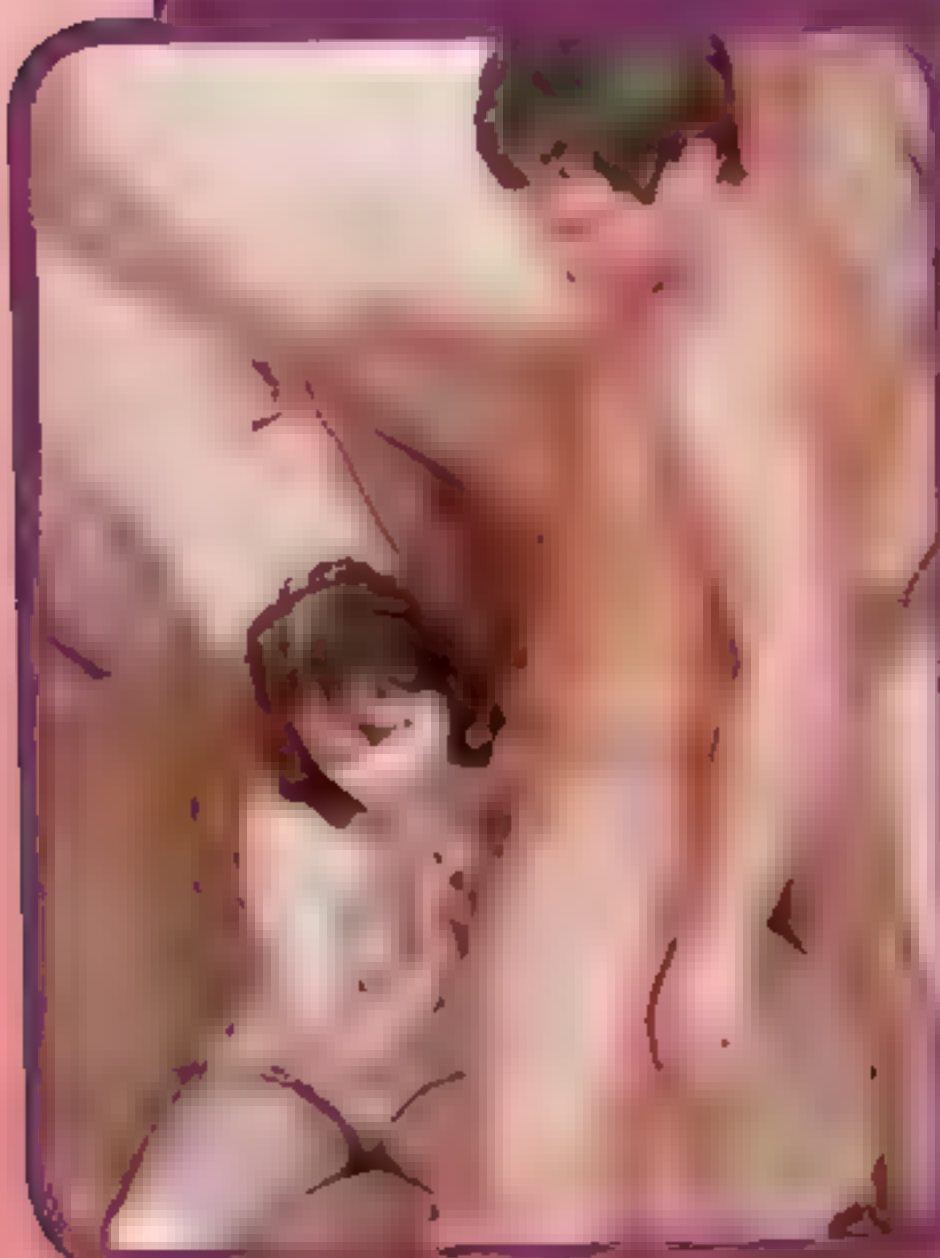
Hankering
for some
family fun?
Try them all!

SHOW US YOUR Mothers!

Readers from across the globe have sent in delightful photos of their moms involved in all sorts of erotic family fun!

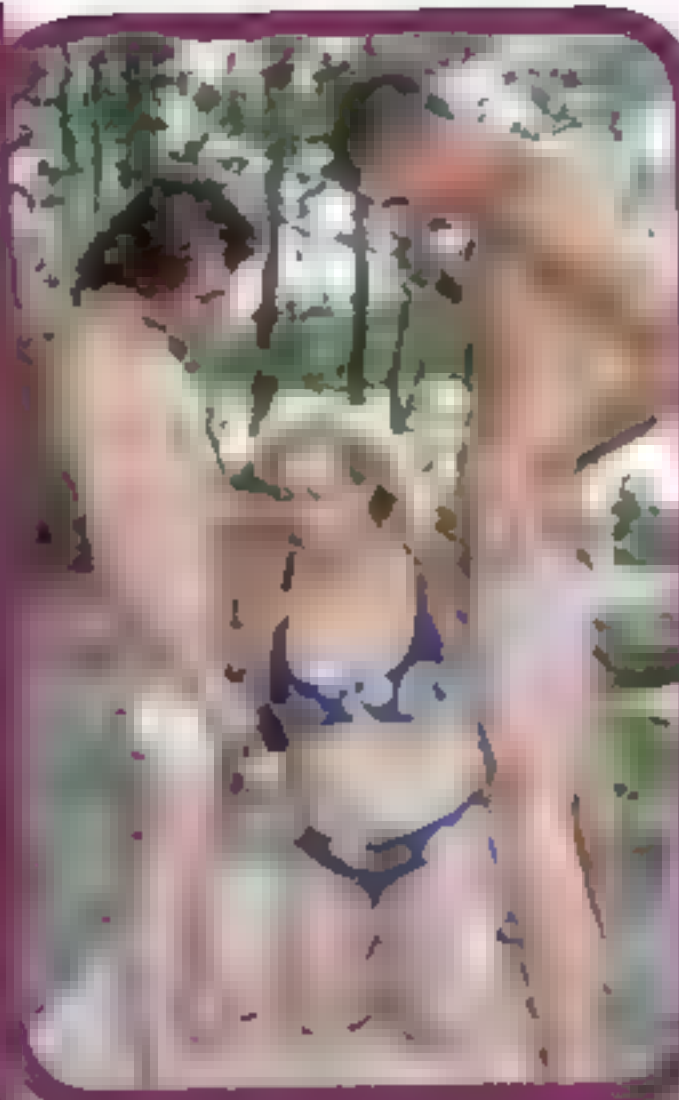
I'm so glad that I have a home where all my kids and their friends feel comfortable! Just last week my sons invited a few boys in the neighborhood over to help them fuck me. They were so polite and respectful... and satisfying! Maybe next time the boys will bring over an even bigger crowd!

—Doris, North Dakota



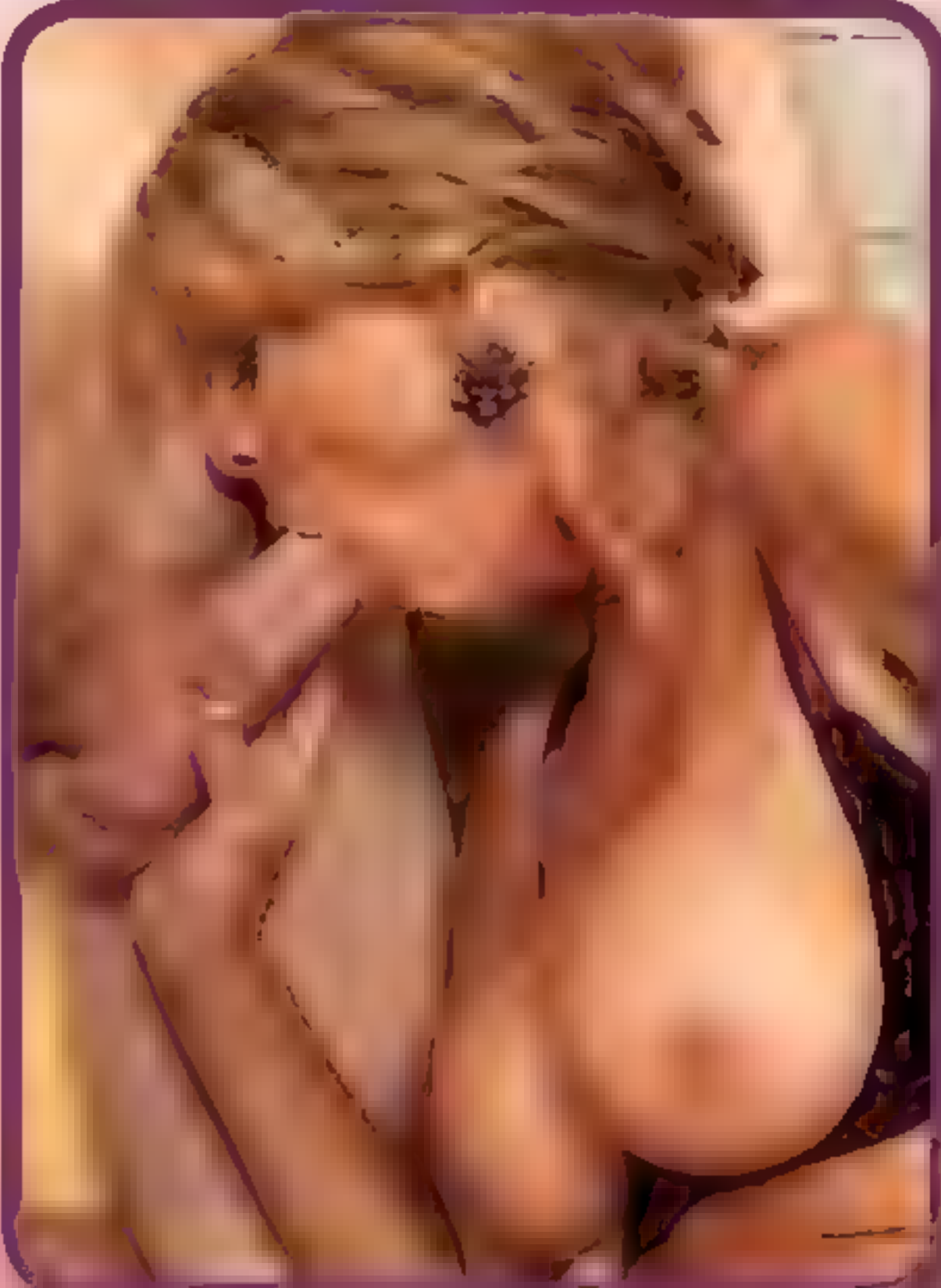
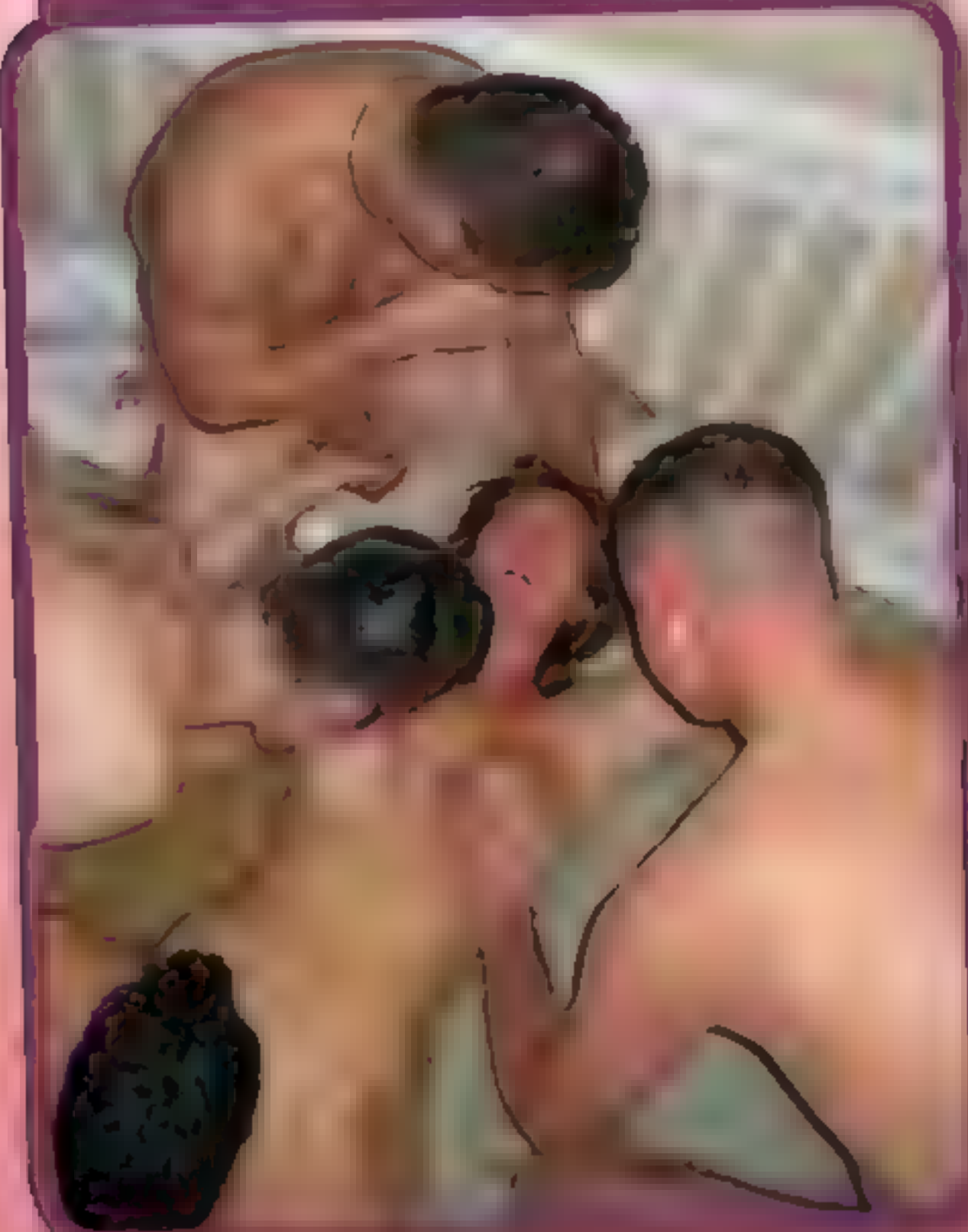
My dad thinks it's great that my brother and I love to spend time with our mother at the family's cabin on the lake. I'm not sure if he would feel that way if he knew why we love it so much! Mom says she loves Dad, she just needs more than most women. We're glad she feels that way. Here's to family togetherness!

—Lucas, Minnesota



This is one of the great advantages of a big family—no waiting! While my husband is entertaining our daughters, I get to have fun with my four fine strapping sons! I am particularly proud of my youngest son, who you see here eating his mother out. Boys need to learn to think about someone's orgasm besides their own now and then.

—Darlene, Wyoming

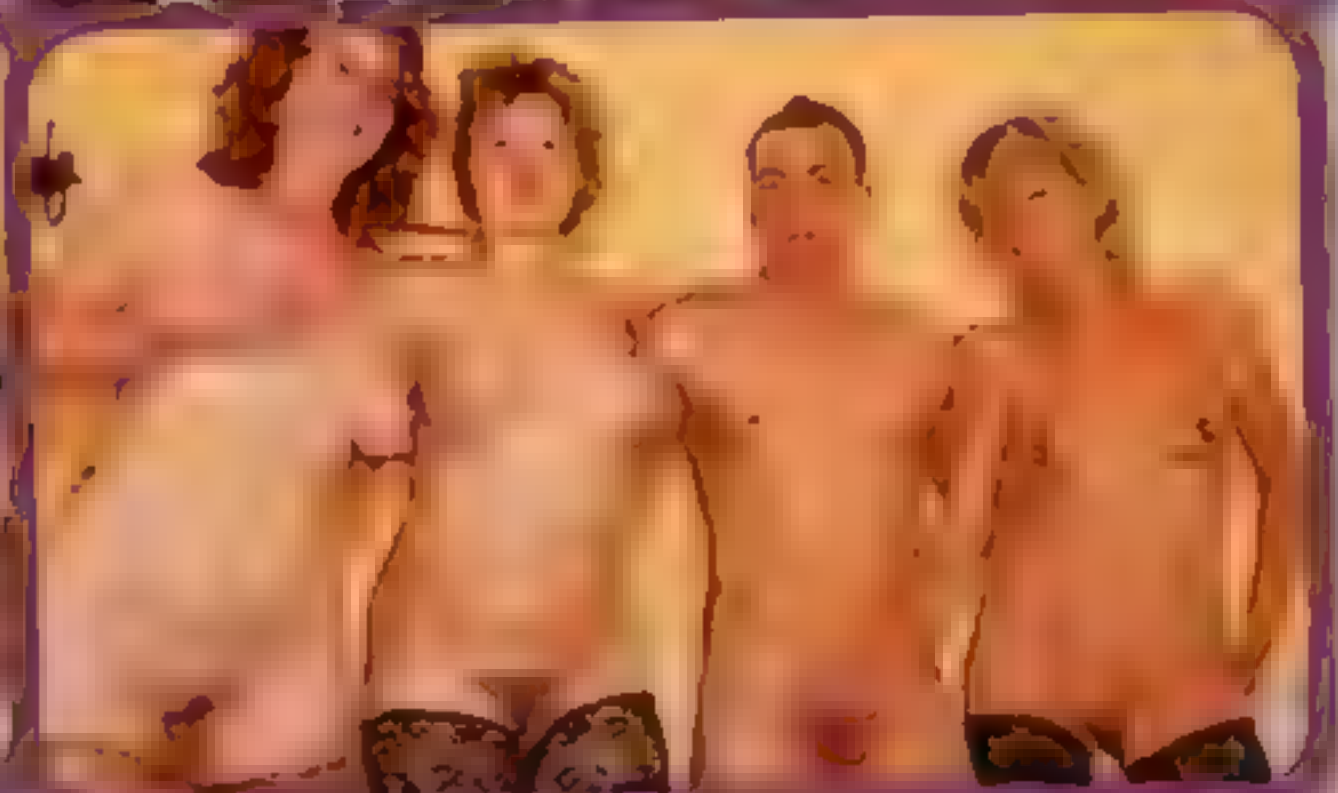
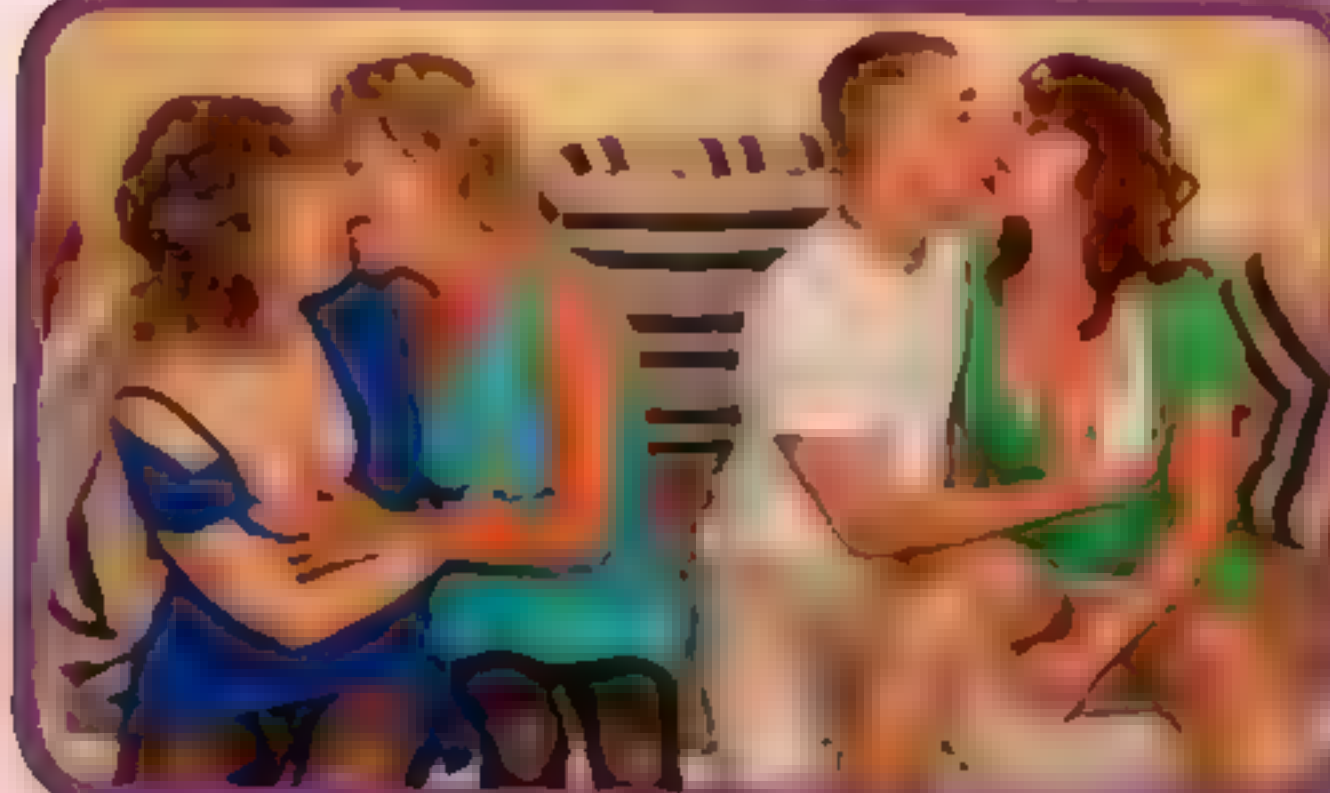
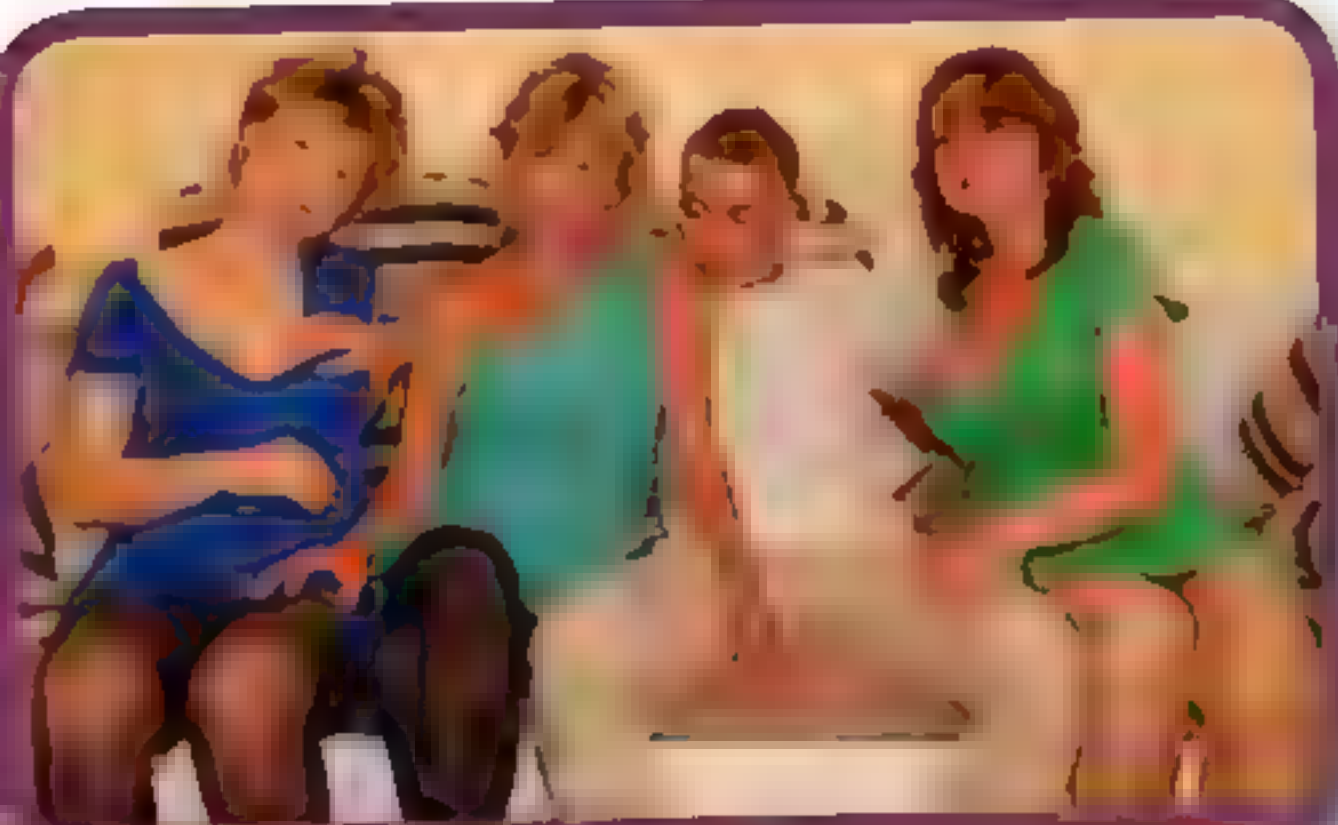


During the cold winter months, it's a mother's duty to make sure their sons stay nice and warm. And what better way than to turn up the heat in his bedroom with a little mother-son playtime? It's such a treat to spend so much time with my son Randy's hard cock in my mouth!

—Danica, Maine

After just a couple of weeks of fucking my son, I wanted to share! And I guess I wanted to show him off, too. I wanted my sisters to see what a handsome, considerate, loving, and horny son I'd raised. So I invited them over. They all agree! I'm the one in green wearing glasses. I think my sisters might want to visit more often now!

—Donna, Nebraska



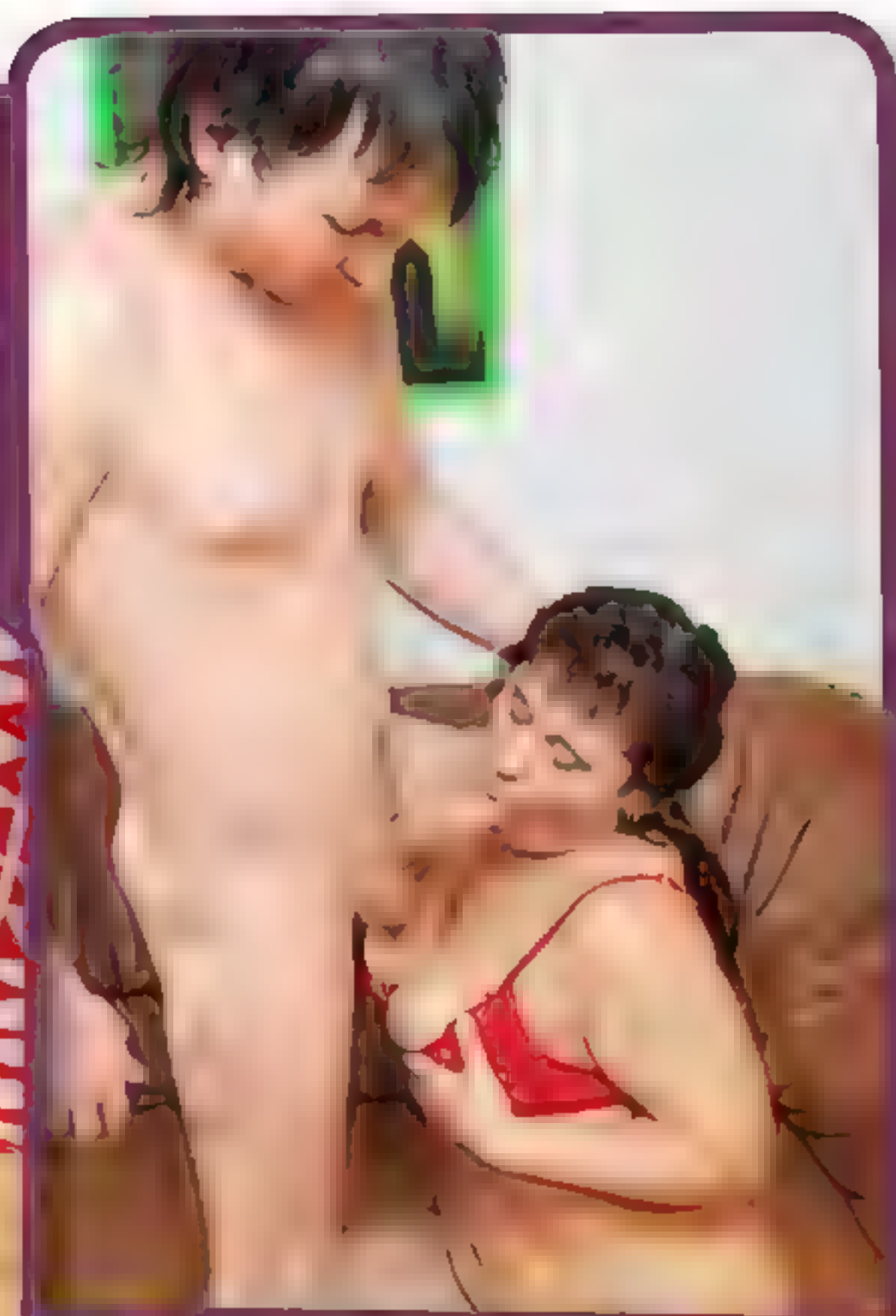
So that's why dinner is late. I thought to myself when I got home and saw this in the kitchen! There was my wife and son going at it like two horny teenagers! I was shocked at first... then I hid and watched them. When I shot a load all over the kitchen floor, I decided I didn't mind! How could I blame them? Two such sterling physical specimens!

—Leon, New Mexico



I see a lot of pictures in your magazine of threesomes, foursomes, and big roomfuls of relatives fucking each other. I'm sorry if this isn't as exciting! It's just me and my mom, having a nice time on the living room sofa, like we've been doing for years. Maybe it's not all that wild, but we enjoy each other a lot. I hope we keep on doing it forever.

—Connor, Ohio





MOM'S HELPING HAND

Lynn knows just how to cheer up her son.

Ever since the strange dinner with her family the night before, Lynn Baker had felt warm and moist between her legs. She couldn't stop thinking about the conversation they had.

"Did you hear about Janine Holmes?" her husband had asked before taking a bite of steak.

"You mean that young girl down the street?" Lynn asked.

"That's the one. She's pregnant," he said.

"Oh, wow!" her son Chad said. "I had no idea that Janine was fucking!"

Both Lynn and her husband were surprised. They'd never heard their son use such a word at the dinner table.

"Well, if Janine is pregnant," her husband continued, "then I guess she has been fucking!"

Both father and son laughed together.

"Boy, I sure can't wait until I start fucking!" Chad replied with excitement.

Her son's comment had turned Lynn on with a savage intensity.

"I remember when I was your age, son," her husband pondered. "I couldn't stop thinking about sex for a minute!"

"Me neither, Dad!" Chad exclaimed. "My cock is always hard, I think my balls are gonna burst!"

"That's the Baker Boner you've got there, son!" he said proudly. "It sounds like you need to give yourself a little relief now and then," his father said as he took a bite of steak.

"I do, Dad, it seems like I'm jerking off all the time! And look..." he stood up at the dinner

table and opened his jeans, showing his parents his bulging cock poking hard against his underwear. "...I'm hard right now!"

His father smirked and stood up, pulling his slacks open to show his own protruding bulge in his underwear. "Like father, like son, eh, boy?"

"That's right, Dad!" Chad giggled, starting to caress his boner.

"Boys!" his mother snapped. "That's enough of that talk at the table, sit down both of you!"

The next evening, Lynn just couldn't forget their conversation, her mind automatically returned to thoughts of her son. The sight of his young prick bulging at his shorts, the idea of it thrusting into a pussy sent a heavy flow of fuck-juices into Lynn's cunt.

Her sexual excitement sent a flush to her face, and the entire surface of her skin began to feel warm. She could feel her damp panties clinging to the outer folds of her pussyslit. It was a feeling that sent a surge of sexual excitement through her and more thick juice made its way into her cunt. Her pussy quivered with fuck-lust for her young son.

Suddenly, Lynn heard the front door open and Chad walked into the living room.

"Hello, dear. I thought you were spending the night over at Dylan's house?" she asked, trying to calm herself down.

When her son didn't answer, Lynn looked more closely at him and she realized that he looked upset.

"What's wrong, Chad?" she asked with concern.

"Nothing," he replied curtly.

"Chad, is something bothering you?"

"It's nothing, Mom."

"Chad, I'm your mother. You know you can talk to me," Lynn pleaded.

Chad ignored her and headed up the stairs to his room.

Lynn sighed sadly and decided after a few moments to go upstairs and see what was bothering her son.

She walked up the stairs slowly, thinking about what she should say, and she knocked on Chad's door. There was no response so she knocked again.

"Chad?" she called out when still her son did not respond.

"What is it?" Chad answered.

"Can I come in, Chad?"

"What for?" Chad asked impatiently.

"I just thought... well, Chad, I think we should talk," Lynn said.

"There's nothing to talk about," Chad stated.

"Please, Chad," Lynn said politely.

"If you want... I don't care," Chad responded.

Lynn slowly opened her son's bedroom door and saw that Chad was stretched out on his back on his bed. His eyes were staring straight up at the ceiling. He had changed out of his clothes and was only wearing his pajama bottoms.

She walked hesitantly across the room and sat down on the edge of his bed.

"Are you sure you don't want to talk about what's bothering you?" she asked warmly.

"I'm sure."

"Did something happen while you were over at Dylan's?" she asked.

"Yeah..." Chad said after a few moments.

Lynn rested her hand on his smooth chest, caressing it tenderly. She loved how soft and warm his skin felt.

"Whatever it was... it couldn't have been all that bad," Lynn said, trying to reassure him.

"Yes, it was."

Lynn slid her fingers up to one of his perky nipples, toying with it as she spoke with him.

"Chad," she finally said, "I want to help you. I'm your mother and I care about you. Please tell me so I can help."

"Okay, well, I was over at Dylan's," Chad began, "and we were watching some really hot videos he had on his computer. You know... porn videos."

"Oh, is that all?" Lynn said, relieved. "If I told you how many times I've seen videos like that—"

"No, Mom, that isn't all!" Chad said. "They got me so hot that I... I got really hard. I got so hard that my cock poked through the front of

**"Ohh, Mom, it feels
so good when you
touch me like that!"**

my underwear. Then, when Dylan saw my dick sticking out, he laughed and said it was tiny!"

"Oh, son," Lynn murmured.

"And now Dylan's gonna tell all the other guys about my little prick and everyone will know!" Chad said angrily.

"Chad, you don't have a tiny penis," she said, trying to comfort him.

"Yeah, that's just what moms are supposed to say."

"Did you see Dylan's penis?" she asked.

"Well... no."

"Then how can you tell yours was tiny?"

Chad thought about it, then shrugged his shoulders.

"Son, I think Dylan was just jealous because your cock is bigger than his!" she said.

"What do you mean, Mom?" Chad asked, looking at her now.

"Well, I saw your big lump last night at the dinner table, and there's a pretty big lump in your pajamas right now," she smiled. "That certainly can't be a tiny cock you've got hidden in there. Look at how it sticks up!" she teased.

Chad looked down at the bulge. He smiled seeing the big lump in his pajamas.

"It looks so big," she added, "that it might even pop out of your pajamas like it popped out of your underwear at Dylan's!" she giggled.

Chad pushed his hips up to make his cock-mound appear larger, then decided to pull his pajamas down to uncover his cock completely. "You really think my prick isn't too small, Mom?"

Lynn's eyes became glassy when she saw her son's hard cock for the first time. It was much larger than she had expected. The smooth head of his cock reached up past his navel, his piss hole dripping sweetness from it. Her cunt almost convulsed as Chad took it by the base and aimed his prick directly upward.

"Ohhhh, Chad," Lynn purred, her eyes widening at the sight of her son's enormous cock, "your cock is huge! Just like your dad's! Forget about Dylan, he probably has a little tiny prick and he was just jealous of how big yours is!"

"Really, Mom? You think my cock is big enough?" the youngster asked.

But then he looked down at his mother and he saw by the lust-filled expression on her beautiful face and the way she was excitedly licking her lips that she wasn't lying. Chad grinned, realizing once and for all that when it came to the size of his cock, he didn't have anything to worry about.

"Look how hard you are!" she mewled, grazing her fingertips along the underside of her son's rigid penis.

"Yeah, it's gets hard all the time, but it got super hard when we watched those videos. My balls have been aching ever since, Mom!"

"I'm not surprised," she purred, sliding her hand down to cup his bloated balls. "Your balls produce so much cum at your age that you could jerk off every hour and still have some left over."

Chad smiled. "Yeah, I jerked off five times today, and seven times yesterday," he boasted.

"That's good!" she exclaimed. "Cocks like these are supposed to cum often... that's what they're made for," she added.

Chad loved the warm feeling of his mom's hand holding his heavy teenage balls.

"And look..." she touched her finger to the tip of his cock. "See this wetness? That means your cock really wants to cum."

"Ohh, Mom, it feels so good when you touch me like that," Chad moaned.

"Son, I think there's something I can do to help you, after all," Lynn said excitedly, her voice sounding thick.

"You just lie still, darling. I'll do everything for you and I know you'll like it," Lynn murmured soothingly, sliding her fingers up and down his thick shaft. "Now just relax and let Mom help you and your big, hard cock!"

"All right!" Chad said, grinning at his mother as he lay back, surrendering himself to her skillful hands.

Lynn's hot juices flooded into her cunt as she closed her fingers around the head of her son's

cock. She felt her nipples hardening and a strong surge of incestuous excitement shot through her as her clit became engorged.

"It's so important for boys your age to make their cocks cum as much as they can."

"Yeah, I love to cum! It sure feels good, Mom!"

Lynn released her son's swollen prick for a moment, then stood up and hitched her skirt up to her waist. She thought about taking it off but she was so hot and horny she couldn't stand to take the time. Her sexual needs were overwhelming her.

She pushed her panties over her hips and let them fall to her feet and stepped out of them. Then, she stood there for just a moment, looking down at her son, savoring the incestuous fucklust in her body, admiring the boy's strong body and huge cock. She climbed back onto the bed and straddled his hips.

"Ohh, Mom," Chad moaned as he realized what his mother was about to do.

Lynn held herself above him while her hand moved to the base of his cock and held it upright.

Chad moaned, his cock throbbing with a greater power as his mother lightly touched the dripping tip of his cock along her moist slit.

Chad arched his hips up in an attempt to get his cock inside his mom's hairy pussy.

"See my cunt, Son? Do you like Mommy's cunt?" she teased.

"Oh, Mom!" he groaned.

"Want to see a trick I can do with my cunt?"

"Show me, Mom!"

"You have to watch real close, baby," she giggled.

Chad stared, watching his mother place the wet lips of her cunt against the head of his cock. He saw them move, pull inward. Lynn worked the muscles of her cunt time and again, and it looked as if it was kissing the head of his cock.

"See! Mommy's pussy is kissing your cock!"

"Wow, Mom! I didn't know a pussy could do that," Chad said, surprised.

"My cunt can suck you, too."

She placed the head of his cock just inside the lips of her cunt, and worked the muscles. Chad felt his mother's pussy drawing on his cock, and moaned with pleasure.

"Can you see it suck your cock, Son?"

"Yeah!"

"How does it feel?"

"Oooh, it feels so good, Mom!"

Lynn's fuck juices were so thick that she felt drenched in them.

"Ohhh, yeah, that's great! Too fuckin' much!" Chad groaned.

"Am I making your cock feel better? Let's slide it in some more and see... deep inside me... very deep..."

Lynn let her hips fall as the head of her son's prick slid inside her cunt. She closed her eyes for a moment, feeling almost as if she were dreaming this moment that she had been waiting for for so long.

Lynn eased herself downward in a smooth,

steady movement. She stopped only when her pubic bone began to press against his and she ground her hips in a slow circular motion against Chad's.

"The best way to measure your cock is to use Mother's cunt," Lynn said with lust.

"Yes... use your cunt, Mom!"

"Mmmm," she moaned, feeling the full length of his cock inside her. "It's such a big one, Chad! My son has such a large cock!"

Chad writhed his hips, trying to slide his cock deeper inside.

"Do you feel that thing your cock is bumping deep inside?"

Chad nodded.

"That's Mother's cervix. That's the entrance to my womb... where you came from! How does it feel to be touching the head of your penis right where you came from, Chad?"

"Oh, God, Mom! It feels so good!" he groaned, lifting his ass up from the bed and thrusting his hips upward as if he was trying to thrust his cockhead into her womb. "It feels so good to be back inside you, Mom!"

Lynn felt as if his cock was filling her pussy in a way that she had not felt in a long time. She

**"Oh, yeah, Mom!
My prick feels
soooo good in
your tight cunt!"**

felt the head of Chad's cock pushing against her cervix and a shiver of incestuous excitement shot up her spine.

"Ahhh, Son, your cock is sooo big! And sooo hard! I love it! And your cock is right where every good little boy's cock should be... deep inside his Mother!" she cried, tears of pleasure filling her eyes.

Chad, too, felt as if his cock was right where it belonged, as if his dick was at home inside his mother's cunt.

With the throbbing flesh of her son's cock inside her, Lynn moved forward a little so that his cock pushed even more firmly against the upper part of her cunt slit. The pressure of the hard-on against her twitching clit sent a new wave of lust racing through her.

"Ohhh, yessss," she moaned, wiggling her hips from one side to the other. Lewd sensations ripped through her with greater intensity.

"How am I doing, son? Am I making your penis feel good?" Lynn asked huskily.

"Oh, yeah, Mom! You're making me feel great! My prick feels sooo good in your tight

little cunt!" Chad responded as he felt his mother's strong cunt muscles gripping the sides of his cockmeat and squeezing it hard.

Lynn steadied herself and raised her hips partly off her boy's cock. She held herself in that position for a moment and then lowered herself again so that Chad's cock slid all the way into her.

"Unnnhhh, Mom, you're fucking me sooo good!" Chad groaned, rolling his head back and forth on the bed.

His mother raised herself up on his cock again, this time so that only the broad head was still inside her. Then, hovering over her young son for a spellbinding moment, she sank back down on the hard prick. The force of her movement buried the cock even deeper into her now.

As his thick cock filled her up, Lynn felt as if it was almost a part of herself, a part that had been missing for too long. Her desire increased and even more juice seeped into her cunt.

She rocked forward and back on her son's rigid cock, letting his huge fuckrod stretch her pussywalls. Then she began rising and fading on it with one rhythmic movement after another.

More juice filled her cunt and her pussy burned and pulsed around her son's cock, igniting her entire body.

"Ooooh, I love fucking you sooo much, son! It feels even better than I thought it possibly could!" Lynn cried, half out of her mind with incestuous fuck-lust for her son and his prick.

"Fuck my cock, Mom! Fuck it good and hard!" Chad cried.

Lynn moved her body faster and faster up and down her son's rigid rod. The way she was positioned, the shaft of Chad's prick scraped over her throbbing clit, increasing her pleasure.

As Lynn moved up and down on Chad's cock with greater speed, she let herself fall onto the rod of cockmeat with more and more force. She felt overwhelmed with incestuous pleasure and the lewd sensations only increased as she continued to fuck her son.

"Unnnhhh, yeah, Mom, that's so good! God, you're really fucking me now!" Chad grunted, his voice thick with excitement.

"Yes, yes, yesssss, it's so cunt-fuckin' good!" Lynn gasped as the pleasure mounted.

Her up-and-down movements on her son's prick were automatic, instinctive now. It was as if her body had taken over and she no longer had to think about what she was doing.

As she pounded herself into Chad with growing force, their hips slapped obscenely against each other. The noise excited Lynn and adding to it was the sound of Chad's cock sloshing inside her sopping wet cunt.

Lynn gazed down lovingly at her son's face as she rammed her cunt up and down his cock again and again. There was a lust-contorted look to his features and she grinned, thrilled that she was making this fuck as good for him as he was making it for her.

Lynn felt so overwhelmed with incestuous pleasure that it was making her dizzy, but still she needed more. The powerful sensations were building up in her nerve-endings and the sexual pressure inside her cunt was becoming almost unbearable.

On one hand, she felt as if she could keep fucking her son's cock forever, it felt so obscenely good. But, on the other hand, her little cunt was reaching the point where it needed release from the sexual tension that had become so strong it could not be denied for much longer. Each new surge of pleasure added to the pent-up charges consuming her entire body.

Her clit was aching and twitching violently now. Her loins felt as if they were on fire and every inch of her flesh felt fiery and supersensitive.

As she sailed upward on her son's cock, she felt her muscles tensing and going rigid. They tightened even more and then her orgasm struck her.

"Cummmuinnnggg!" she cried loudly as there was a mind-blowing explosion of pleasure throughout her body and her cunt convulsed strongly around her son's cock.

"Unnhhh, yeah, I feel it, Mom! I can feel your cunt cumming around my cock! Keep it up, Mom, don't stop cumming! Jeeesus! When you cum, you cum hard!" Chad said with approval

and admiration as his mother's pussy spasmed tightly around his thick teenage rod.

As she came, Lynn continued to bounce up and down on Chad's prick, her entire body shuddering with the pleasure of sexual release. Her orgasm had barely ended before another one struck her. This one was even more intense than the first and the spasms in her pussy were stronger, gripping Chad's cock tighter.

"Unnnhbb, oh, God, that feels sooo good! This is what I've been needing for soooo fuckin' long... fucking you and letting your big cock give me a great big orgasm... and another one... and another one," she gasped.

She was groaning with excitement and pleasure as yet another climax hit her with full force. She threw her head back and wailed loud and long, totally abandoning herself to the forbidden ecstasy that swept through her.

Orgasm after orgasm hit her, each one more intense and fiery than the one before it. Her cunt spasmed uncontrollably and her vision grew unfocused and bright showers of flashing colors danced in front of her.

"Ohhh, Mom, I want it to last longer... but the way your... tight little cunt's squeezing my prick... and dancing all around it... I don't think I can hold back any longer, Mom... I've gotta cum! Oh, God, here it cums!" Chad groaned as his own orgasm began with a vengeance.

"Yesssss," Lynn hissed. "Cum, Son, cum!"

She felt her son's prick growing even harder and thicker inside her convulsing pussy, and then there was a gush of hot fluid inside her. A blistering hot orgasm struck her as more of her son's thick cum gushed into her.

Chad reached up and gripped his mother's hips, stopping her from moving, as the bursts of sticky teenage jism intensified her own orgasm.

"I'm cumming, Mom! Take it all! Take all my cum right up your sexy little cunt!" Chad groaned, moving his hands to Lynn's tits and gripping them demandingly.

"Yes, son, yes! I want it all!" Lynn responded, thrilled out of her mind to be feeling her son's cum gushing against her cervix.

She collapsed on top of her son, gasping for breath.

Chad could feel his mom's wet cunt softly gripping his cock as the aftershocks of her tremendous orgasms subsided.

"That was so awesome, Mom."

"You fucked Mommy's pussy so well, honey!" she said, softly kissing him all over his face.

"Every time I get horny, I want to fuck you, Mom."

"Oh, yes, baby," she giggled. "When your big sexy cock get nice and hard, just come to Mommy and we'll see what we can do about getting rid of all that pent-up cum of yours!" ■

Perfect for sons with exceptional gifts



durexXXL



MAD ABOUT THE BOY

A therapist has an intimate talk with her growing boy

(Fm, inc, oral, 1st)

Mom! I'm in my underwear!"

"That's all right, Danny. I just want to have a little talk with you."

It was late at night. Emma had deliberately entered her son's room without knocking, hoping to catch him in the nude. She'd almost succeeded. Danny had just come out of the shower and was only wearing his underwear. He sat bashfully on the edge of the bed, looking expectantly at his mom.

Emma stepped into the pool of light cast by the lamp on his night stand. She'd dressed carefully for the occasion, in a crotch-length negligee that clearly revealed her spectacularly voluptuous body through the transparent fabric. Danny's eyes bulged as he saw his mom's big tits bouncing and jiggling. It was the effect Emma had desired.

"That... that's a real nice nightie, Mom," Danny said, blushing. He was short and slightly built, with a cherubic face that made him look even younger than he was. "It sure doesn't leave much to the imagination."

"Thank you, Danny. I guess I'll take that as a compliment. Do you mind if I just stay and talk to you for a minute?"

"Sure, Mom."

Emma sat beside her son on the bed, trying not to look at his crotch. "You know, you're getting to be a very handsome young man, Danny. Why, you're nearly full grown now. It's been a long time since I've had a really frank discussion with you about the things you're thinking about. Deep down inside, I suppose I still think of you as my little boy."

"That's okay," Danny shrugged.

"Danny, let me ask you a personal question: do you think a lot about sex these days?"

Emma shifted sideways on the bed, her tits jiggling under the negligee, staring at him. Danny blushed and looked away.

"Well, yeah... I guess I do."

"I know that we've never really had a serious mother/son talk about sex, Danny. I suppose that's ironic. As a therapist, I discuss these things with clients your age all the time." Emma hesitated. "Danny, are you still a virgin?"

"Jeez, Mom."

"You can be candid with me, Danny."

Danny shrugged. "Yeah... I am."

"Have you had any girlfriends in school yet?"

"Not really."

"You probably wish you weren't a virgin, Danny. Isn't that right?" Emma squirmed closer to him, resting a maternal hand on his thigh. "Do you have a lot of fantasies about fucking a woman in her pussy, son? ...if you don't mind my language."

"I guess."

"And do you masturbate when you have these fantasies?"

Danny's blush grew brighter. Emma thought she could see something stiffen in his shorts.

"Yeah."

"Do you jerk off every day?"

"Yeah."

"It must be very frustrating, Danny. On one hand, a boy your age is equipped with a penis that hardens almost instantly at the slightest provocation, that would like nothing better than

to be fucked deep inside a warm, tight cunt. On the other hand, how can you know what to do with a woman's pussy without learning about sex? Tell me, have you ever really seen a naked pussy, Danny?"

"No."

"That must be very frustrating," Emma smiled, stroking his thigh. "Danny, would you do Mommy a special favor?"

"What?"

"Would you take your penis out so Mommy can have a look at it?"

"You... you want to see my cock, Mom?"

"I just want to see how well you're developing into a man. See? I'm very willing to teach you about sex, honey. I think it's part of my duty as a mother. Don't be shy, Danny. Show Mommy your penis."

Danny shrugged and pulled down the front of his underwear. Emma shuddered as she immediately felt her pussy growing wet and very hot. Her son's cock flopped up hard against his abdomen. Despite his slight, boyish build, he was every bit as well-hung as his father.

"Oh, Danny. You've really got a big one!"

Emma slid off the bed, kneeling in front of her naked son and his exposed cock. She spread his knees to inspect his cock more closely, her mouth watering at the sight of his deliciously rigid erection. Tenderly she cupped the rubbery, swollen cocktip in her fingers. Danny's prick immediately jerked in her hand. Her son's cock standing straight out of his crotch, pulsing and jerking in front of her face.

"Oh, Danny. It really turns you on when

Mommy touches your cock, doesn't it? Does it feel good when your cock is all stiff?"

"I... I guess so. This is kind of embarrassing, though."

"There's no need to feel embarrassed, son. I'm your mother," she said with a warm smile.

Emma wrapped her fingers around the base of his cock, staring intently at the fat, red knob of his stiff prick. She kept staring at his cockhead as she began to slowly jack his cock. The piss hole opened up, revealing a pearly droplet of boyish pre-cum.

"Oh! Look how your cock is leaking, Danny. You must have an awful lot of cum stored up in those big balls of yours!"

"I guess," he said with a smirk, proud of how much his hard cock was impressing his mom.

"It must hurt to have such a big, stiff prick and balls so swollen and overloaded with cum. Do you sometimes have to cum several times in a row to make your cock feel better, Danny?"

"Yeah," he said with a nod.

Emma tightened her fingers around his cock base. Then she started fisting his meaty prick organ faster, staring at the tip of his cock, watching the cum juice dribble out as she gave him an expert hand job.

"How's this, son? Is Mom's hand making your big cock feel better?"

"Oh, Mom!" he gasped, watching her hand.

"Guess what, honey," she said calmly as she continued jerking his cock. "I had a very interesting counseling case today. A boy came to see me. He's perfectly normal in most respects, but what was so interesting is he told me that he enjoys having sex with his own mother. And from what I heard, his mother enjoys it too. I'm not sure how I should counsel him. I'm not convinced that there's anything wrong with a mother letting her own son fuck his cock into her wet pussy like that." She paused her jacking. "Don't you think, son?"

"If they like it, they should do it," he said.

"I agree," she smiled, as she resumed her stroking. "After all, when a young teenage cock gets hard, it needs to cum. What loving mother wouldn't let her son shove his stiff, aching penis into her pussy, and relieve the tightness in his balls by shooting out his big load of cum?"

Danny pushed his hips closer to his mom, enjoying the wonderful things she was saying as she jacked his cock.

"Goodness, Danny! Your prick is super stiff right now! You must really like how Mom's holding your penis. But I think what you really need to help relieve the stiffness in your cock is some nice, wet sucking. Would you like to put your cock in my mouth, Danny, so Mommy can suck out your load of cum? Would that make your penis feel good?"

Danny didn't answer.

Emma jacked harder, making Danny's cock seep even more juice from the throbbing tip. She lowered her head, pressing her lips on his cockhead in a lewd, sucking kiss. Danny sighed,

his cock rigid as ever. The wanton mom licked and jacked her child's prick, until the bulging crown glistened with spit.

"Mmmm, you do want Mommy to suck this big stiff prick for you, honey?"

"Yes, Mom! Oh, please!"

"That's a good boy. Would you take off your underwear so Mommy can get a good look all of you?"

Danny quickly slipped his underwear off and spread his legs wide so his mom could see everything between his legs.

"Oooh, look at that! You have such big balls, honey!" she gurgled, cupping them with her hand. "Your balls are so big and hot, just like your big cock!"

Emma smiled at him as she clutched his cock in her other hand and lowered her head, sliding her own son's penis into her mouth. Danny had such a big one that she really had to stretch her lips to accommodate it. Emma suppressed the gagging reflex, determinedly sliding her wet, sucking lips onto the blood-beating hardness of his cock. She stopped forcing her head down when she had over half of his immense cock jammed between her lips.

Emma mewled happily as her mouth filled with her son's cream

The horny mother started sucking, puckering her cheeks to increase the suctioning pressure around his cock meat. Danny's prick tasted so good, pulsing rhythmically on the roof of her mouth. Emma listened to her own slurping smacking sounds of cock-sucking contentment. Her pussy creamed to the thought that she was actually sucking her own horny son's penis.

Emma shut her eyes, concentrating on the blowjob, on the taste and feel of the huge cock in her mouth. She started sucking his cock much harder, her cheeks reddening with the intensity of her cock-sucking. Her tongue tirelessly swirled over his heart-shaped cock crown, dousing it with spit, lapping up the sweet cum juice that oozed from the little hole in the tip.

"Oh, Mom," Danny moaned. He clutched his mom's head with both hands, wincing as he felt the pressure building in his cock. "Ugggh! It feels so good, Mom! Oh, please, keep sucking!"

Emma sucked harder and harder, repeatedly almost gagging herself with the pulsing stiffness of her young son's hard-on. Eagerly she jammed her face toward his crotch, trying to inhale even

more of his cock meat. The prick pulsed wildly, beating on the roof of her mouth. Emma's pussy ached as she thought of how much cock juice would soon be spewing out of her horny son's tremendous prick, spraying down her throat.

Shamelessly the horny mom started bobbing her head up and down, fucking her mouth with her boy's stiff prick. She tightened her finger around the root, jacking his cock hard and fast. So much pre-cum was oozing out of the piss hole now that she knew his orgasm was only seconds away. Impulsively Emma moved her left hand under his hips.

Her son's asshole felt tight and hot. Danny yelped in surprise as his mom slowly pushed her left finger into his tight asshole, worming it deep inside. Then she started jacking off his asshole, keeping the pressure on his sensitive teenage prostate. Her right fist tore furiously up and down his huge, throbbing prick. Wetly her cockmeat-stuffed mouth clung to his cock, sucking as hard as she could.

"Oh, God, Mom! It's so good! So fucking good! Aaahhh! I'm cumming! Oh, fucking shit, Mom, I'm fucking cummmmmnnngg!"

Danny's giant cock started spraying juice. Hot gobs of rich, teenage jism blasted out of his boner, vaulting onto the roof of her mouth, running down her throat. Emma mewled happily as her mouth was drenched with the outpouring of her son's cream.

It was rich and delicious, the best tasting cock juice she'd ever sucked out of a cock in her life. Deliriously, Emma clung to her son's erupting hard-on, sucking and jacking on it, shuddering as the cum juice sprayed onto her tonsils, giving her the full belly of cock milk she'd craved.

She felt the tight clenching of his asshole around her finger with each powerful squirt of cum. Emma loved feeling her son's cock in her mouth and her finger in his ass as her boy rode through his tremendous orgasm.

"Oh, Mommy! Mommy, that was so good!"

At last Emma raised her head, letting her boy's giant prick slide wetly out of her mouth. She looked up at him, still hungrily jacking his hard-on.

"You have a very nice cock, honey. Thank you for letting Mommy suck it, and swallow all your cum!" Emma said. "Did you like having your own mother suck your cock like that?"

"That was awesome, Mom."

"Because I'm willing to do it a lot more often from now on, darling, if it will make your cock feel better." Emma ran her tongue around the corners of her mouth, lapping up the cum. "Would you like Mommy to give you a good cock-sucking every day, honey?"

"Y-yes, Mom."

"Good," she smiled. "I want to do everything I can to keep your big cock nice and happy."

Emma observed that his cock was still fully rigid as she fisted his boner. "Oh, you're still so hard! I think you need to shoot more cum out of your prick, honey. How would you like Mommy

to teach you about fucking a pussy now?"

Danny gulped nervously, nodding. The wanton mother rose to her feet. She stared at her kid's pussy-pleaser as she took off the negligee, revealing her naked body. Then she stretched out on her back on the bed.

"Do you like Mommy's titties, Danny?" She slid her hands up her waist, cupping her giant, stiff-nippled tits. "Would you like to nurse on Mommy's tits for awhile, before I teach you about fucking?"

Danny nodded. He sprawled on top of his mother, his wet cock throbbing on her thigh. Hungrily he lowered his face to her huge, creamy-white tits, sucking one stiff nipple deeply between his lips. Emma groaned with pleasure, cupping his head, letting him slurp on her tits as much as he liked.

"You like sucking Mommy's titties, don't you, honey? Does it remind you of when you were a little boy? I'll bet you wish you could suck hot milk out of Mommy's tits right now."

Danny nodded, going from tit to tit, sucking on her huge tits.

"Mmmmm, a boy never forgets how to suck Mommy's titties," she moaned.

The joy of tit-sucking finally seemed to be too much for him. Abruptly he raised his head, and then he made a clumsy attempt to mount his naked mother, crawling up between her splayed thighs and trying to put his cock in.

"Not so fast, sweetie," Emma giggled. "Here. Be a good boy, just kneel between my legs. Mommy will teach you all about fucking."

Danny obeyed his mother, kneeling, his giant fuck organ pulsing over her overheated pussy. Emma wiggled her hot little ass into a good humping position. She cocked her girlish legs as high as she could, until her knees were nearly up to her shoulders, and her dripping-wet, pouty-lipped pussy was wide open for her son. Emma took hold of his prick, drawing him forward with it, brushing his bulging tip up and down her gooey cunt slit.

"Mmm, do you feel that, Danny?" she cooed. "Do you feel your cock touching Mommy's wet pussy?"

"Oh, Mom!" Danny moaned, overwhelmed with incestuous delight.

"Yes," she giggled. "It's always so special when a boy feels his cock tickling his mommy's pussy for the first time!"

"Oh, fuck, Mom! Your cunt feels so good! I wanna fuck it so bad!"

"Okay, honey. You've been a very good boy. Now it's time to fuck Mommy."

Danny spread his knees apart, supporting his shoulders on straight arms. He looked down, watching his cock going into his mom's snug cunt. Eagerly he started to thrust his ass, driving his giant cockshaft into her pussy. Emma whimpered and bit her lip as her wet cunt hole stretched to admit his cock.

"Oh, shit, Danny, you've got such a big one!"

Emma released his cock, now that there was

no longer any danger of it slipping out. Instead she concentrated on her wiggling, humping motions, doing her best to help her inexperienced son shove his cock all the way up her cunt.

"Does it feel good, Danny? You like fucking Mommy's pussy, don't you? Do you like the way Mommy's pussy sucks your big cock?"

Danny nodded. A fast learner, the horny youth was already catching on to the rhythm of fucking. Danny flexed his ass cheeks, driving his big youthful prick deeper into his mother's pussy. Emma looked down again, excited to watch her son's meaty fuck pole disappearing between the clinging, swollen lips of her horny cunt.

"That's right, ram it in, Danny," she panted. "Mommy loves getting fucked with big cocks. Shove it in, honey, right now!"

Danny collapsed on top of his horny mom, crushing her big tits under his chest. His hips came down hard, spearing every inch of his cock into the welcoming tightness of her pussy. Then he started fucking his mother hard and fast, overcome with his own eagerness, panting on her shoulder as he rammed his prick rapidly in and out of her wet, spasming cunt.

"Oh, Danny! My baby boy... such a hard, wonderful cock for Mommy!" Emma panted. She threw her legs together, locking them around his back. Then she started humping her ass in a frenzy of fuck passion, eagerly pistoning her throbbing pussy onto his cock. "Unggh! Mommy loves your big prick, honey! Oh, please, fuck me with it! Mommy's cunt's so horny! Fuck your mother, Danny!"

Danny's dazed expression showed that he liked fucking his mother's tight pussy even more than he liked having his cock sucked. He started fucking harder and harder, his cock pulsing inside her pussy, so long that it easily reached her womb with every stroke. Emma's pussy sucked and spasmed uncontrollably, delighted

to have her own son's big, fat prick to suck on.

"You're making Mommy cum, honey! Fuck your mother as hard as you can!"

Danny abandoned all restraint, feverishly pounding his erect cockshaft into the gooey sheath of his mother's pussy. The naked couple began humping in rhythmic unison, oblivious to everything in the world except the intense pleasure of their incestuous fucking.

"I'm cumming, Danny! Oh, harder, baby! Fuck your mother, fuck your mother! I'm cumming, cuuummmmmnnngggg!"

It was one of the most violent orgasms of her life. Her pussy rippled uncontrollably, spasming and contracting around the hammering of her son's prick. Emma could even feel her orgasm in her asshole, the little puckered ring pooched in and out as her pussy undulated around her son's prick.

"Oh, Mom! I'm cumming again, Mom!"

Danny started fucking harder than ever, guiding his naked mother through her orgasm. Suddenly Emma felt his cum juice flooding out of his hard-on, spraying into her pussy. It blasted into her cunt, soothing the itchy inner walls with a creamy tide of teenage jizz.

"Oh, Danny!" Emma panted. "Don't try and hold it back, cum deep in Mommy's pussy. Go ahead, baby, shoot out all that hot cum!"

Emma flexed her fucking muscles, making her tight pussy nurse every precious droplet of cock juice out of her son's spewing cock. Danny kept fucking and cumming, draining his balls completely in his mother's pussy. Then he sprawled flat on top of her, his prick still stiff and throbbing in her cunt.

Right where it belongs, Emma thought.

"Ohhh, Mom..." Danny moaned softly.

"Such a good boy," she said as she ran her hands down his back and cupping his tight ass cheeks. "Such a good boy!" ■



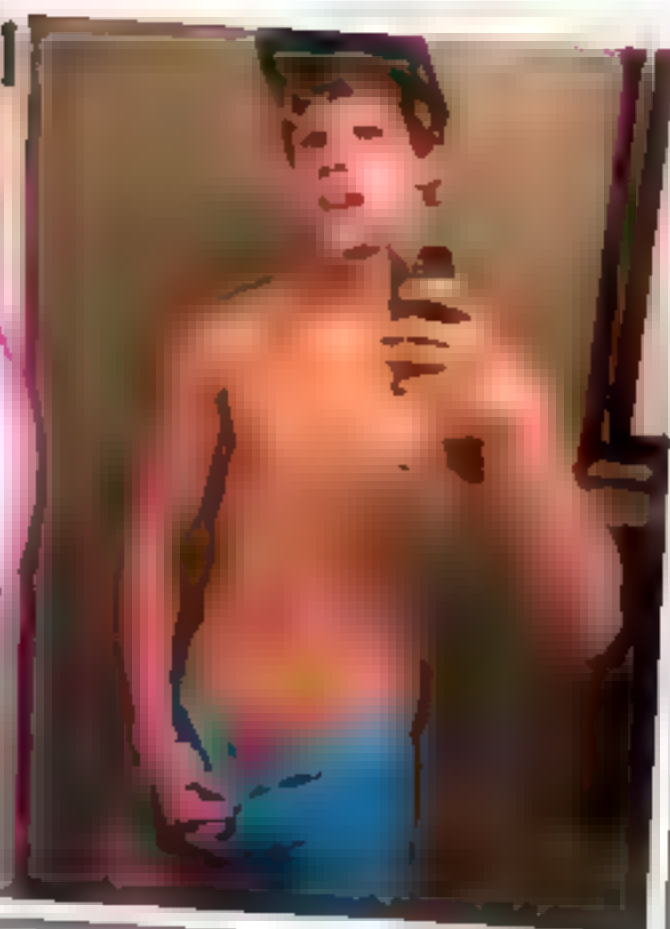
Incest Questions

How do you turn on your mom?

SEXTING WITH MOM

Andrew, 16

"It drives Mom crazy when I text her pics of me while she's at work. She gets so horny that by the time she comes home she's ready to fuck for hours!"



NAUGHTY UNDERWEAR

Perce, 18

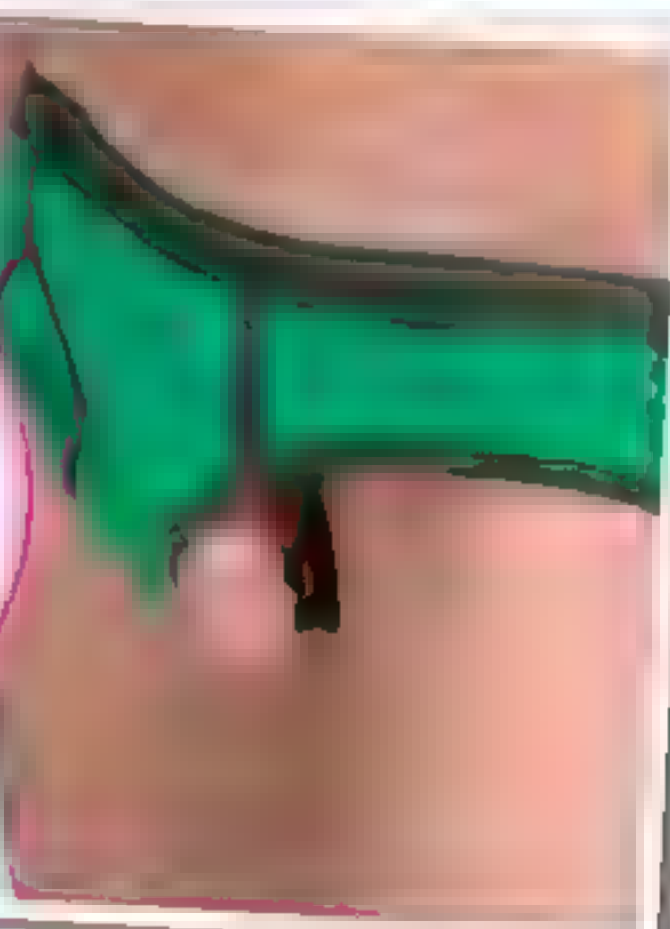
"Both Mom and I love showing off our naughty underwear to each other. She especially loves the ones that give her peeks at her favorite toy!"



PEEKING PECKER

Ricky, 15

"I like to wear loose underwear around Mom and pretend I don't realize it when my cock slips out. I can tell she gets a kick out of it, licking her lips and staring at me!"



STRIP SHOW

Gino, 21

"Nothing turns her on more than when I do a strip-tease for Mom after I get out of the shower—she can't wait to get my towel off me and fuck me silly!"



DRIP BY DRIP

Samuel, 17

"I don't know why, but Mom loves to watch my cock drip loads of pre-cum all over. She says she loves how it looks dribbling out all over her tits. Sometimes she even masturbates as she watches me!"




ALL NATURAL

Tyer, 19

"During the summer Mom and I become nudists at home and go around the house enjoying each other's complete nakedness. It was actually Mom's idea—she wanted to see more of my cock more often!"





Janet Ricci has dedicated her life to raising her son. But an unexpected discovery awakened something that had been bubbling for years...

LONG TIME COMING

and his story was inspired by Boy Arnie

My son Tom has always loved me. When he was little he would always say I was the prettiest girl he knew, and that one day, I'm going to marry my Mom... which was so cute, but every boy says that, right?

It wasn't until he went off to college that, after cleaning out his room, I made a discovery that changed things forever.



So, Anthony, How do I look?
I asked my son, who was
sitting in the dining room.

"You look beautiful... as always."
He was pouting. It was his first day
back from college, and he didn't like
the idea that I had a date the same
day. "I just don't understand, Mom,
why are you going on a date today?"

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black sleeveless dress, stands and talks to a man with short brown hair wearing a white t-shirt. The man is seated at a wooden table. The background shows a window with blinds and a potted plant.


He's very special. I think you'd like him," I said, patting his shoulder.

He's very bright, he's very kind... and he's very handsome.

"Okay," he bristled. "I believe you. I don't need to hear any more."

I felt his muscular shoulder and arm, lightly touching his skin. He looked at me, silently pleading his case with his eyes.

He didn't want me to go.

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is looking down at a man's face. She has a gentle expression. The man's face is in the foreground, looking up at her. The background is blurred, showing what appears to be a window or a bright outdoor area.


"Honey, please don't be mad.
He's very good to me. I've known
him for a very long time."

I put a hand on his cheek and rubbed
it with my thumb. I always did this
to help calm him down, ever since
he was little. I could feel him relax.

"He wrote to me... it was the most
beautiful letter. So wonderfully
caring and tender..."

I brought my fingers to his lips.
"...and written on the pages of an
old beat up green notebook..."

Tony's eyes widened...




He stood up, suddenly, with a look of panic on his face. "Mom, oh my god, I didn't... I didn't mean."

I just stepped closer and took him in my arms... and leaned in and kissed my son.

"It's okay," I told him as I kissed him softly on the lips. "I feel the same way."

His hands grasped my butt, making me gasp.

1. The first step is to identify the problem. This involves understanding the symptoms and the context in which they are occurring.

A young man and woman are standing in a kitchen, looking at each other. The woman is on the left, wearing a black sleeveless top and black shorts. The man is on the right, wearing a white t-shirt and blue jeans. They are both looking at each other with serious expressions. The background shows wooden cabinets and a white wall.

Tony had thought this way for a long time.

When I first read the notebook...
I was astonished.

I read it again, carefully, and grew
to sympathize with him. He never
dated much in high school. He's lived
this whole time with this unrequited
feeling. He often writes that he was
scared to bring it up, for fear that I'd
reject him or that he'd be in trouble.




~~After my fourth read-through,~~
I loved my son more than ever.

During my fourth read-through
I realized I was touching myself.

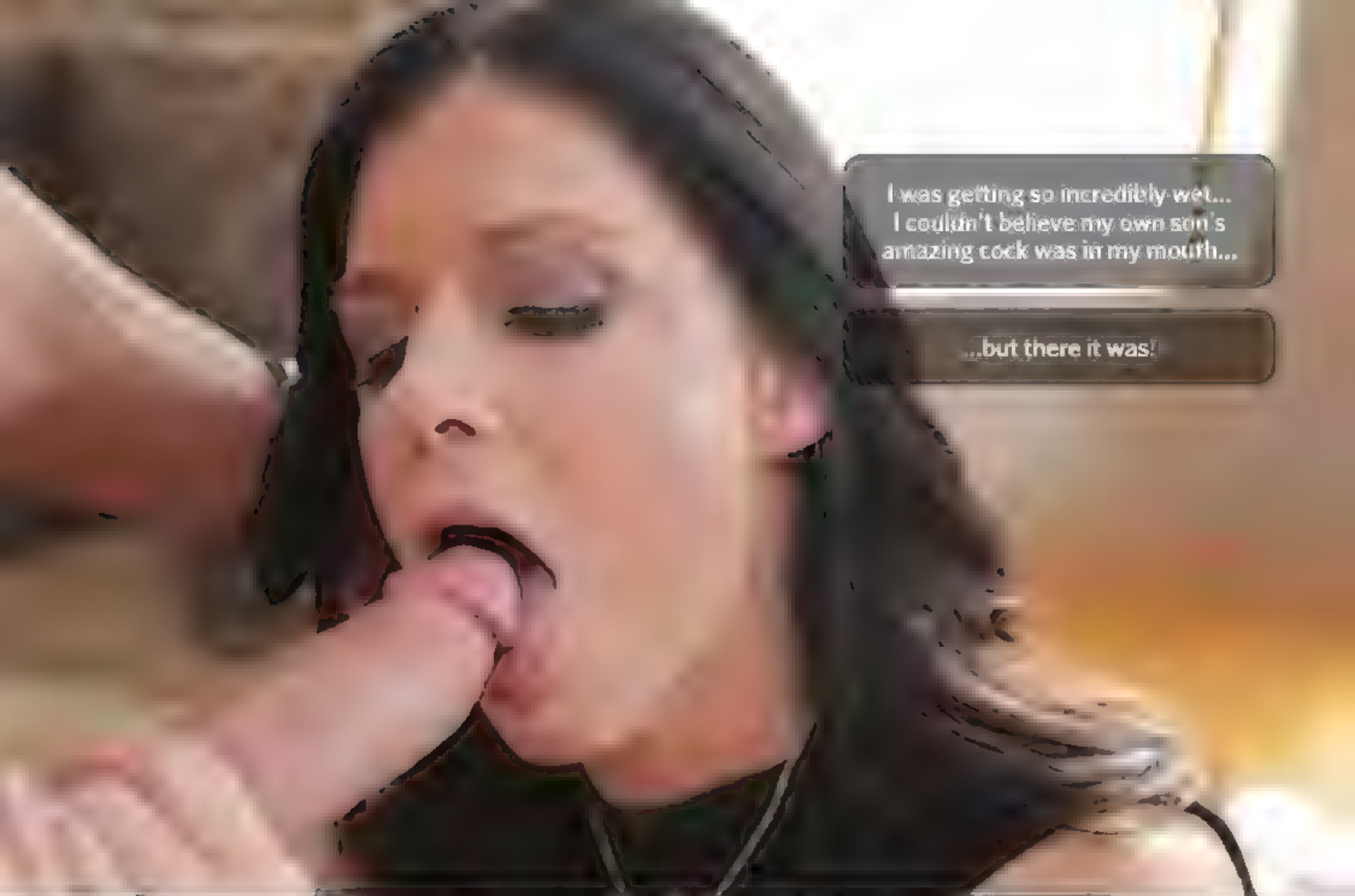
And after my fifth read-through,
I made plans for the next time
he visited from college.

Today,

A photograph of a man and a woman in a close embrace. The woman, on the left, has long dark hair and is wearing a dark, sleeveless top. The man, on the right, has short dark hair and a beard, and is wearing a light-colored, short-sleeved button-down shirt. They are both looking towards the camera with soft expressions. The background is slightly blurred, showing what appears to be a doorway or a window.

"I read... your letter. And I read... your stories... I read it all, Tony..." I could feel his heart beating in his chest, but my boy didn't say anything.

The moment my son's hard
cock passed my lips, I knew we
were meant to be together.

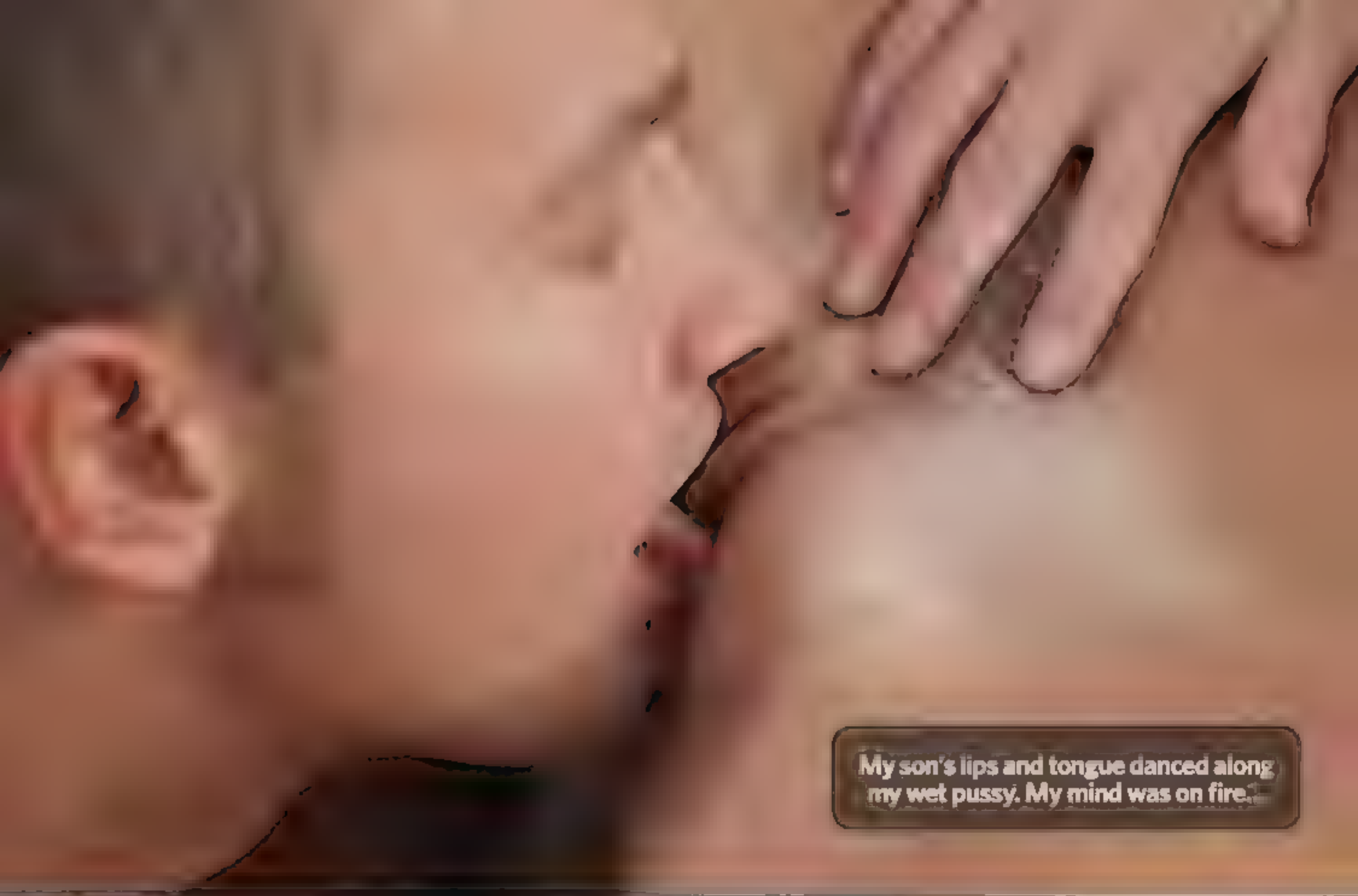


I was getting so incredibly wet...
I couldn't believe my own son's
amazing cock was in my mouth...

...but there it was!



He touched me and, God, *tasted me* with
such a passion. I had wondered if he was
still a virgin... never having dated much
and pining for me for so many years... but
he had skills. He knew just what I wanted.



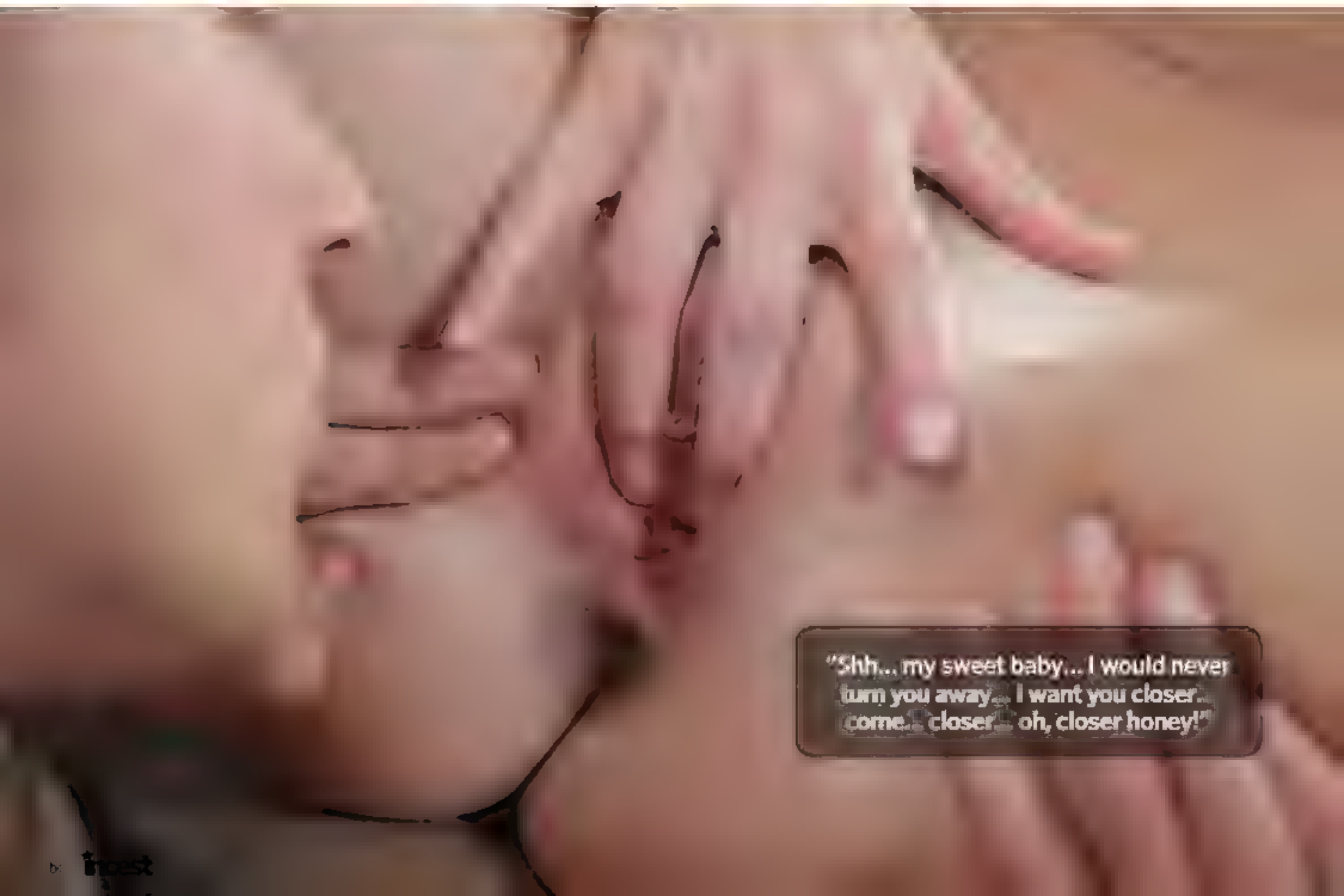
My son's lips and tongue danced along my wet pussy. My mind was on fire.




After what felt like an eternity, I heard my boy's voice.



"Mom... I never thought this could happen... I thought you'd kick me out, or disown me... or..."



"Shh... my sweet baby... I would never turn you away... I want you closer... come... closer... oh, closer honey!"



The moment he entered
me for the first time...
or re-entered me...
if you want to look
at it that way...


Everything was light and
warmth. My only son was
back inside his mother...



After that initial wave of incestuous euphoria...



...we both found ourselves getting more comfortable with each other's bodies.




His cock drove in and out of me as we locked eyes. "You ever think... ah... that this is how I'd react... ah... after reading your journal?"

"I secretly hoped..." he smiled. "I must be incredibly lucky..."

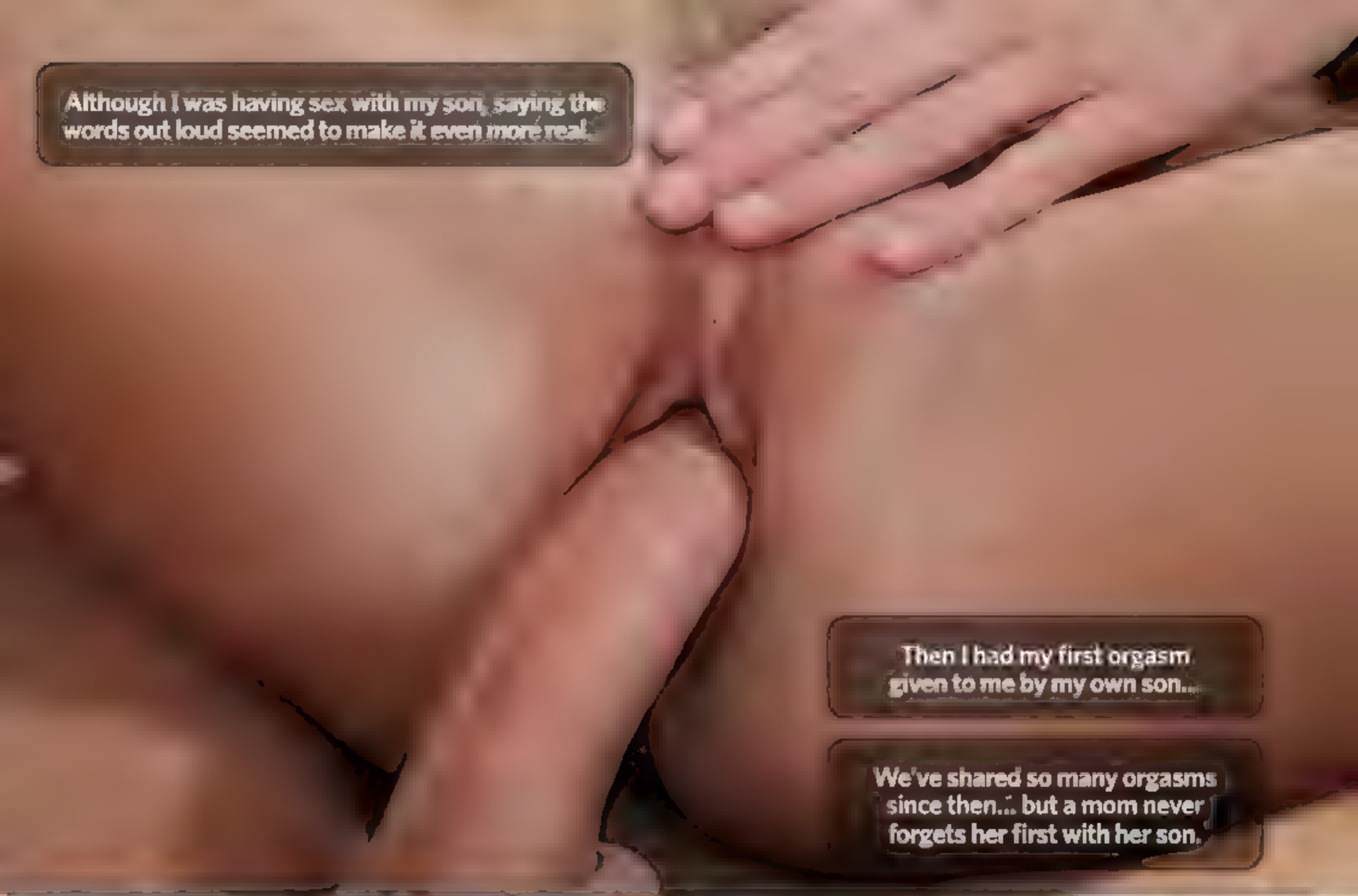
I fixed him with my smoky knowing glare... "Luck doesn't enter it..." He slowed his strokes as I let that hang in the air... "This is the only outcome there could have possibly ever been, honey!"





"Grown into such a man...
my handsome son!"

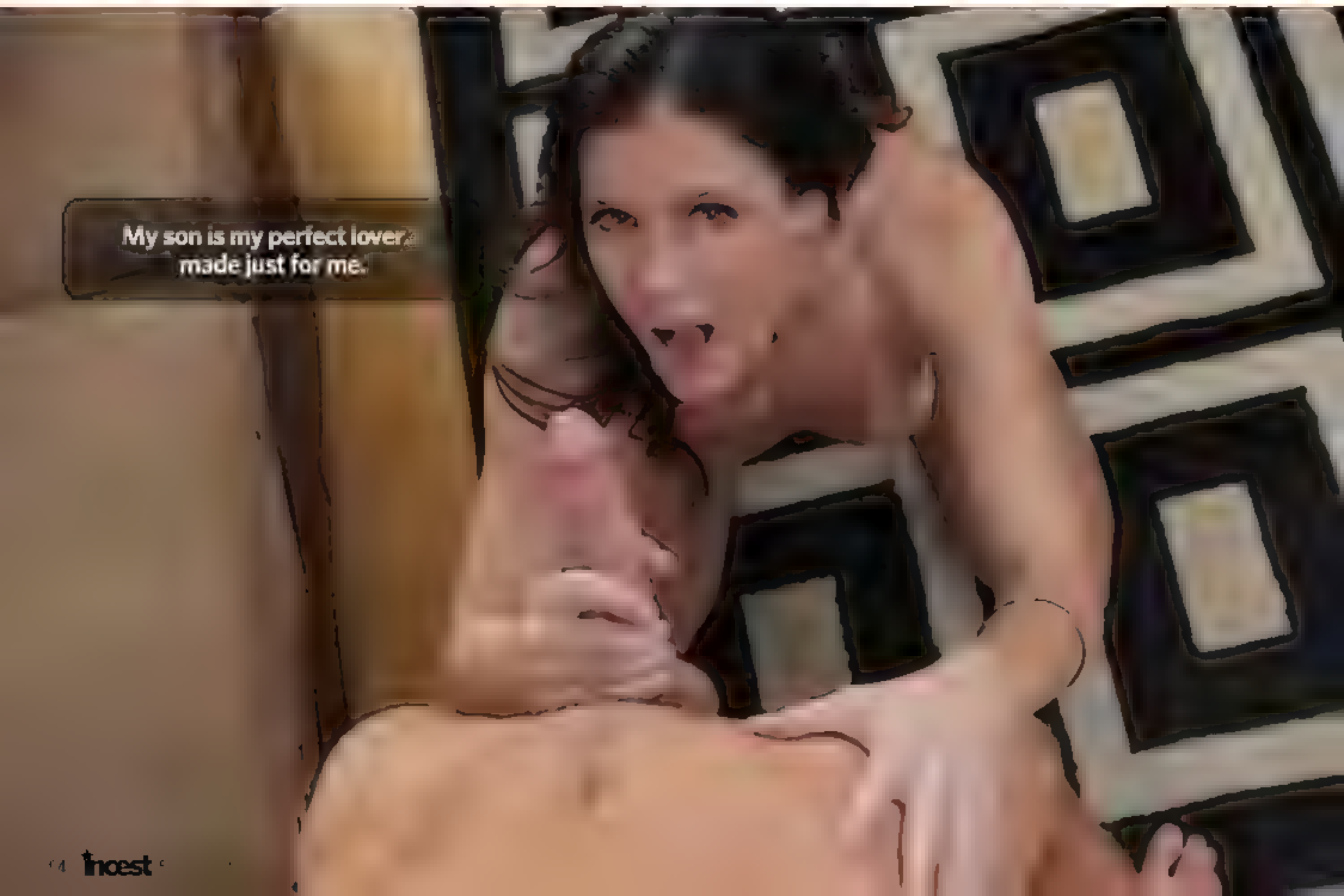
"Oh god!
Fuck your slutty Mommy!"




Although I was having sex with my son, saying the words out loud seemed to make it even more real.

Then I had my first orgasm given to me by my own son...

We've shared so many orgasms since then... but a mom never forgets her first with her son.



My son is my perfect lover, made just for me.



My name is Janet Cicci from Summerfield, New Hampshire. My son and I are in love. This is our story. But before this day, we were nervous and hesitant. A personal note to all of you out there, if you discover someone in your family loves you the way Tony loves me... and if you discover you love them right back... if you both feel it, act on it!

You won't be sorry!

And attention to all of our wonderful readers, get in touch with us if you want to be a featured family in an *Incest* pictorial! This is your chance to tell your own story, and have our talented photographer photograph your enactment for all the other families that read *Incest*! You could become a part of something so memorable and exciting a family new to us is the same to us.

- Ben Ante, Assistant Features Editor

MY LITTLE BOY'S BIG TOY

A mom learns her young son has a fondness for her panties

(Inc. exh. cons)

It all started when I found a pair of my panties under my thirteen-year-old son's pillow.

I was in Timmy's room to collect his dirty clothes for a wash. I had to gather the majority of them from the floor (there was nothing in his hamper except for a remote control dune buggy and a single sock). I decided that his pillow cases and bed sheets could use a wash as well. When I picked up his pillow, there in a crumpled ball were my tiger-stripped panties.

What were they doing under Timmy's pillow? I was so stunned that the obvious answer didn't occur to me until moments later.

I picked them up, and it was instantly apparent that there was dried cum on them. And not just in one spot, it was all over them. I gave them a sniff. There was that increasingly familiar scent of teenage jism, but the aroma of my own pussy almost overpowered it. I then realized that these were one of the pairs I had changed out of the day before when I had become so horny that my pussy was constantly creaming.

Timmy must have fished them out of my hamper at some point last night and had apparently whacked off into them at least half a dozen times. That answered the question about whether or not my thirteen-year-old had discov-

ered masturbation yet. I just couldn't imagine my little cherub doing such a thing, much less using my panties like this. I sniffed them again, breathing deeply, and found myself getting deeply turned on.

I tried to imagine what he had been doing with my underwear. Was he just looking at them? Maybe rubbing his penis on them? Obviously he was cumming on them, but was that all? I undid my pants and began rubbing my pussy through the panties I was wearing. The idea that my innocent baby boy had sneaked into my bedroom and prowled through my dirty things should have been upsetting, but instead it was getting me excited. How long had he been doing this without me knowing?

I imagined him hiding my soiled undies beneath his shirt like a guilty treasure and hurrying back to his room hoping not to get caught. As soon as he closed his door he probably got his stiff prick out and rubbed my dirty panties against it, feeling the satiny material against his sensitive skin. I giggled as I stood there in my son's bedroom earnestly working my juicy pussy through the crotch of the white cotton underwear with violet flowers I had on.

I must have been quite a sight. A 37-year-old woman standing with her pants down to her knees, sniffing her own dirty panties encrusted with her son's day-old seed, and masturbating like some kind of deranged sex deviant.

"You're a nasty little boy, Timmy," I moaned. "You like jerking off into Mommy's panties, don't you? You like cumming on things your mother's pussy has touched? Oh, my horny little boy... my baby! Oh, fuck... fuck! Ohhhh, God, yes!"

My legs went wobbly as my powerful orgasm consumed all the energy in my body.

Oh, God that felt good.

I was going to have to have a conversation with my naughty boy about masturbation.

I kicked off my slacks the rest of the way, and pulled down my moistened panties.

But, in the meantime, my wonderfully horny son Timmy might as well enjoy a nice fresh pair of Mommy's pussy-soaked undies. I laid out my damp cotton panties at the head of his bed, then settled his pillow in place over them.

I took a shower then pulled on slinky pair of pink lacy panties. Having something sexy on beneath my "mom" clothes made naughty feelings bubble inside me.

I pulled on a loose pair of shorts, and an

oversized t-shirt. I checked myself in the mirror. My nipples were still hard from my earlier frolics and were showing as two conspicuous little bumps through the fabric.

After the laundry was complete I gathered Timmy's fresh clothes and went down the hall to put them in his room. I opened his door and was halfway to the bed before I realized it was occupied by my naked boy. My brain locked up and I just stood there like a statue. Timmy was lying on his stomach and looking at me wide-eyed and surprised. He let my white panties with the little violet flowers drop from his mouth.

"Awk-ward..." It was one of his favorite expressions, and never had he used it at a more appropriate moment. I noticed that he was sort of straddling one of his pillows.

"I... I'm sorry, I didn't know you were, ah... home," I stammered with my mind going in all directions at once. I had never thought to check the time. "I didn't mean to interrupt while you were... masturbating."

"Geez, Mom, why don't you just make this as embarrassing as possible?"

He couldn't help being a little wise ass, even in a situation like this. And, speaking of asses, he had one heck of a nice butt, now that I could see it in all its smooth thirteen-year-old glory.

"Okay, I think I will. Were you just sucking on the crotch of my panties, young man?"

"Were you the one who left a pair of your dirty panties under my pillow?"

I closed his bedroom door, then pulled his desk chair near his bed and sat down. He was still lying on his tummy and hadn't made any effort to cover himself.

I tried to gather my thoughts, but I couldn't quite focus on anything but how my clit was beginning to throb. "Tell me what you're doing."

"I'm pretty sure you know, Mom."

"How long have you been taking my panties?"

"A couple months."

"Why?"

At least he had the decency to blush before he answered. "I like the way they feel."

"And the way they taste?"

"Yes. And also the smell."

"I see." I liked the way he looked me in the eye as he answered. He clearly knew what he was doing was wrong, but he wasn't going to back down. "So, you've been snuffing my panties and then jerking off into them."

"Pretty much."

"That's kinda naughty, don't you think?"

"Maybe. But if it is, then why did you leave me another pair when you found out?"

"How do you know it was me? Maybe it was the panty fairy."

He chuckled at my joke. "I was always afraid that you'd totally freak out if you ever found out."

"Life is full of surprises," I said wistfully. I picked up the pair of underwear that was lying there on his mattress and gave them a sniff. My scent was faint, but distinctly present. "I don't

know why I did it. I guess I just imagined how worried you must have been about the nasty things you were doing and I wanted to let you know I understood. I wanted to give you what made you happy. Even if that something was masturbating with your mother's dirty underwear."

"I can't believe you're cool with this, Mom."

"Well, when it comes to raising a teenage boy, a mom has to accept these sorts of unexpected things. Sex is a big part of growing up, and I want to help you with that just as I would anything else. Does that make sense?"

"Sort of. I don't know, it's hard to think straight when you're naked in front of your mom."

"Speaking of things that are hard, did I spoil your erection when I came in?"

"You mean when you walked in without a bra on?"

I looked down and saw that my nipples were still stiff under my shirt. "You noticed, eh?" My first impulse was to hide them, but instead I pulled my shirt tight making them even more apparent.

"Nice, Mom," he declared.

"Does it feel good rubbing your cock on Mommy's panties?"

"Thanks, sweetie. So... can I see it?"

"See what?"

"Your erection?"

"Whoa, you really want to?" he asked.

"You don't have to if you don't want to," I quickly assured him.

"It's not that, it's just... oh, what the heck."

He rolled to his side and revealed his hard-on to me. It was tremendous. Much bigger than I had expected for a boy his age.

"Oh, Timmy! It's so big!" I cooed.

His cock-shaft was very rigid and his swollen head was smooth and bulging. The gaping slit of his piss-hole was flaring open, wet with seeping juices. His pubic hair hadn't developed much beyond peach fuzz. He'd turned thirteen only a couple weeks earlier, and it looked like he'd started puberty only a few months ago. Right about the time he began raiding my panties. But that's not all that caught my attention.

Beneath his hard cock, laid out on the pillow he'd been straddling, was another pair of panties. They were one of my satiny pairs and looked like they already had a few stains on them from

earlier in the week.

"Very nice, Timmy," I told him. "That's a very big cock for a boy your age!"

"Thanks," he blushed with pride.

"So it looks like you rub your cock on one pair of my panties while you smell another?"

"Basically, yeah."

"I used to hump my pillow when I was a girl," I remembered fondly. "That's how I started masturbating. I didn't know boys ever did it like that."

"I didn't know girls did it that way, either."

"Any chance you'd be willing to show me what it looks like," I asked, titillated to see my horny little boy this way.

"You want me to really do it in front of you?"

"Yes, show me how you like to masturbate your penis on Mommy's panties."

He shook his head in a kind of disbelieving wonder and rolled back onto his belly.

I watched as he began to move his body. Pushing with the balls of his feet against the footboard he rocked forward then back. His tentative motions began to show more confidence with each successive push.

"There you go," I encouraged. "Does it feel good rubbing your cock on Mommy's panties?"

"Yeah... they're so soft... and smooth..."

"What do you think about when you masturbate with my undies?"

"Different things," he hedged, not looking at me as he grinded himself into his pillow.

I couldn't resist reaching out and touching the curve of his flexing butt.

"Do you think about me?"

"Sometimes."

"You like the way Mommy's panties smell?"

"Yes."

"Is it because they smell like a pussy?"

"Probably." He thrust more forcefully into his pillow.

"And that makes it better for you when you cum?"

"Uh-huh..."

I stood from the chair and stepped onto his bed. I moved to the top of his bed, dropped my shorts so that they fell around my ankles, then lowered down so my back was pressed against his headboard and I was squatting in front of him. My knees were splayed out to either side and he was staring straight ahead at my crotch.

"Would you like to sniff these panties?" I ran my fingers over the pink lace that was the only thing between my pussy and my young son. I could feel the spot where I had already soaked them through. "This is what a woman's pussy really smells like."

I put my hand on the back of his head and guided it between my legs. He didn't resist at all. I brought him forward until his nose touched the wet spot. I heard him breathing me in. He exhaled and took another deep breath, followed by a moan of unadulterated bliss.

My fingers ran through the long tangles of his hair as he resumed humping his pillow. Timmy pressed his face forward, nuzzling me

boldly down there. I watched his cute little ass rise and fall lovingly; amused by the way he humped his cock against my panties below him. I knew it wouldn't be long before he blew his load. I affectionately nudged his head back away from my crotch.

"Close your eyes," I instructed him.

"What? How come?"

"Just do as your mother tells you."

He did as he was told and shut his eyes.

"Are they closed tight?"

"Yes."

"Keep them closed until I tell you."

I pulled the gusset of my pink panties aside, unveiling the pink flesh underneath. I swirled the tips of my index and middle fingers around my opening, gathering some of my sex juices. I held those two fingers under his nose and let him get a sniff, then pressed them to his lips.

"This is what a pussy really tastes like," I said to him and pushed my fingers into my son's mouth.

His tongue tickled over my fingertips, and he sucked them greedily. I pulled them away, gathered more pussy cream, and gave my fingers to him again. My darling boy sucked them clean in a second. He was fucking his pillow like crazy.

"More," he pleaded.

I went back for more, gathering as much of my juicy wetness for him as I could. As soon as my fingers approached his mouth he sucked them in.

"You're tasting Mommy's pussy. Is this what you wanted?"

He nodded his head, obediently keeping his eyes shut tight. He released my fingers and I plunged them deep into my vagina. When I withdrew them they dripped with liquid sex. Timmy was holding his mouth open like a baby bird. I touched the tip of his tongue with my slickened fingers and he made a soft mewling sound.

"Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmmm..." Timmy emitted these throaty noises, sucking my fingers harder and harder with each grunt. His humping reached a crescendo and his body tensed, his ass-cheeks clenching as he shuddered with overwhelming ecstasy.

Seeing my young son writhing in orgasmic bliss made my heart melt. I knew his thirteen-year-old cock was squirting out all the wonderful juice his youthful balls could muster. His whole body was wracked with pleasure, thanks to my panties and the pussy juice he was happily sucking from my fingers.

I arranged the moist gusset of my panties so my slit was once again hidden. I waited while my son's body slowly relaxed. Once the grips of his orgasm had fully subsided, he let me have my fingers back.

"You can open your eyes now if you want," I said and stroked his flushed cheek.

Timmy's eyes opened and he stared ahead blankly at my crotch. He could see the dark patch of my pubic hair through the lace, and

maybe even a hint of my fleshy lips.

"Did you cum on Mommy's panties?"

"Yeah," he said, rolling to the side to show me. There was a damp spot on my silky panties, a smear of spunk beneath his belly button, and more on the head of his dick. The sight of his cum load sent a thrill running up my back to tickle the nape of my neck. "Mmm, good job, honey!"

I straightened up, stepped out of my shorts, and carefully got myself down off his bed.

"Let Mommy take care of that mess for you," I suggested. "I'm always cleaning up after my baby."

Picking up the soiled panties from his pillow, I took my time and gently dabbed up the cum from his chest and belly. I then held his cock between my thumb and forefinger so I could wipe his gooey shaft and head clean. My whole body was alive with tiny bolts of electricity as I went about my work. His stiff cock was still pulsing with the aftershocks of his powerful orgasm. One last dribble of semen emerged from his pee-hole. I swiped it with the tip of my finger, then wiped my finger on the panties.

Timmy didn't make a peep while I was

My mind thought of Timmy's cock spewing spurt after spurt of teenage cum

tending to him.

"How's that?" I asked when I was all done

"Mmm, perfect."

I plucked up my other pair of undies. "I'm going to throw these in the wash, okay?" He nodded, still a little dazed and probably wondering if he was dreaming. I grabbed my shorts and headed to the door, hoping he was watching my ass as I went.

"Mom? Can, ah... can we do this again?"

He looked so adorable lying there naked with his hard pecker sticking straight up that I almost ran back to him and gave him a great big hug. "We'll see," I answered and left his room.

Once out in the hallway I quickly pulled down my pink panties, and wiped my sopping pussy with them a few times. I opened Timmy's bedroom door, reached in and hung my dampened panties on his door knob, and quickly closed it. That should keep him busy for a while.

When I got back to my room, I climbed onto my bed, set one of my pillows in the center of the mattress, placed the panties with Timmy's cum across the pillow, then straddled it. I hadn't

masturbated like that since I was a teenager.

I began humping the pillow, feeling the alternate textures of the smooth satiny material and the juicy smears of semen. It felt so dirty and sordid to be fucking my pussy against my baby's cum rag. It seemed like only yesterday that I was giving him baths and tucking him in with a bedtime story. Now I was shoving my crotch in his face while he pleased himself and feeding him my pussy juices. I humped away to the mental image of my little boy's cute wiggling butt as he masturbated in front of me.

My braless tits bounced freely under my t-shirt, and the feeling of the fabric against my excited nipples was just right. My mind flitted back to thoughts of Timmy's cock spewing spurt after spurt of teenage cum on my panties, his big, insistent prick glistening with the cum of his enthusiastic orgasm. It made me so fucking horny! I just wanted to love that developing cock of his, and give it every pleasure he wanted from me.

I jammed myself hard into the pillow over and over again until my thighs burned with the effort. I felt the payoff approaching and whipped my hips into it more vigorously. My orgasm bloomed in slow motion between my legs. I hadn't felt anything like it since I was a girl who barely knew what sex was. I continued grinding and let the unfolding sensations ripple through my body.

Once I'd recovered, I got dressed. I went downstairs to the kitchen and began getting dinner ready.

Eventually, Timmy sauntered in. He was smiling with pride and there was a noticeable bounce in his step.

"Hello, Mom," he chirped merrily. He came over to me and planted a kiss on my cheek. It might have been my imagination, but I swear I could smell a trace of my pussy still on his breath.

"You're sure in a good mood," I commented knowingly.

"Thanks to you, I'm in the pink."

When he said it I thought he was just turning a clever phrase, then he tugged down the waist of his jeans enough for me to see that he was wearing my pink panties. Oh, God, had I created a monster?

All I could do was shake my head and give him an exasperated smile.

"Someone's turning into such a naughty boy," I teased.

The cheeky little scamp gave me a friendly spank on the butt and left the kitchen.

■

After my shower the next morning, I put on my robe and tiptoed into Timmy's bedroom. His eyelids peeped open when I sat down on his bed.

"Morning, honey!" I said, brushing his long hair out of his face.

He nodded and forced himself awake the rest of the way.

"Are you naked under there?"

"No," he said in a gravelly morning voice. He lifted his blanket to show me that he had on a pair of white briefs, and some obvious morning wood.

"So, did you enjoy what we did yesterday?" I started. A big smile spread across his face.

"That was the best day of my life, Mom! I think you're the best mom ever."

"I think maybe you're just saying that because you're hoping it will happen again."

"Will it?"

I took his hand in mine, so warm and soft. "Maybe, if you've been a good boy."

"I am, Mom!" he exclaimed. "Wow, yesterday was perfect. I liked cumming in front of you, and it was so cool of you to let me smell your panties and taste... between your legs."

"And you liked tasting Mommy's pussy juices from my fingers?"

"Totally!" He was more than fully awake by this point. "I never knew that a girl's pussy would taste as good as that."

"In that case," I said, "how would you like to fool around with Mommy a little before your dad gets back from golfing?"

"Ah, yes! That'd be so sweet, Mom!"

I stood and untied the sash of my bathrobe. "Why don't you start by taking off your underwear." They were practically off by the time I finished speaking.

His fierce prick stood up straight. It was so big and hard I just wanted to gobble in up in my mouth.

I dropped my robe and stood before him in a slinky purple bra and panty set. I hadn't worn it since my wedding anniversary a few years back, but I thought this would be a good occasion to bring it out.

"Holy crap, Mom, that is the sexiest thing I've ever seen in my life!"

I blushed and gave him a pose so I could soak up his adoring gaze a little longer. It had been a long time since I'd been looked at this way.

"Okay, slide over," I told him when I couldn't wait any longer to get started.

Timmy moved over and I lay down on his bed in the space that he made for me. I gave him a quick smooch on the cheek, then turned over onto my tummy.

"I was thinking that it might be fun for you if Mommy was your pillow."

It took him a second to understand what I meant, then his eyes lit up.

"Want to give it a try?" I asked and wiggled my butt invitingly.

"Heck, yeah!"

He didn't need any more coaxing than that. He quickly mounted my hips, leaned over my back, and began rubbing his hard erection against the silky purple panties I was wearing. I let my body relax, enjoying the warmth of my naked boy on top of me. It felt sensational.

"How is it? Would you rather go back to your

pillow?"

"Are you kidding, Mom? This is totally way better!"

"Do Mommy's panties feel good against your cock, honey?" I pushed my ass up a little.

"It's so awesome," he panted as he humped away on me. "And your butt has the perfect amount of softness, Mom."

"Mmm, this is the best ass massage Mommy's ever gotten," I purred.

I turned my hips slightly so that Timmy's grinding erection slid from my cheek and nestled into the groove of my ass crack.

"Oh, yeah, that's the spot," I assured him when his humping faltered. "Fuck your hard cock on Mommy's ass... just like that."

He immediately began pumping himself against me faster. I could feel how strong his legs were each time they clamped against my thighs with every forward thrust. His chest touched my back whenever he strained forward, his head hovering just behind mine. My legs were together, but it wouldn't have taken much for his long stiff pecker to 'accidentally' poke into my wet hole.

"Mmm, you sure like fucking Mommy's

"Fuck your hard cock on Mommy's ass..."

panties, don't you?"

"Mm hm," he grunted into my ear. He was breathing heavy. "What should I do when I'm ready to shoot, Mom?"

Damn, he was adorable. "Just go ahead and shoot, sweetie. Pretend like I'm your dirty fuck pillow and cum right on Mommy's ass."

"Oh, Mom... your butt feels so good... oh, I'm gonna do it! It's gonna happen! Here it comes, Mom... I'm gonna shoot! Ahhhhh!"

Timmy humped away like his life depended on it and seconds later I felt his warm cock juice spitting onto my lower back.

"That's a good, boy," I cooed. "Cum all over Mommy's sexy panties, baby."

He continued rubbing his steely erection against my satin-covered ass. I enjoyed the feel of it while I waited for his orgasm to finish.

"Mmm, it feels like your hard cock made quite a mess back there."

"Yeah... looks like I did..."

"I guess that means I make a pretty good pillow."

"This was a million times better than

anything ever." He relaxed and let his full weight rest atop me. It felt good to have his naked body laying on me.

We stayed like that for what must have been about five minutes before he kissed the back of my neck and cleared his throat.

"Um... Mom? Would it be okay if I smelled your panties down there again like before?"

"Horny for more, are you?"

"What do you expect? There's an almost naked lady in my bed!"

"Good point," I chuckled. "Let me roll over and you can go ahead and sniff away."

He got off of me and I turned onto my back. I was briefly concerned about getting jizz all over his sheets, but then I realized he probably did worse on a daily basis. I settled in, and opened my legs. These panties weren't sheer, so he couldn't see anything through them except for a dark spot where my wetness had soaked through. His humping had given me a bit of wedgie, causing the fabric to pull tightly against my cunt.

Timmy scrambled down there and got right to it. I watched the sublime expression on his thirteen-year-old face with great satisfaction.

He breathed deep and I could feel the tip of his nose brushing against my lips through the thin material.

"How does Mommy's pussy smell?"

"Perfect," he sighed. "I thought it was good with just your dirty underwear, but this is way different and better."

"I'm glad you like it." I watched him indulge in my scent for a bit longer. I was dying to touch myself, but I was also taking pleasure in the building desire for relief. "Maybe you might like it even more if these panties weren't in the way."

I reached down and slid the crotch of my undies to the side. I hadn't told him to close his eyes this time, and he looked up at me to see if he was not supposed to look.

"Give Mommy a good smell now, sweetie."

He blinked then took a good look at what I was showing off to him. He leaned in and took a sniff or two.

"Oh, Mom, that is... I don't even... just wow..." He took another big wiff.

"Do you want to taste it again?"

"Sure!" He waited for me to use my fingers again like the day before, but I just held my gusset aside.

"Go ahead."

"You mean it?"

I nodded. "Give it a lick, Timmy. Go ahead."

He gave me a quick lick. He looked up at me as if he wanted confirmation that what he just did was really okay. I gave him a reassuring smile.

"Like it? Try it again." I watched him take a deep breath, look at my naked puss, then go in for another lick. "There you go. Take it slow. Mmm, that feels nice."

His inexperienced tongue moved up and down between my lips. The sight of my thur-

teen-year-old son's head between my legs was too charming for words. Even though he had no idea how to properly eat a pussy yet, it still felt damn good to have his mouth down there. Just the very thought that it was my own young son who was doing this to me was driving me wild.

"That's it, honey, all over like that." I tried to stay still and let him explore at his own pace, but it wasn't easy. "Try down here," I suggested and spread the lower area of myself open for him. "This is where the good stuff is. Lick right around here. There you go. You can put your tongue right in Mommy's pussy hole if you want. Oooh, yes, like that. Can you taste that, sweetie? That's what a pussy really tastes like. Keep licking, honey. Lick up all Mommy's pussy juice."

He wasn't holding anything back any longer. His tongue roamed all around my opening, darting into my vagina every few seconds. Little moans of helpless delight came from him whenever he paused for a quick breath. The wet, slurpy noises coming from down there only added to my excitement.

"Yes, put your tongue in as far as you can, mmm. You're making Mommy feel so horny!"

He kept tonguing me. I decided to show my little boy about his mommy's special spot.

"Kiss Mommy's clit, sweetie. Right up here where Mommy's finger is. Good! Oh, that's so good! Again. You like that? You like kissing Mommy's clitty for her? Yes, you do. Try giving it a little suck. Put your lips around it, good, now gently... there you go! That's the way, suck it like that. Can you feel it? Can you feel Mommy's hard clit with your tongue? Yes. Oh, fuck, yes."

Was I actually teaching my thirteen-year-old son how to suck his mommy's pussy?

"You suck Mommy's pussy so good," I groaned. "You're going to make me cum." I felt his hands grab my hips and he pushed his face firmly into my crotch. He must have been in heaven down there. "Do you want to taste Mommy's cum?"

"Yes," he gasped, "please."

"Put your lips back down where my pussy hole is, honey. Hurry!"

Timmy did as he was told and I quickly started diddling my clit. With all the fingers of my hand held stiff, I rubbed the tips rapidly back and forth across my tiny womanly erection.

"Oh, sweet fuck, Mommy's going to cum," I said and worked myself faster. "Mommy's going to cum right into your mouth, baby. Here it is... oh, fuck, here it is!"

My orgasm jolted my body with a sudden kick of adrenaline. The sense of euphoria immediately engulfed my already pleasure-clouded brain and sent me spinning to new heights. I continued stroking my clit as long as I could stand it while every last one of my pussy muscles convulsed in a spasm of ecstasy. Tightening my vagina like that forced out most of my natural lubricating juices, and I could hear Timmy struggling to lap them all up as fast as he could.

I'd just cum on my baby boy's face!

"Damn, that was good," I mumbled. Lying still, I looked down and watched him still busily licking and sucking me. I ran my fingers through his hair. Once he'd gotten his fill he looked up at me, his cheeks glistening with my wetness.

"This is the best thing in the world, Mom!" he pronounced with a wicked smile.

"Better than our trip to Disney World?"

"Fuck Disney. Pussy rules!"

"That's very true," I laughed. "Now give Mommy's pussy a kiss goodbye."

"Aww," he moaned.

"Your father will be home soon and I don't think he'd be too happy to catch you with your tongue in Mommy's puss."

He dipped his head back down and gave me a long, sensuous kiss with plenty of tongue. I settled my panties back into place.

"Do we have time for me to rub one off on your panties again?"

"You'll have to be quick," I began to roll over.

"Wait! Can I do it on your front this time?"

"You sure you want to do it that way?"

"Why wouldn't I?"

"All right, let's go ahead and give it a try."

He climbed up on top of me and positioned

"Now give Mommy's pussy a kiss goodbye."

his nearly-hairless cock so it lay atop my purple panties. Timmy then pressed his weight down into my groin.

"Is that okay?" he asked.

"So far, so good."

He began slowly. He rubbed his hard dick back and forth against my mound. His hands were planted on the bed beside each of my shoulders, and he was holding his upper body up on stiff arms so he could look down between us. Timmy's hips started moving in small circles. If anyone would have walked into the room just then it would have looked like we were fucking.

"This feels so nice, Mom."

"I thought you'd enjoy these panties."

"Yeah, but it's not just that. I can feel how soft you are underneath the panties."

"It feels nice for me, too."

"Oh, Mom... it's almost like we're having sex," he chuckled.

"As good as this feels," I said softly, "it's much better inside a girl's pussy. You'll find that out one day when you get a girlfriend."

"I bet it would feel good to put it inside you."

"Keep rubbing your cock on Mommy's panties like that, you naughty boy."

Timmy's movements between my legs were threatening to bring me to orgasm again, but because of our position he was only hitting the right spot on the occasional back stroke.

With a devilish grin, I wrapped my legs around his waist. This angled my hips up so that his prick was rubbing along my slit and grinding directly against my clit. Perfect.

I pulled him down on top of me so his chest was against mine. His hot breath blew onto the side of my neck, and I could feel the sweat on his back.

"Oh, Timmy... you make Mommy's pussy so horny," I whispered in his ear. "Your cock feels good on my clit like this!" I felt him pushing into me harder. "I think you're going to make me cum in my panties!"

"Oh, Mom..." Timmy moaned and gripped me tighter.

"Don't stop, honey, keep fucking Mommy!"

I squeezed my legs tighter around his body, and grabbed both his ass cheeks with my hands.

"Fuck me, fuck me, fuck Mommy hard!" I was losing it, and I didn't care. "Fuck your cock on my pussy. Harder, yes, make Mommy cum with that wonderful cock of yours!"

The small bed was squeaking madly.

"Gimme your cock, give Mommy your cock, oh... fuck your sweet, hard cock!"

Seconds later there was a warm spurt of wetness between our bodies.

Colors flashed across my vision, and I let out one long, sustained moan as I felt my son cumming with me. My body reflexively gripped his. My arms and legs crushed him to me as a resounding wave after wave of happiness coursed through me. I thought about letting his cock slip inside me and another tiny orgasm spontaneously fired off and added to the effect.

"My goodness, that was nice," I panted.

"Wow, Mom, you really got excited," Timmy said, beaming with pride.

"I guess I did, didn't I? I can't help myself when a sexy boy is making me feel good."

"And you talk real dirty."

"You noticed?" I couldn't help being a little embarrassed about that. "I get caught up in the moment sometimes and don't know what I'm saying. Sorry, honey."

"No, I like it," he assured me. "It's fun hearing my mom saying stuff like that. It makes it better!"

"That's good to hear." I kissed the tip of his nose. "Now we have to get cleaned up before your father gets home."

He made a pouty face, but rolled off of me. Both our tummies were smeared with sticky boy cum.

"We're going to do this again, right?" Timmy asked.

"I suppose we could," I teased. I stood up and put my robe on.

"And if you behave, maybe the panty fairy will leave you a surprise under your pillow," I

winked before heading for the door.

"Mom?"

I turned and saw him smiling shyly at me, his cheeks shiny with my dried sex juices.

"Thanks for letting me... taste you like that."

"You're welcome, honey. You licked my pussy pretty good, but I think you might need some more practice." I blew him a kiss and left him there naked on his bed with his boner still standing bolt upright.

■

Following dinner the three of us went over to the mall. After a few hours of trawling the stores we all ended up at the food court for ice cream and coffee. As I sat there looking at the cheerful face of Timmy, I couldn't stop the dirty thoughts from filling my head and making me horny. My dear husband had no idea that earlier that day my son was humping his stiff cock against my panty-covered pussy.

"Oops, I almost forgot," I suddenly piped up. "Timmy needs some new underwear. I'll go grab some real quick." I stood and motioned to Timmy. "Come on."

"I don't need underwear," he complained, not wanting to leave his half-finished sundae.

"Fine, I'll pick them out myself. Which one do you like again? Little Mermaid or Frozen?"

"Oh, gawd, alright, I'm coming," Timmy grumped and stuffed his mouth with a big scoop of ice cream.

I hurried him away from the food court, and he grudgingly followed, dragging his feet. When we reached a store called Cupcakes, I pulled him in after me.

"What's this place?" he said, looking around.

"Just a store for mommies like me who have horny little boys like you."

His eyes bulged as he realized what I was up to. He eagerly followed me into the lingerie section. Having my thirteen-year-old son with me added to the thrill in a twisted way.

I sorted through the selection of lacey panties with Timmy glued to my side. He was glancing around, taking in the sight of all the sexy things for sale. I held up a flimsy pair of sheer briefs.

"Do you like this one?"

He looked at them carefully. "Yeah, those are nice!"

I picked up an ivory pair of silky panties. "What about this? Do you think my pussy would smell good in these?"

"Sheez, Mom, you're going to give me a boner," he smiled.

"Good! Mommies love to see their boys getting hard." I kissed him on the cheek and ran my fingers across the crotch of his jeans. "Mmm, feels like it's getting nice and hard."

Timmy giggled, enjoying his mom's caress.

"Can I help you find anything special?"

We looked up and found a gorgeous, college-age sales girl watching us as I fondled Timmy's

crotch.

"Actually, I was just about to see if my son had a hard-on. He was telling me how all these panties were starting to turn him on."

Timmy blushed as he saw the girl's smile widen.

"I'd be more than happy to check for you!" the cheery girl suggested, kneeling down in front of my son.

"That would be so nice of you," I smiled.

"What's your name, handsome?" she asked, looking up at him.

"Timmy," he said shyly.

"All right, Timmy. Let's take a look and see if you've got a nice big hard one for us to see." She unbuttoned his pants and pulled down his zipper. She pulled the front of his jeans open and we both saw my son's hard penis pushing against his white underwear.

"Ooh, lovely!" the girl moaned, running her soft fingers up and down the shaft of his cock. "It looks so cramped in there, why don't we pull it out so it can stand up nice and tall."

I watched the eager girl pull down the front of Timmy's underwear, letting his rigid cock surge upward.

"Mommies love to see their boys getting hard."

"Oooh, look at that!" the girl gazed at my son's large, stiff penis. "That's quite a biggie for a young boy like you! Your mom must be so proud of you!" she said as she gave me a wink.

"Timmy's especially fond of panties, we're looking for something nice that he can see me in."

"That's great! You're in the perfect place to find something like that." She stood up and looked at the display. "We have a sale going on this week for crotchless panties, would you be interested in anything like that?"

"That might be fun," I said. "This horny boy is a bit of an underwear aficionado and likes to feel his cock rubbing against my panties."

"Oh, wonderful! Then you'll certainly want to look at our satin and micro-cotton panties over here."

Timmy and I followed her over a few steps, his long exposed cock leading the way. He made no attempt to tuck it back into his shorts.

"Those look great," I said. "We'll take a look at these and see which ones he likes."

"Of course, just let me know if you need

anything else." She turned to Timmy. "And feel free to keep that big guy hanging out while you're in the store, I can see why your mom likes it so much!"

She winked at him and walked back to the register.

"I think she's got the hots for you," I whispered to Timmy.

He blushed a moment, and I saw his cock wiggle with delight.

"I want you to get these," he announced with a self-satisfied confidence as he reached for a pair of crotchless panties.

"I don't know... I've never worn anything like these before."

"Are you kidding? C'mon, Mom, you would look smokin' in these!"

"You think so?" God, it felt so good to hear that kind of thing from my own son. "I need the dressing room. Follow me."

On the way to the fitting rooms I grabbed a random pajama set.

I pulled Timmy into a dressing room with me. Anyone could see his sneakers through the gap under the door, but I didn't care. The little rooms were big enough to easily fit six people.

I undid my pants and pulled them down. My heart was going a mile a minute.

"Mom, what are you doing?"

"Put your hand in my panties," I insisted.

He didn't ask any more questions and did as I asked. His fingers dove past my tuft of hair and straight to my hot slit. I grabbed his exposed cock.

"Put your fingers in my pussy." My whole body shuddered. "Oh, yes, like that. Feel how wet Mommy is? Keep going, as far as you can, that's good, oh shit that's good!"

I put my hand over his and increased the pressure against my cunt. I humped myself against his palm and within seconds I was cumming on his fingers. I can't remember ever having an orgasm that fast in my entire life.

"Mom, your hand feels so... oh, Jesus, Mom! I'm gonna cum!" Timmy moaned.

"Go on, baby. Cum if you want. Don't hold back, just let it happen. Show Mommy how much cum you can make!"

I felt Timmy's cock throb powerfully and his hips bucked as the first gush of boycum erupted from his pubescent penis. I was fascinated with the sight of my son's cumming cock squirting gushes of his warm juice against the mirror on the wall.

When he was finished, my motherly instincts came out and I wanted to clean his penis. I held it with my hand as I licked the tip, cleaning all his juicy jizz off his penis. When I was finished, I smacked my lips together as I smiled at him.

"Whoa, Mom!" he gasped.

I slipped my wet panties off, giving him a view of my cunt before balling them up and tucking them away in my purse. Once I got my pants back on we headed out. Timmy's cock was still hard and still exposed.

I brought the two crotchless panties Timmy had picked out to the counter. The cute sales girl took the panties and gave me a knowing wink.

"Looks like you're gonna have a wonderful time with your little man over there," the girl said as she rang up the first pair.

"Oh, yes, I suppose I am," I answered.

"He really is a cutie." She glanced over to where Timmy was lurking near a display of vibrators of all shapes and sizes. There were two other moms shopping for dildos, whispering to each other about the delightful cock that stuck out from my son's loins.

"How old is he?" the sales girl asked.

"He just turned thirteen," I handed over my credit card and we finished the transaction.

"Mmm, so young and so eager. You're very lucky to have such a cutie for a son," she said as she handed the bag over to me.

"Yes," I blushed. "I certainly am."

"Come again," she said. "And remember to make sure and tuck Timmy's big cock back in before you leave the store."

"I will, thanks!"

As Timmy and I headed back to toward the food court I found myself getting aroused by the conversation I'd had with the hot young sales girl.

My boy's boner hadn't gone down one bit, but I hoped his father wouldn't notice.

On the ride home I glanced back and noticed Timmy quietly sniffing his fingers in the shadows of the back seat. It gave me a weird little thrill to be the only one in the car who knew exactly why he was doing that. My husband was oblivious to the fact that I was sitting there in the front seat with no panties on, dying to touch myself.

When we got home I handed the Cupcakes bag over to Timmy, then rummaged around in my purse. I pulled out my wadded up underwear and dropped them in his bag.

"Those should get you through the night," I told him quietly. His eyes lit up and I could see he was ready to get started as soon as possible. He took all the nasty treasures and hurried upstairs.

■

The next morning I woke up early. The house was quiet and everyone was still asleep. I snuck into Timmy's room and found him sprawled out in his bed in just a pair of underwear. I got naked and climbed into bed with him.

I snuggled up behind my son and pressed my bare nipples against the warmth of his skin. I reached around and tucked my hand down the front of his shorts. I took his soft cock in my hand and began massaging it gently. He was hard before he even woke up.

"Who's that?" he mumbled.

"Who do you think it is?"

"Mmm, morning, Mom." He turned a little so I could stroke him easier. "Are you naked?"

I took his hand and put it between my legs. "Does that answer your question?"

"I thought you might want to sneak in a quick jerk off session with me before everyone wakes up."

His fingers toyed with my small patch of pubic hair and felt along my slit. I held his shaft lightly and slowly caressed his cock.

"Yeah, sure." He clumsily parted my lips and explored me deeper. "I can't wait to see you wearing your new panties."

"Mmm, you're such a horny boy." I moved my hand down and fondled his warm hairless balls.

"My friend Steve told me that his mom likes to suck on his penis." The tip of his finger found my opening and circled around it. He slowly inserted one of his fingers into the threshold of my vagina.

"Really? Maggie sucks her son?" I deliberately let go of his balls and went back to playing with his cock.

"He said that he sleeps in her bed when his dad is away on business and she likes to suck him and lick his balls until he cums. She likes it when he cums in her mouth so she can swallow

"Mom, I want you to suck my cock... and I want to cum in your mouth."

it all." His finger probed deeper, and my inner muscles flexed involuntarily as he did.

I couldn't believe what I was hearing. My next door neighbor Maggie apparently was just as naughty of a mom as I was. I made a mental note to invite her over for tea soon so we could swap stories about our sons.

"Does he do anything else with her?"

"She lets him lick her pussy, too. He says it's his favorite thing to do in bed with her." He wiggled his finger around inside me. "But he really hopes she'll let him rub his penis on her pussy."

"I hope she does. A son's cock is perfect for a mommy's pussy." I said while I squeezed the head of his cock.

"Yes... and Mommy's pussy is perfect for a son's cock." He took his finger out of me and tugged my inner lips, touching my clit, feeling my pussy all over.

"That's right," I giggled. I released his cock and ran my hand over his stomach and hairless chest, circling a finger around his tiny nipples. "It's so much fun for a mom and son to play

together like this." I grabbed his cock again.

"Yeah."

"Do you like touching your mother's pussy?"

"Oh, yes!"

I giggled. "Horny boys always love to put their fingers inside Mommy's pussy."

He pushed his finger into my hole again. "We sure do!"

"I don't know what it is, but your cock makes Mommy so fucking horny."

"God, Mom, you're driving me crazy."

"Do you want Mommy to suck your dick?"

"Yes... please."

"Do you want Mommy to eat your cum? Just like Steve's mom does?"

"Oh, shit, yes."

"Say it."

"Mom... I want you to... suck my cock."

"And..."

"And I want to cum in your mouth and for you to swallow it."

"Mmm, what a nasty little boy I have."

I got up onto my knees, turned my son so he was lying flat on his back, then I lifted a leg and mounted him with a twist. I ended up straddling his shoulders so that my pussy was in his face and my mouth was over his cock.

"You okay back there?" I asked.

"Mom, your pussy is like right in front of me."

I reached back and spread my lips open.

"Can you see everything all right?"

"Holy fuck, Mom, it's beautiful."

"You just relax now and enjoy the view while Mommy sucks her favorite son's cock."

I held his erection straight up and kissed the tip. I ran my tongue around his swollen head, and licked along the slit of his pee-hole a few times. His hands were on me. He felt along my thighs and up my sides. I licked the length of his hard shaft. Timmy squeezed each of my ass cheeks with both hands, massaging my backside while my pussy hovered inches above his mouth.

I gently took him between my lips and engulfed his cock one slow inch at a time. I heard him moan softly, then give my inner thigh a sucking kiss. I wanted my boy's first blowjob to be one he wouldn't forget. The spongy end of his dick reached the back of my throat, and I kept going, swallowing his cock to the hilt. Timmy squirmed beneath me, pushing his young prick even further down my throat. I was able to handle it all without a problem.

I stroked him in and out of my throat a few times then came up for air.

"Mmm, I wonder if Steve's mom does that for him?"

He let out a series of inarticulate sounds that I interpreted to mean no, then he begged me to do it again. I was more than happy to give my boy what he wanted. I took a breath and went down on his pulsing hard-on again. I let him fuck my throat this time with several short thrusts before I had to back off. I could tell he was on the verge of blowing his load and I wasn't ready for it to be over quite so quickly.

I began sucking him off in the usual way, being careful not to go too fast. At the same time I lowered my hips so that my pussy touched against his mouth. His body went rigid. I circled myself around his face a little to let him know it was no accident that my pussy was where it was. My son began sucking and licking me like he'd been waiting for his chance to do this all his life. It felt like I was in heaven.

As much as I tried to concentrate on giving Timmy a top-shelf blowjob, I couldn't help being distracted by the way he was devouring my pussy. His hands were planted at the small of my back and he pulled me as tight against his face as he could. My belly was on his chest, and my tits were mashed against his tummy. At that moment, this was the most exciting thing I could remember ever doing sexually. Why hadn't I been doing this every night of my life?

Lifting my head I let out a strained grunt of pleasure through gritted teeth. When I opened my eyes I saw something that sent my senses into free fall.

My husband Evan was standing in the doorway. I was stunned beyond all reason and had no idea what to do.

That's when I noticed he had his robe open and his hand was busy stroking his hard cock.

"Looks like the early bird caught the worm," he said in a pleasant voice. "Timmy, how does Mommy taste?"

"Hey, Dad! Mommy's pussy tastes really great!" Timmy said before going right back at it.

Evan continued stroking himself and watched to see what I would do. He was really getting off on what I was doing with our son.

Timmy's mouth felt so good on my pussy. His hard cock felt good in my hand. I'd never been in a situation where there'd been a third person present while I was having sex. I lowered my head and took my son into my mouth again.

Let him watch, I thought.

I deep throated Timmy's cock all the way. It was more to show off for Evan, but it felt great to give my son that kind of pleasure. I played with his balls, and rocked my pussy back and forth against his mouth. As I sucked him hard and fast I could see my husband pulling at his cock and fondling his balls. There was something about him brazenly masturbating in front of me that made an already highly charged experience even more intense.

"Oh, Mommy... I'm gonna cum!" Timmy moaned, pushing his hips up against my mouth.

"That's right, son," Evan said, walking in closer to us. "Show me what a big boy you are and give Mommy all your cum!"

His body spasmed, and Timmy's hips lifted off the bed as his cock began pumping creamy gobs of cum into my mouth. I took the first couple and swallowed them. I pulled his dick out of my mouth and let the rest shoot on my lips and dribble down his cock. I wanted his father to see what I'd accomplished.

At the sight of his thirteen-year-old son's jism flowing out of his cock, Evan jacked at his cock even more vigorously.

Between my mouthful of semen, the sight of my husband jacking himself, and my son's tongue in my pussy, I was ready to explode.

"Suck Mommy's clit, Timmy," I said out loud. "That's it, baby, right there. Oh, show Daddy how good you are at sucking Mommy's cunt!"

Timmy had managed to latch onto my clit, and the surrounding knot of flesh, and was sucking away like a madman.

Through my haze I thought I could hear Evan saying "Suck your mother's clit, son. Make her pussy cum with your mouth." That was all it took to push me over the edge.

I jammed my pussy against my son's face, and fucked his mouth while my wantonly incestuous climax ravaged my body.

"I'm cumming!" I yelled to my husband. "My fucking sweet cunt... Our son is licking my cumming pussy!"

My head was swimming, but I was aware enough that I could tell Evan was about to bring himself off. I quickly motioned for him to let me suck his cock. He stood in front of me as I engulfed his large cock with my mouth moments before his balls erupted with a geyser of steamy cum juice.

"Oh, fuck!" he blurted out.

I sucked and sucked, trying my best to swallow every squirt of his cum as I felt my young son's mouth still sucking on my sensitive clit bud.

When it was over, Evan opened his eyes and looked down as I suckled the last few drops of semen from his cock.

"Wow, that was super awesome!" Timmy exclaimed. I rolled off him and he got up and stood next to me.

"You did pretty good, sport," my husband said to him, rubbing the top of his head. "Before you know it, you'll be the best pussy licker in school!"

"Oh, man... I can't wait to do it again, Dad. Mom's cunt tastes so good!" he exclaimed.

"Yes it does. You're a pretty special kid to get the chance to lick his mommy's pussy like that!"


"All right, you two," I interjected. "I'd better get breakfast started. Maybe we can continue our fun after we eat."

"Yay! I can't wait, Mom!"

Evan smiled at Timmy, proud that his son was getting the incestuous experience almost every other kid would only dream of.

"Then," my husband said to me as we exited the room, "perhaps you should teach our son how to fuck a pussy!"

"Oh, fuck yeah!" Timmy yelled. ■

Wham bam Wham bam Wham bam Wham bam Wham bam
Wham bam Wham bam Wham bam Wham bam Wham bam
Wham bam Wham bam Wham bam Wham bam Wham bam
Wham bam Wham bam Wham bam Wham bam Wham bam
Wham bam Wham bam Wham bam Wham bam Wham bam
Wham bam Wham bam Wham bam Wham bam Wham bam
Wham bam Wham bam Wham bam Wham bam Wham bam
Wham bam Wham bam Thank you Mom!  For family pleasures



PAT! ASS!

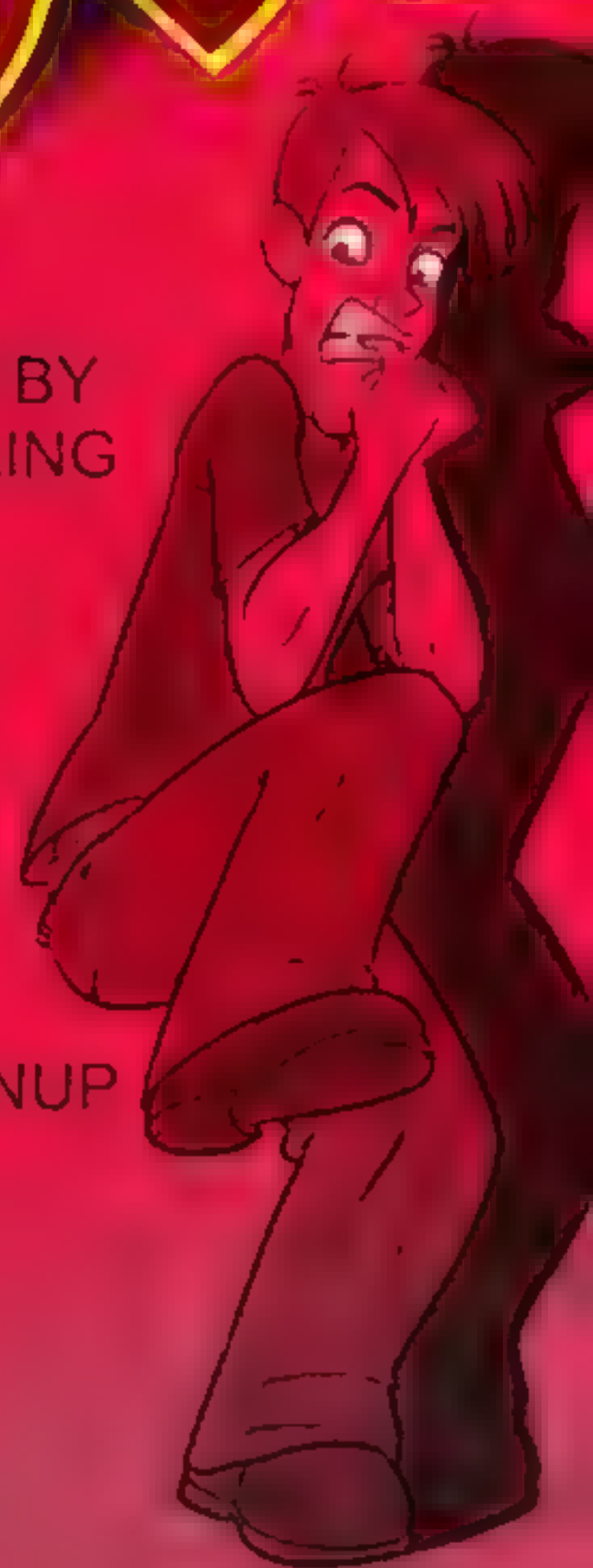
STORY BY
ANAL KING

SCRIPT AND
ART BY JAB

INKS BY
MARK KLEANUP

COLORS BY
O-HAN

LETTERING
BY VIBOR



PUBLISHED BY JABCOMIX.COM

MY NAME IS ALEX AND
THAT PITIFUL EXCUSE
FOR A HUMAN BEING IS
ME...

I AM CURRENTLY
AGONIZING OVER
A POTENTIALLY
LIFE CHANGING
DECISION.

OH GOD,
I'M SO
NERVOUS!
I HAVE TO
CONTROL
MYSELF

AS YOU CAN
SEE, IT AIN'T
GOING SO WELL

THE WOMAN YOU
SEE SITTING
THERE IS MY
MOTHER HELEN

SHE IS ALSO
THE SOURCE OF
MY AGONY

SINCE I CAN
REMEMBER, I'VE
ALWAYS THOUGHT
MY MOM WAS
BEAUTIFUL

HOWEVER,
HER BEST
FEATURE

WHICH IS ALSO
THE CAUSE OF
MY PLEASURE
AND PAIN...

IS HER ROUND,
BUBBLE BUTT

EVERY TIME I
SEE IT, I GET
LOST IN IT

BLU

I WASNT
ALWAYS LIKE
THIS

BELIEVE IT
OR NOT, I
USED TO BE
NORMAL

AT LEAST UNTIL
THAT EVENTFUL
DAY ABOUT A
YEAR AGO...

JAB
COMIX.COM

THAT YEAR, I FOUND OUT WHAT A WOMAN'S BODY CAN DO TO A YOUNG LAD SUCH AS MYSELF.

I WAS ON MY WAY TO PEE WHEN ALL THIS OCCURRED.

NOTHING COULD HAVE PREPARED ME FOR WHAT I WAS ABOUT TO SEE...

I STOOD FROZEN FOR WHAT SEEMED LIKE FOREVER...

MY EYES COULD NOT BE PULLED AWAY FROM THAT PERFECT ASS.

I SAW HOW THAT PERFECT ASS GREEDILY SWALLOWED HER PANTIES.

OVER AND OVER.

FROM THAT MOMENT ON, I WAS IN LOVE WITH MY MOM'S ASS

AND FROM THE STIFFNESS OF MY COCK.

I'D SAY MY PENIS AGREED WITH ME.

IAB

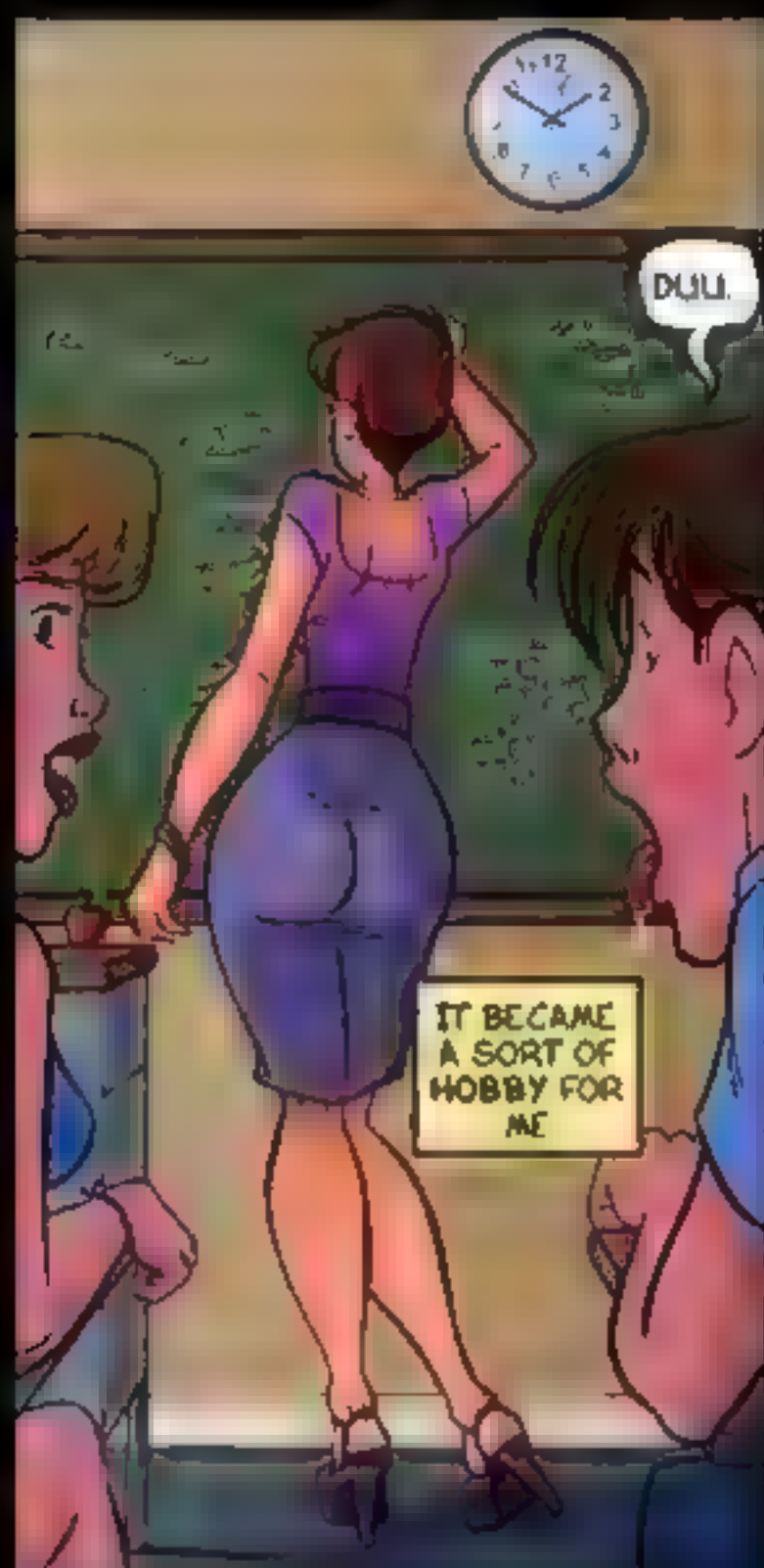


FROM THEN ON,
I BEGAN TO
NOTICE MY
MOTHER'S ASS...

AHH



AND ASSESS
IN GENERAL



DULL

IT BECAME
A SORT OF
HOBBY FOR
ME



I WAS A
CONNOISSEUR
OF ROUND
PLUMP ASSES.



HOWEVER,
WHAT I
WANTED...

NO! WHAT
I NEEDED
MORE THAN
ANYTHING...

WAS TO
FUCK MY
MOTHER'S
ASS.

JAB



WHEN I GOT HOME FROM SCHOOL THE NEXT DAY.



I WAS SO EXCITED ABOUT JERKING OFF...



THAT IN NO TIME AT ALL, I STRIPPED DOWN.



AND PULLED ON MY COCK TO IMAGES.

OF MOM'S PLUMP ASS BEING RAVAGED.

OH YEAH!

BY MY HARD SHAFT

IN LESS THAN TEN SECONDS...

YESSS

I WAS SPYING CLIM ALL OVER THE SHEETS OF MY BED

AHHH!

AHHH...

OH-HI

IAB COMIX



ONCE I
RECOVERED
FROM THE
SELF-INDUCED
COMA...

I FOUND
MYSELF
COMPLETELY
COVERED
IN MY OWN
CUM.

AFTER
CLEANING
UP...

AND RE-
FUELING
MY BODY

I JACKED
OFF ONCE
MORE...

AND WHEN
THE ORGASM
CAME THIS
TIME



MAMA

OH
YEAH

OH
MOMMA

OMG!

AHHH

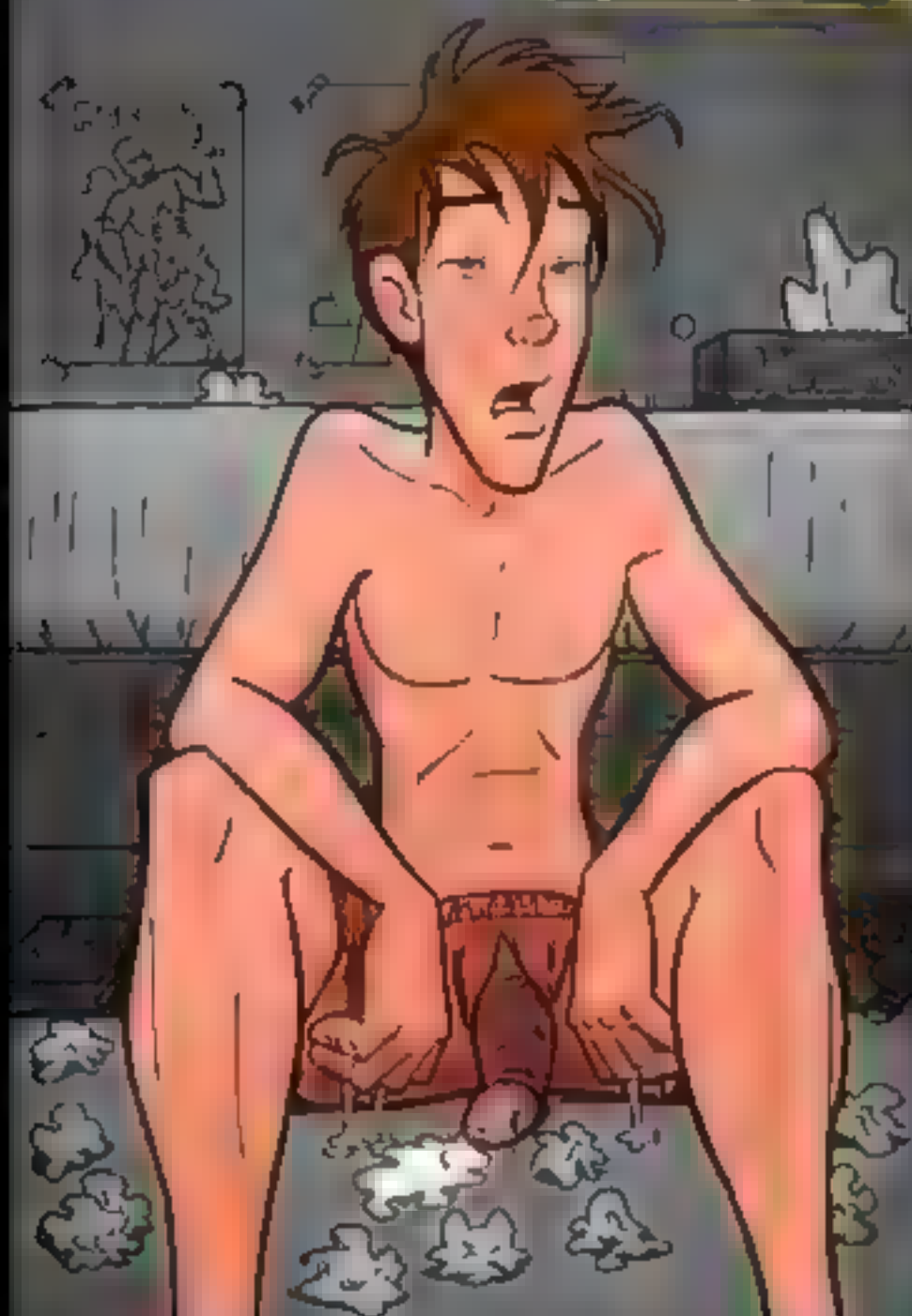
I FELL
INTO A
DEEP
SLUMBER

ECH...

IAB

AFTER A FEW WEEKS OF DOING THIS, MY MIND BEGAN TO FAIL ME.

I STARTED TO BECOME WITHDRAWN AND DEPRESSIVE SINCE I KNEW MOM WOULD NEVER ALLOW ME TO HAVE HER IN THAT WAY



I NO LONGER HUNG OUT WITH MY BUDDIES AFTER SCHOOL...

OR TALKED WITH ANYONE.

YO ALEXI
DOOD?

HEY, YOU TOO GOOD TO HANG OUT WITH US NOW?



EXCEPT RELATIVES THAT WOULD COME BY TO VISIT

ALEXI YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SAY HI TO YOUR AUNT AND COUSIN?

KINDA.

HI.



MY MOTHER NOTICED MY SULKING AND BEGAN TO WORRY



WHO WOULD BELIEVE IT. A DEPRESSED CHILD WOULD WANT TO PUNISH HIS MOTHER'S ABUSE

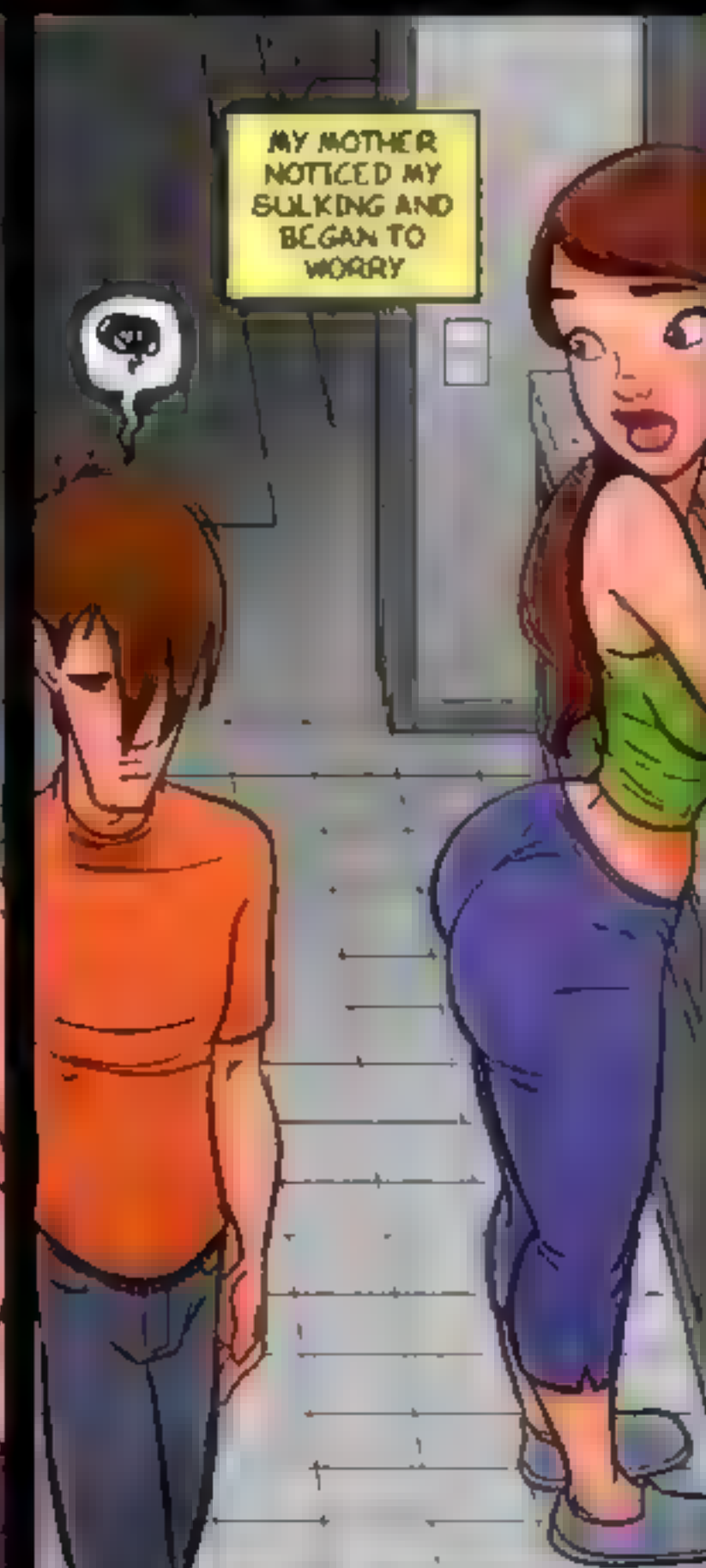


SHE KEPT PRESSURING ME TO TELL HER MY PROBLEMS BUT I WOULD NOT BLAME.

I KNOW YOU FEEL THAT YOU CAN'T DISCUSS YOUR PROBLEMS WITH ME, BUT IF AT ANY TIME YOU WANT TO TALK TO ME...

I AM HERE TO LISTEN TO YOU.

I REALLY FELT BAD PUTTING MY MOM THROUGH THIS BUT I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.



JAB COMIX





MOM, YOU CAN'T IMAGINE HOW LONG IT HAS TAKEN ME TO FIND THE COURAGE TO TALK ABOUT THIS. PLEASE DON'T JUDGE ME OR TELL ME I NEED TO GO SEE A SHRINK.

DON'T BE SILLY. LOTS OF BOYS ARE ATTRACTED TO THEIR MOTHERS, THOUGH NOT AS PASSIONATELY AS YOU ARE. I'M GUESSING.

WELL, YOU MAY CHANGE YOUR MIND ONCE YOU HEAR MY REQUEST. I NEED TO ASK YOU THIS HUGE FAVOR...

I NEED MOM, YOU'VE GOTTA UNDERSTAND THAT I DON'T THINK I'LL BE ABLE TO GROW UP A NORMAL ADULT WITHOUT YOUR HELP.

I PROMISED NOT TO INTERRUPT, SO JUST TELL ME HOW I CAN HELP YOU GET OVER IT.

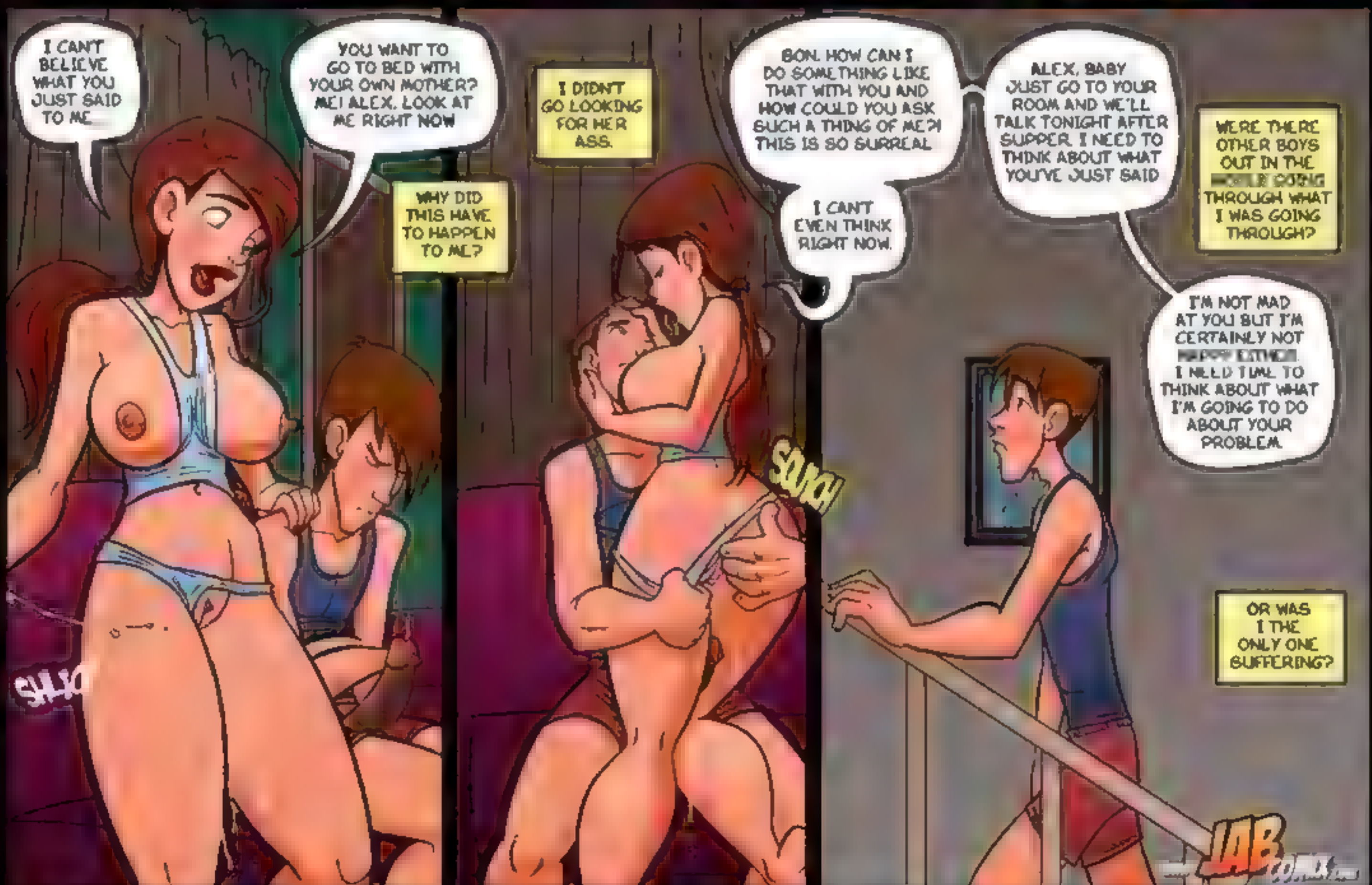
MOM, MOM I NEED TO HAVE YOUR ASS. I MEAN, I NEED TO HAVE ANAL SEX WITH YOU.

WHAT?

I FORCED MYSELF TO LOOK INTO HER EYES AND BEGAN TO BLURT OUT EVERYTHING.

FROM WHEN I SAW HER CLEANING THE BATHROOM THAT DAY.

TO HOW I'D ENDLESSLY MASTURBATE THINKING OF HER LOVELY ASS.



I CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT YOU JUST SAID TO ME.

YOU WANT TO GO TO BED WITH YOUR OWN MOTHER? ME! ALEX, LOOK AT ME RIGHT NOW.

I DIDN'T GO LOOKING FOR HER ASS.

BON, HOW CAN I DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT WITH YOU AND HOW COULD YOU ASK SUCH A THING OF ME? THIS IS SO SURREAL.

I CAN'T EVEN THINK RIGHT NOW.

ALEX, BABY JUST GO TO YOUR ROOM AND WE'LL TALK TONIGHT AFTER SUPPER. I NEED TO THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU'VE JUST SAID.

WERE THERE OTHER BOYS OUT IN THE HOUSE GOING THROUGH WHAT I WAS GOING THROUGH?

I'M NOT MAD AT YOU BUT I'M CERTAINLY NOT HAPPY EITHER. I NEED TIME TO THINK ABOUT WHAT I'M GOING TO DO ABOUT YOUR PROBLEM.

OR WAS I THE ONLY ONE SUFFERING?

SAY

SMACK

LAB

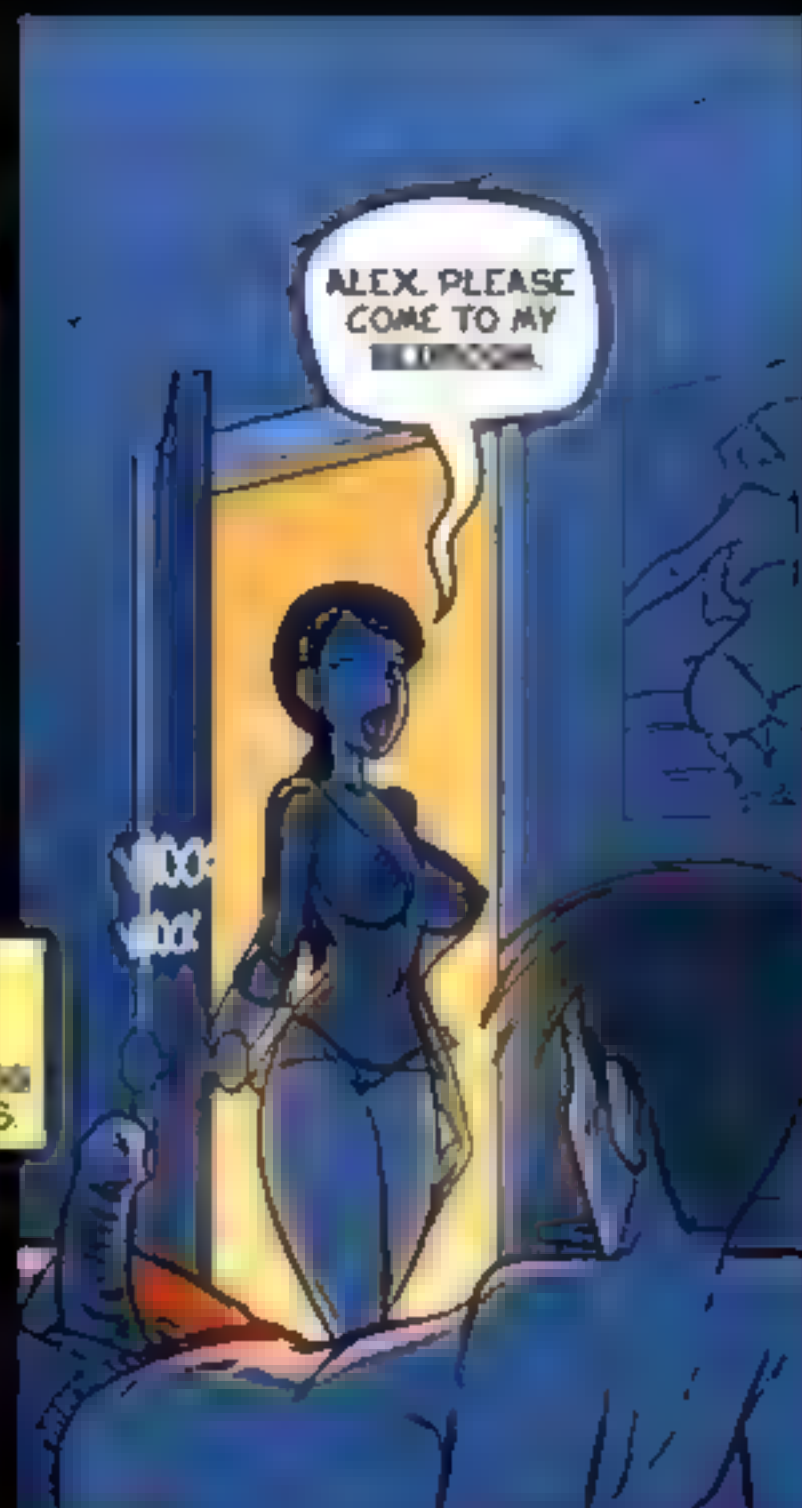


MOM MADE A NICE DINNER THAT NIGHT AND WE MOSTLY ATE IN SILENCE

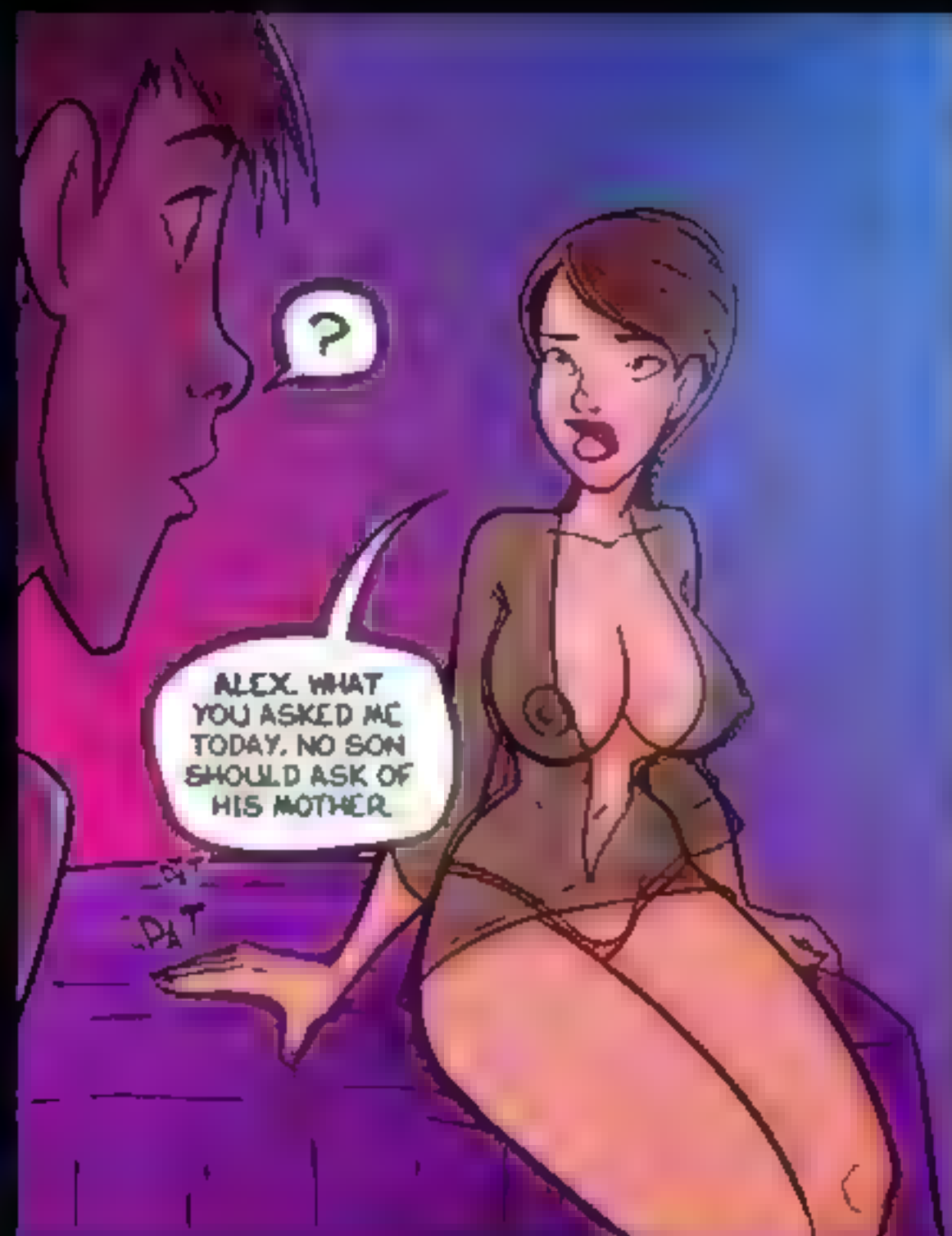
I THOUGHT SHE WAS MAD AT ME

I REALLY COULDN'T BLAME HER IF SHE WAS.

BUT I GUESS THIS IS WHAT I GET FOR BEING WITH THINGS UP BETWEEN US.



ALEX, PLEASE COME TO MY BEDROOM.



ALEX, WHAT YOU ASKED ME TODAY, NO SON SHOULD ASK OF HIS MOTHER.



I UNDERSTAND THE MENTAL AND PHYSICAL PAIN YOU MUST BE GOING THROUGH AND I WANT TO LET YOU KNOW THAT WE WILL WORK THIS OUT

YES

MOM... I..



LET ME FINISH, BABY.

OKAY, MOM.



AHHH

AHHH

OHHI

I MUST ADMIT I WERE TAKEN ABACK WHEN YOU TOLD ME HOW MUCH YOU NEEDED MY BUTT I HAVEN'T SEEN SUCH PASSION FROM A MAN FOR SOMEONE IN QUITE A LONG TIME. YOUR FATHER WAS THE SAME WAY WHEN IT CAME TO MY UHM, ASS

JUST HEARING HER SAY "BUTT" AND "ASS" HAD MY COCK GROWING INTO GRANITE

HE HAD TO HAVE ME THAT WAY AT LEAST THREE OR FOUR TIMES A WEEK. IT WASN'T AS EASY FOR ME IN THE BEGINNING TO TAKE HIM BACK THERE BUT AFTER ENOUGH PRACTICE, IT BECAME ALMOST AUTOMATIC FOR ME TO TAKE YOUR FATHER IN THAT WAY.

IAB COMIX

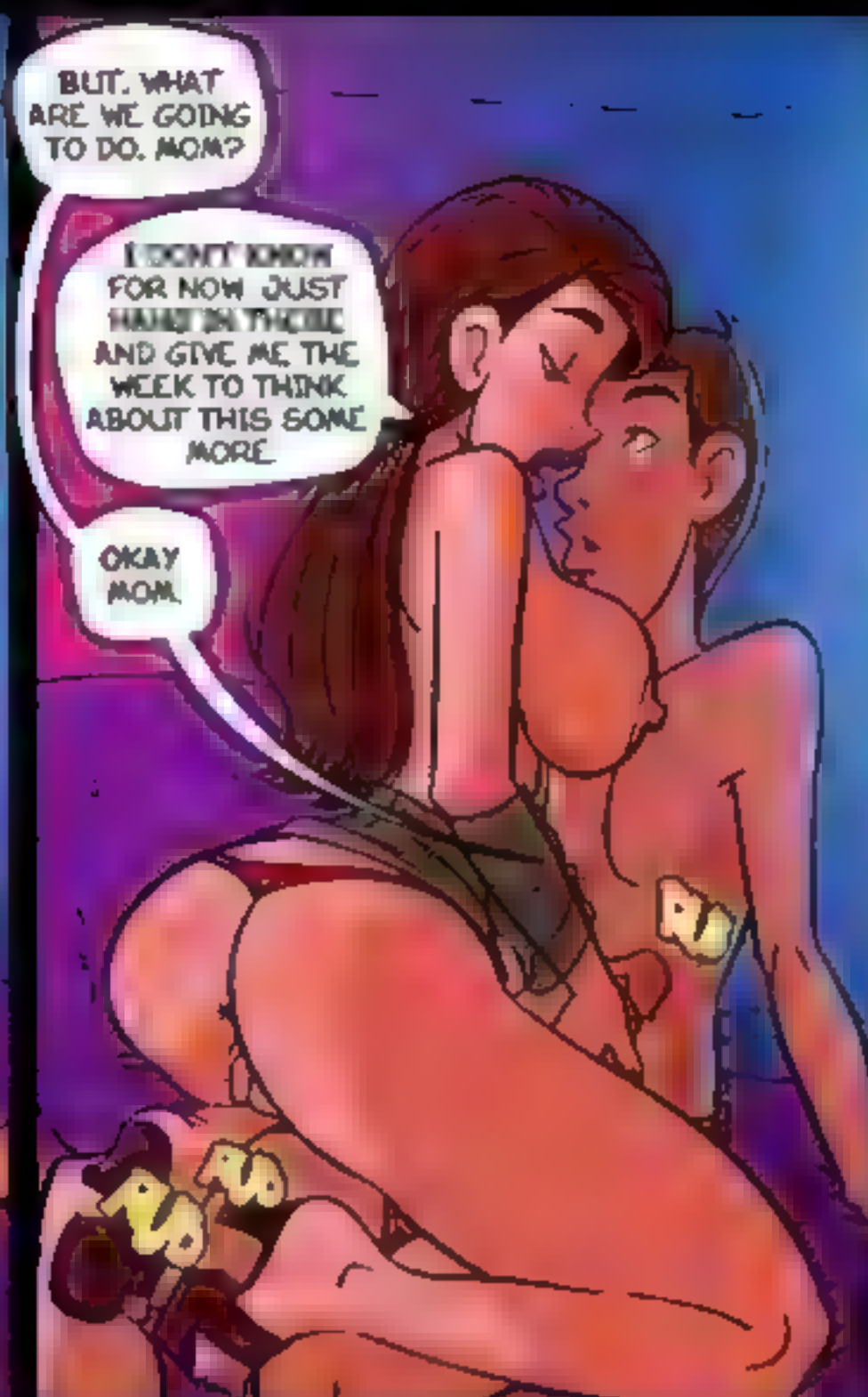


DO YOU UNDERSTAND, ALEX?

WOW! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE TELLING ME THIS ABOUT YOU AND DAD.

WELL, IT'S NOT EASY AND IT'S SOMETHING VERY PRIVATE AND LATER MINIMAL CIRCUMSTANCES. I WOULD NEVER SHARE SOMETHING SO INTIMATE WITH MY OWN SON BUT YOU HAD THE COURAGE TO OPEN UP TO ME AND I FEEL I SHOULD DO THE SAME.

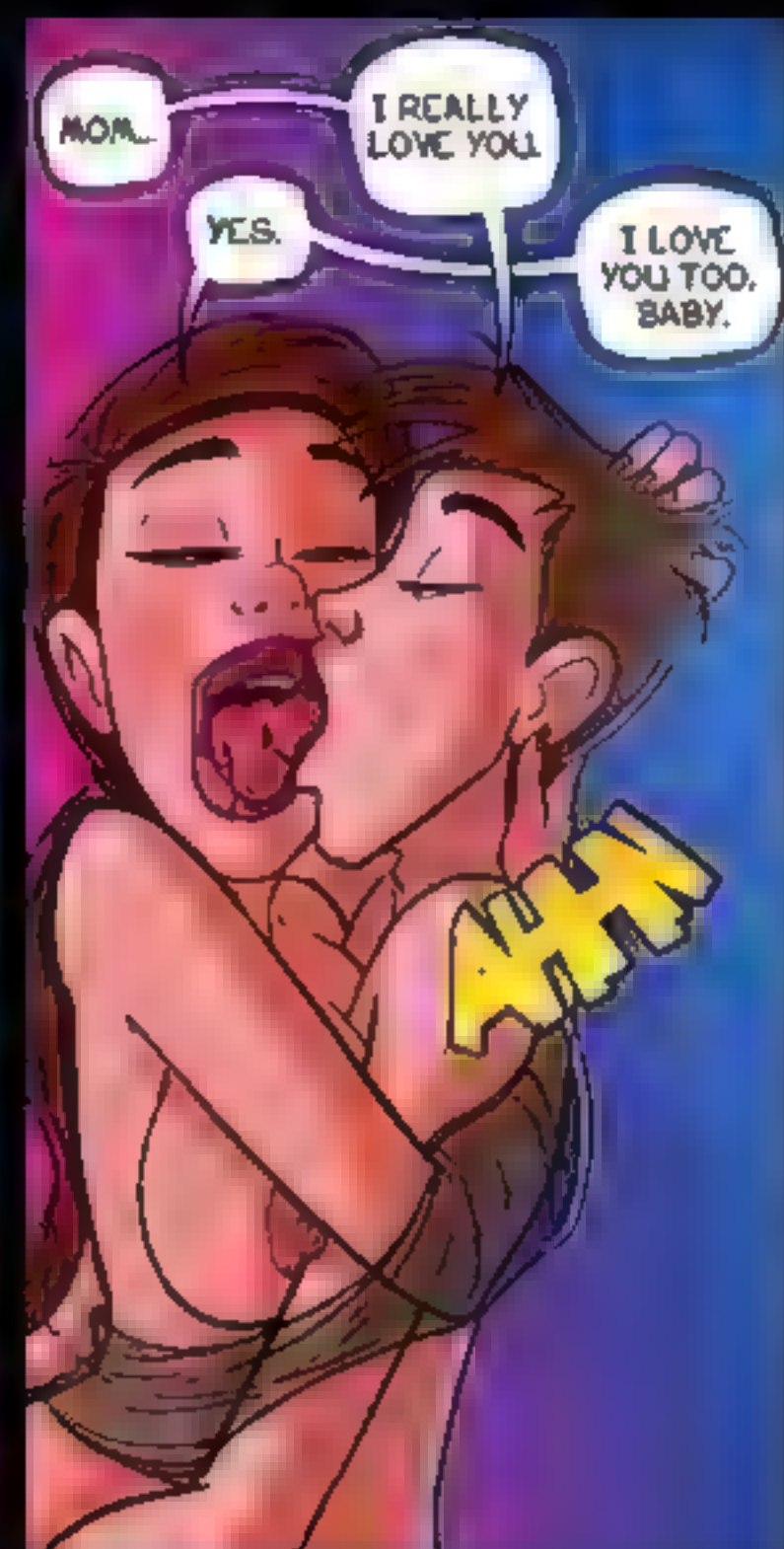
SQUEE



BUT, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO, MOM?

I DON'T KNOW FOR NOW JUST HANG IN THERE AND GIVE ME THE WEEK TO THINK ABOUT THIS SOME MORE.

OKAY MOM.



MOM.

I REALLY LOVE YOU.

YES.

I LOVE YOU TOO, BABY.

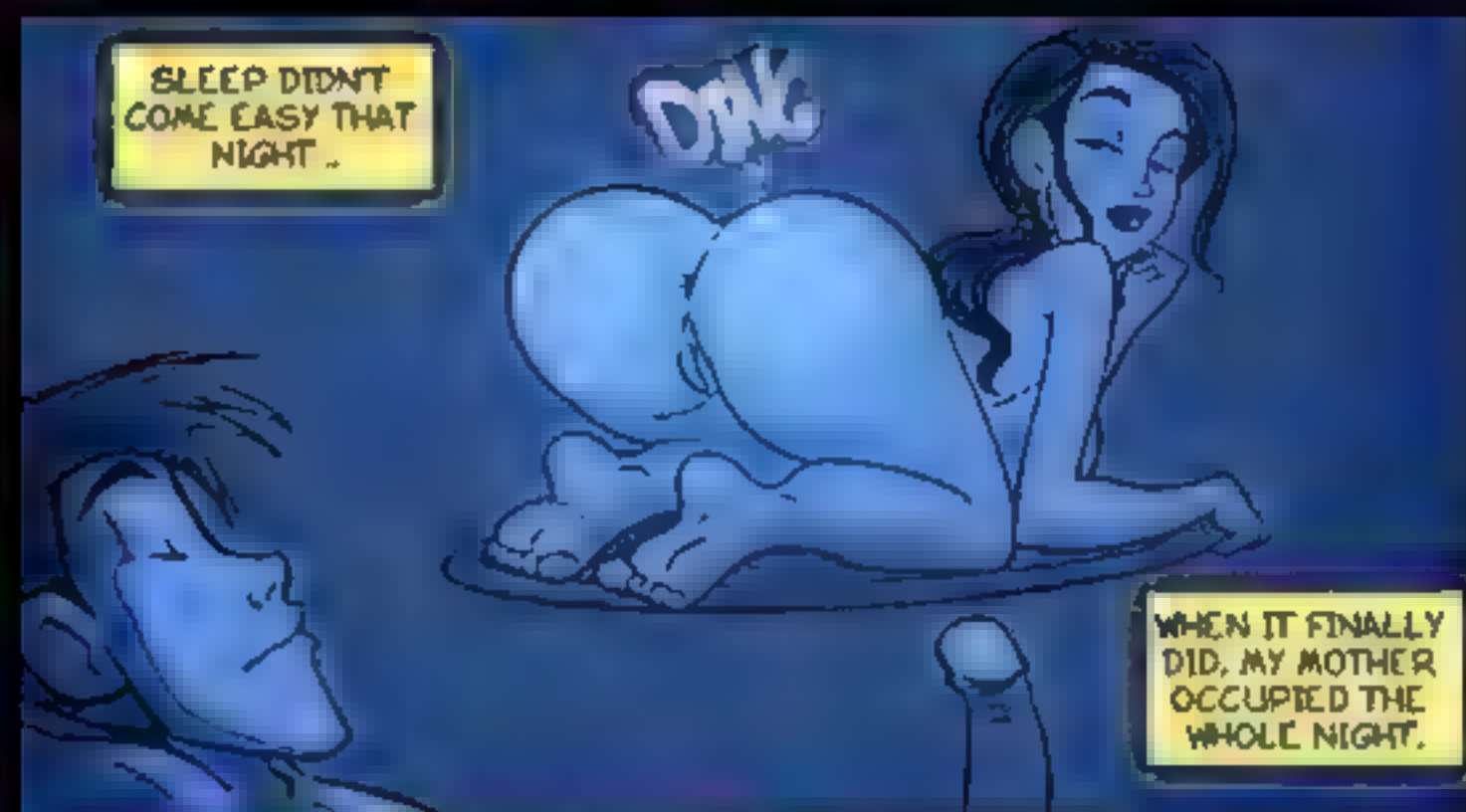
SQUEE



I WAS FEELING A LITTLE BETTER THAT SHE DIDN'T FREAK OUT OR TELL ME SHE WAS GOING TO SEND ME TO MY AUNT'S OR SOMETHING.

SQUEE

CRIB



SLEEP DIDN'T COME EASY THAT NIGHT.

CRIB

WHEN IT FINALLY DID, MY MOTHER OCCUPIED THE WHOLE NIGHT.



DURING THE WEEK I, FOR THE MOST PART, STOOD OUT OF HER WAY SO SHE COULDN'T THINK ABOUT MY DISAPPEARANCE.

BWAA!

I REALLY HOPED SHE WOULD HELP ME BY OFFERING HER SWEET ASS TO ME.

IT WAS TORTURE WAITING FOR HER TO MAKE UP HER MIND.

CRIB

CRIB

THEN, ON FRIDAY NIGHT, SHE CALLED ME DOWN TO THE LIVING ROOM.

THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT.

YEAH.

YOU DID?

YES. WHAT MOTHER DOESN'T KNOW HER BOY. LOOK, THIS ISN'T EASY FOR ME BUT I'VE DECIDED TO MEET YOU HALF WAY.

HONEY, I'VE BEEN GIVING WHAT YOU SAID SOME SERIOUS THOUGHT. I KNOW FINDING A WOMAN TO TAKE CARE OF YOUR NEEDS WOULDN'T WORK BECAUSE I THINK IT'S SOMETHING MORE THAN JUST SEX FOR YOU.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN "HALF WAY"?

WHAT I MEAN IS, I'LL LET YOU PLAY WITH IT...

YOU KNOW, MY ASS.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, MOM.

YOU CAN TOUCH IT, SMELL IT, WHATEVER YOU WANT, BUT YOU MAY NOT PENETRATE ME. I DRAW THE LINE THERE. I CAN'T HAVE MY OWN SON PUT HIS THING INTO MY BOTTOM. THAT WOULDN'T BE RIGHT AND IT'S BAD ENOUGH THAT I'M ALLOWING YOU TO DO THIS TO ME...

IT'S AGAINST THE LAW IF ANYONE EVER FOUND OUT ABOUT THIS...

THIS WAS NOT WHAT I WAS HOPING FOR BUT IT WAS BETTER THAN NOTHING

MOM, I WOULD NEVER TELL A SOUL HONEST

YOU UNDERSTAND THIS IS NOT SOMETHING PLEASURABLE FOR ME. I'M ONLY DOING THIS IN THE HOPES OF GETTING YOU BACK TO NORMAL.

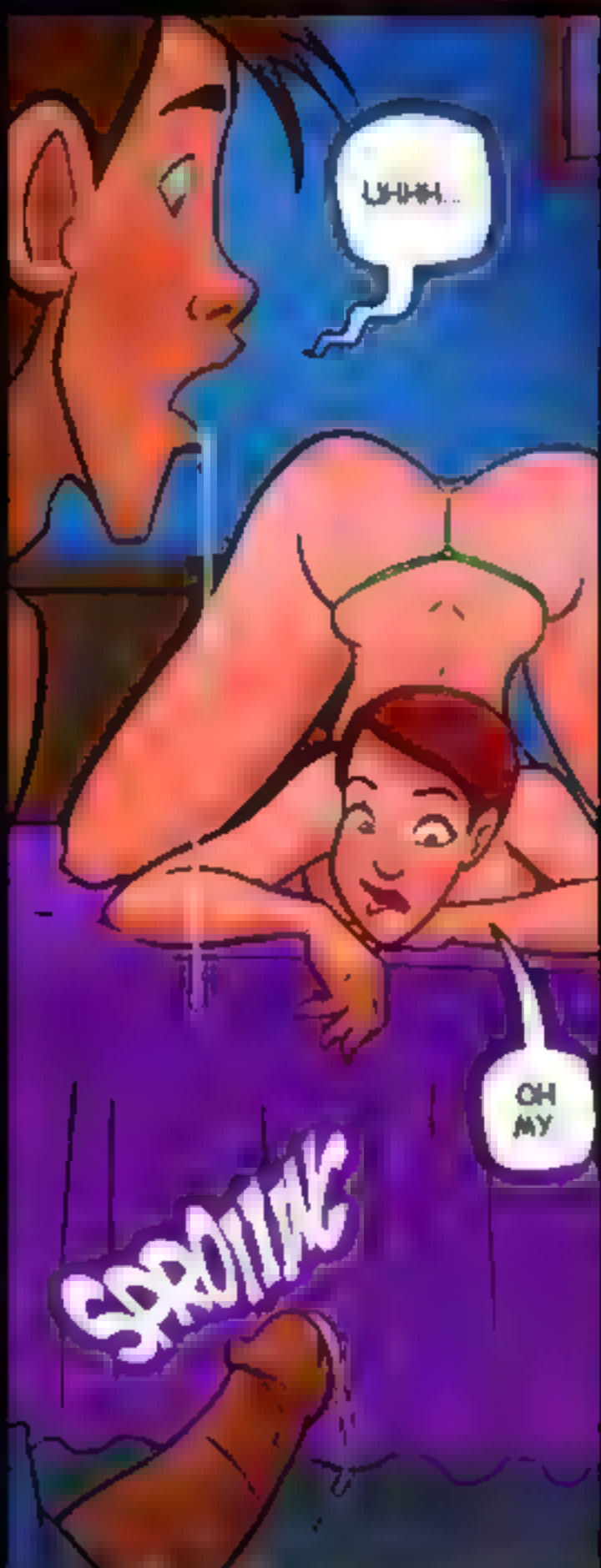
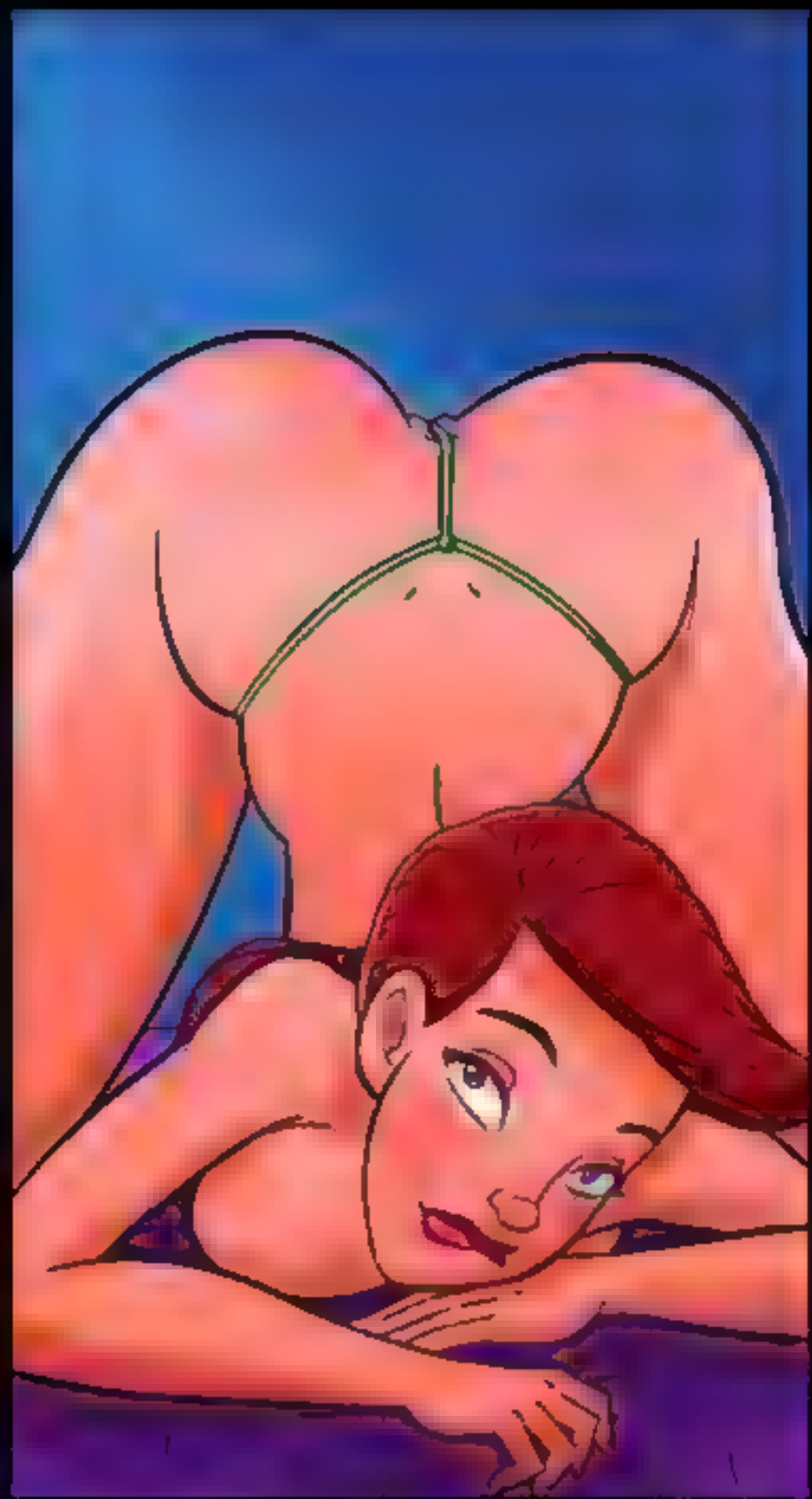
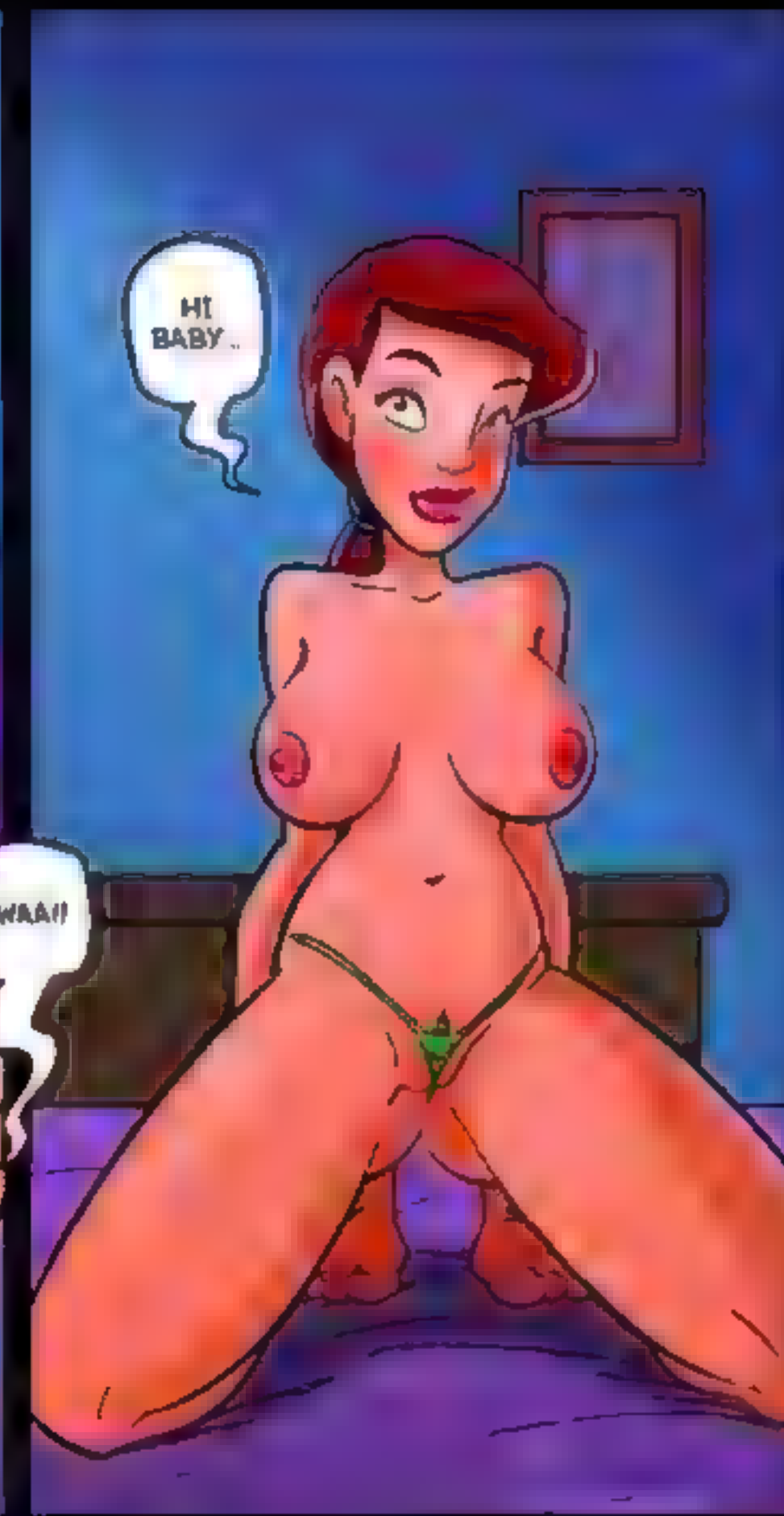
I GUESS.

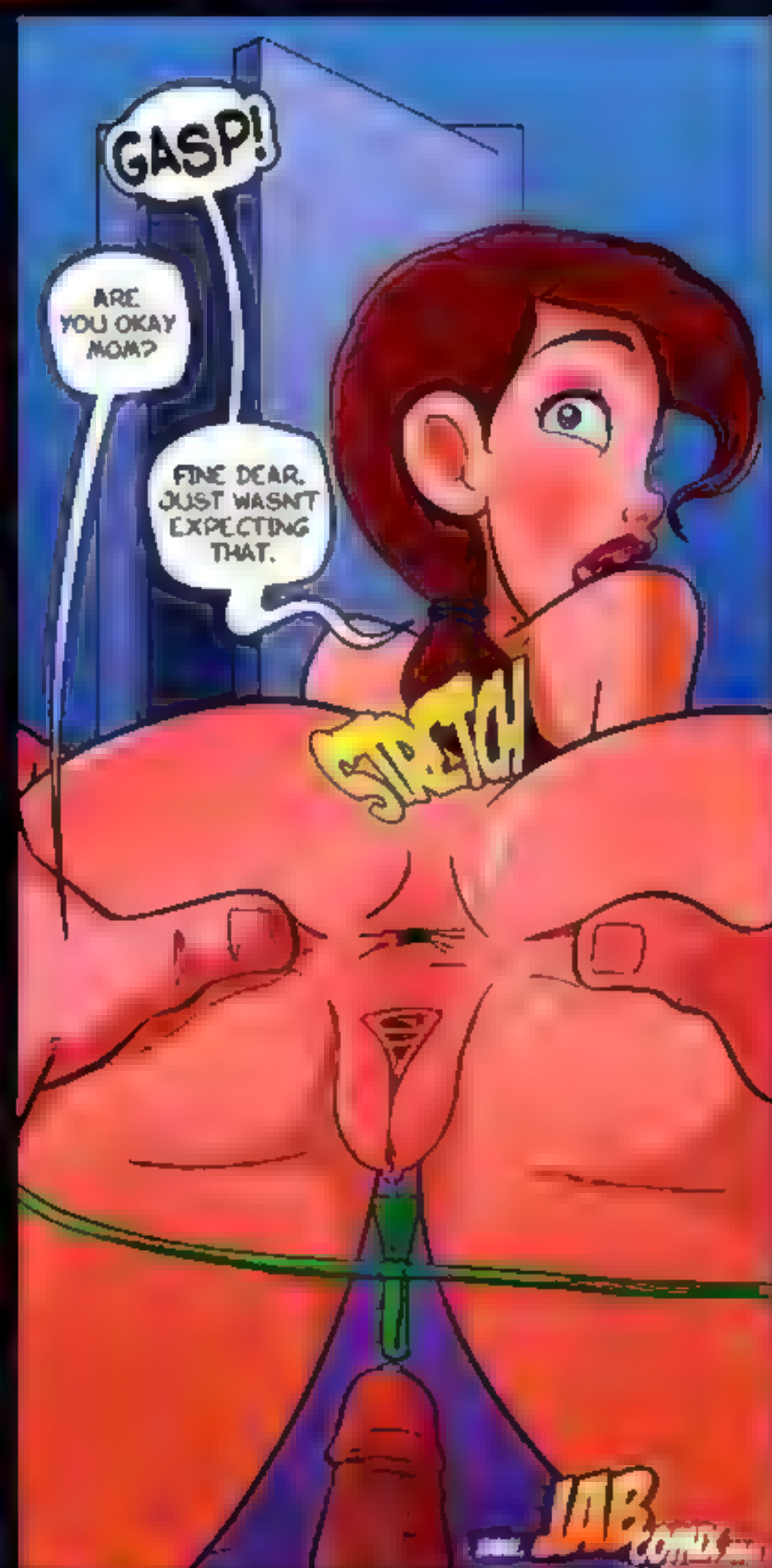
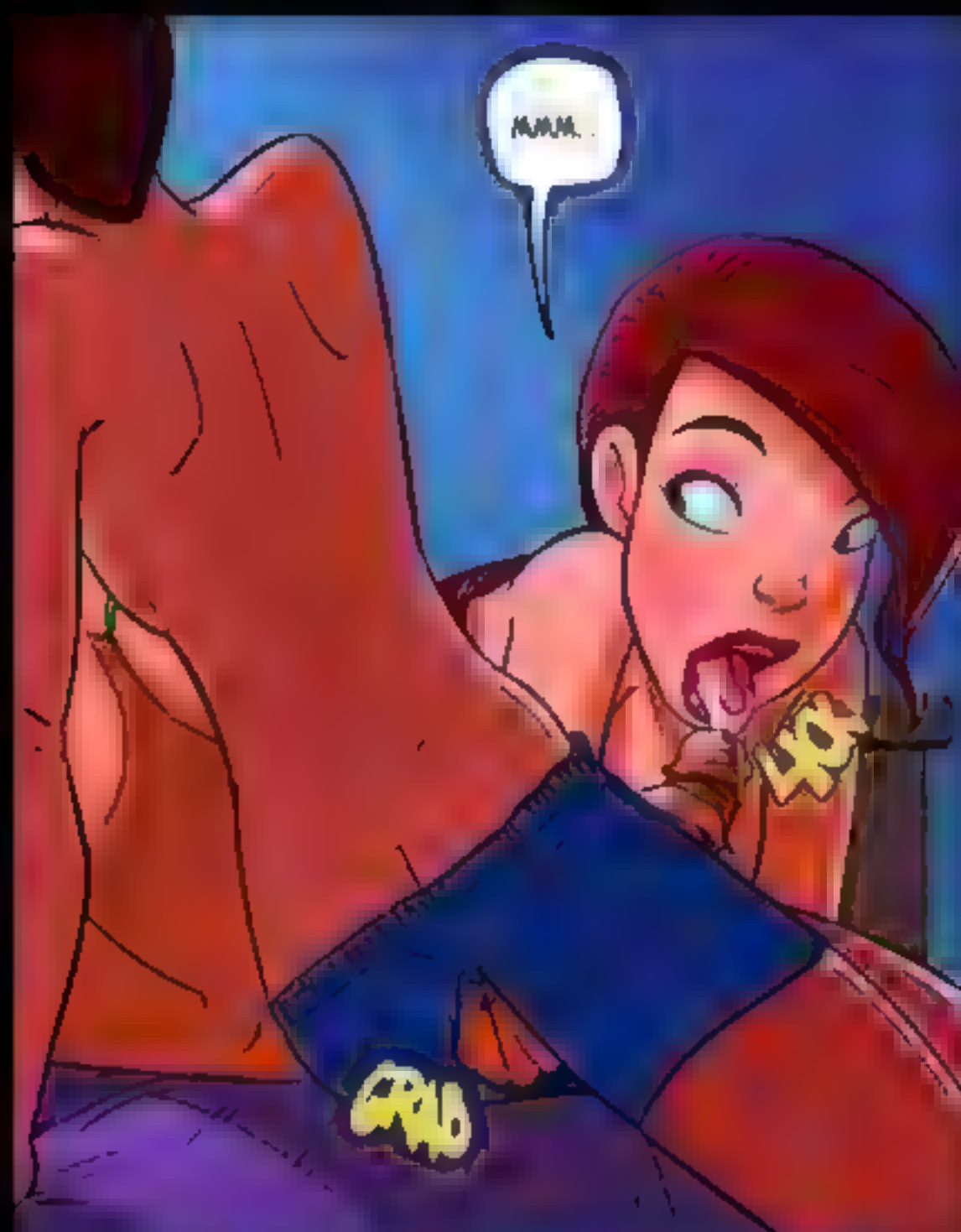
BY THE WAY, ONLY MY PANTIES ARE TO COME OFF DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

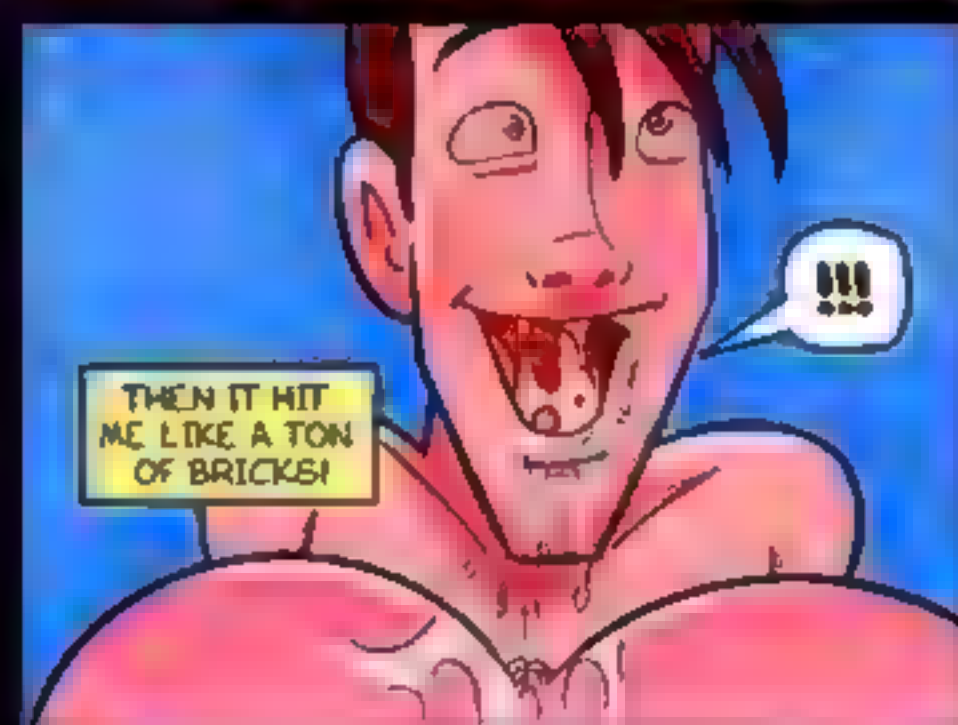
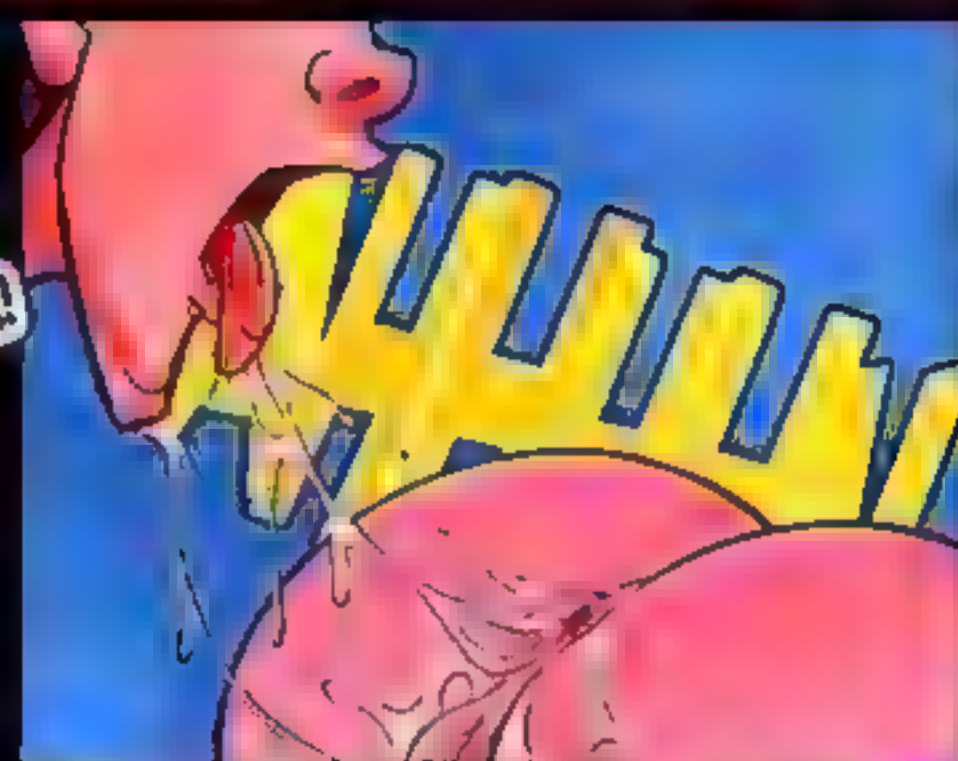
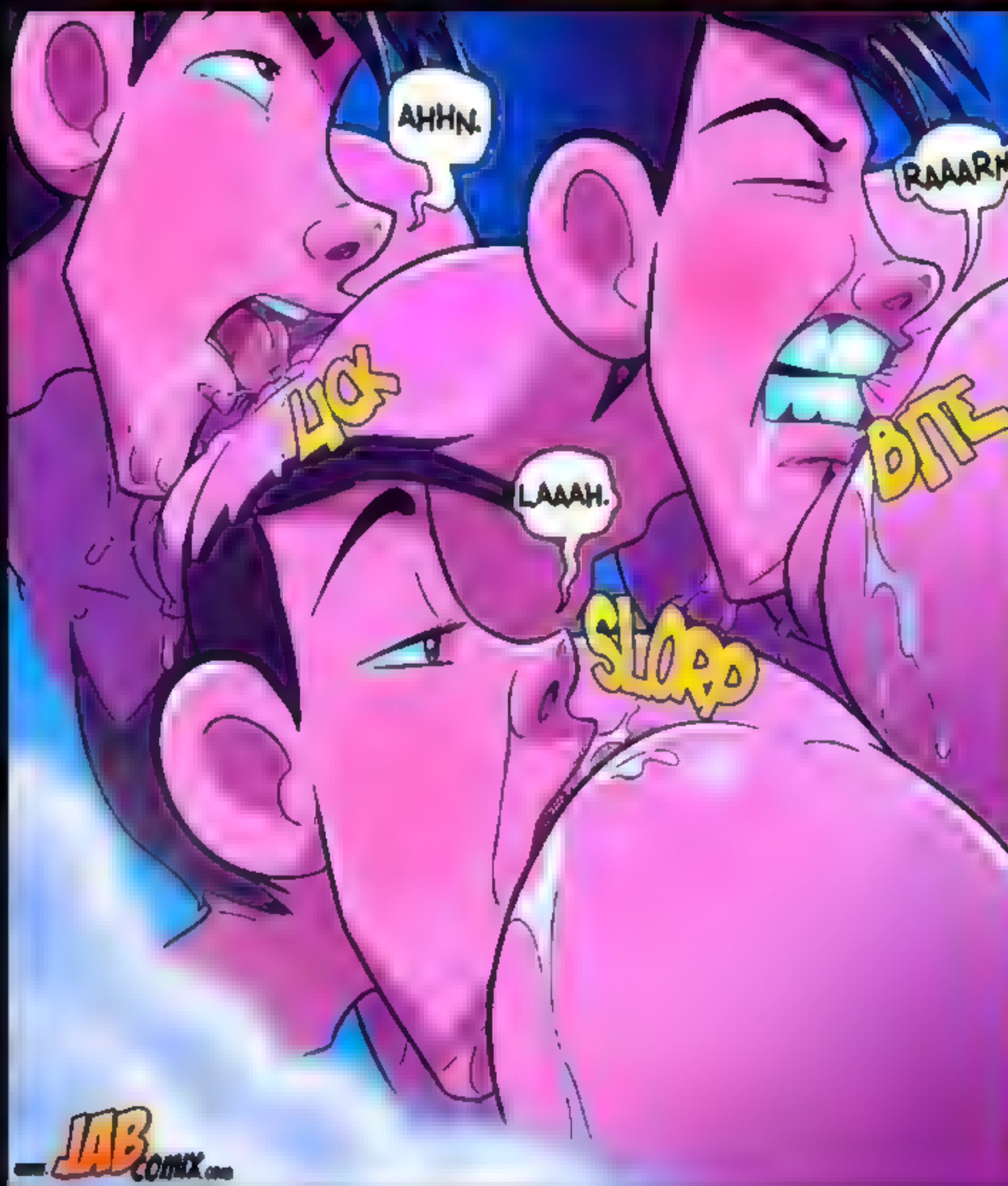
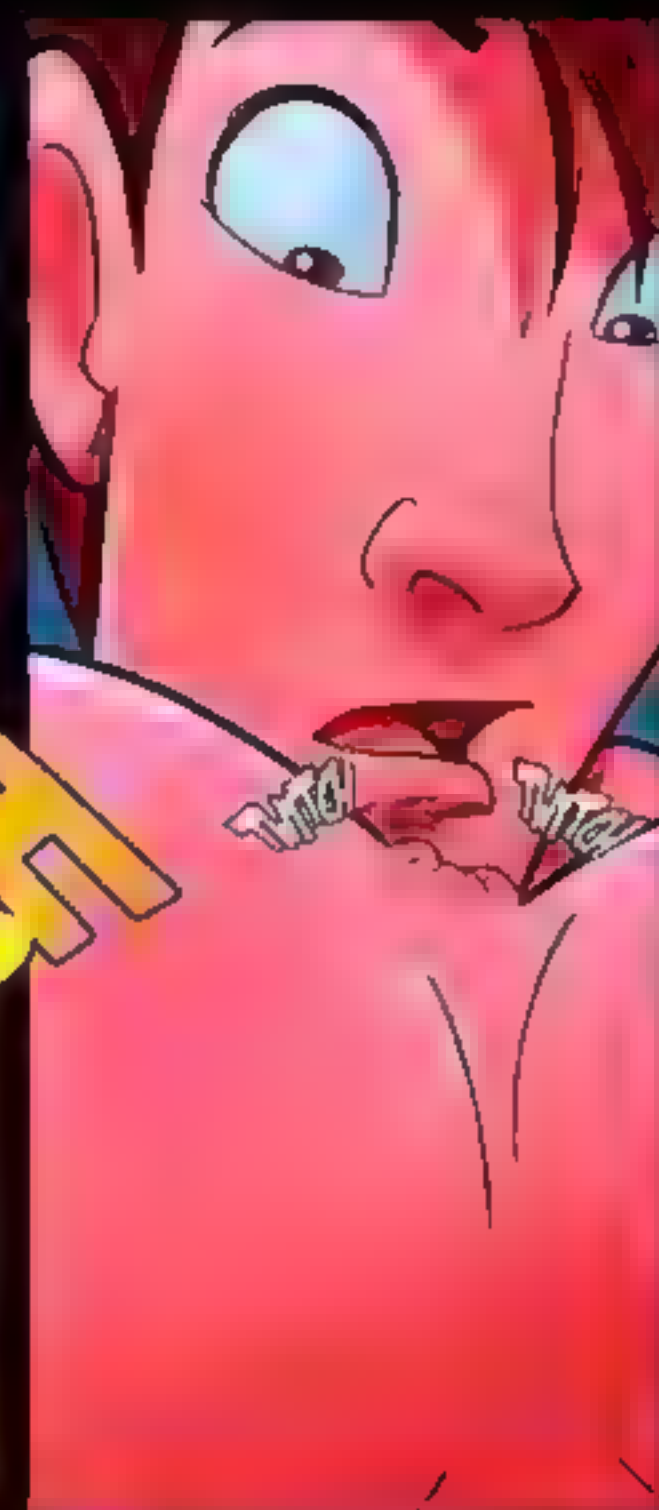
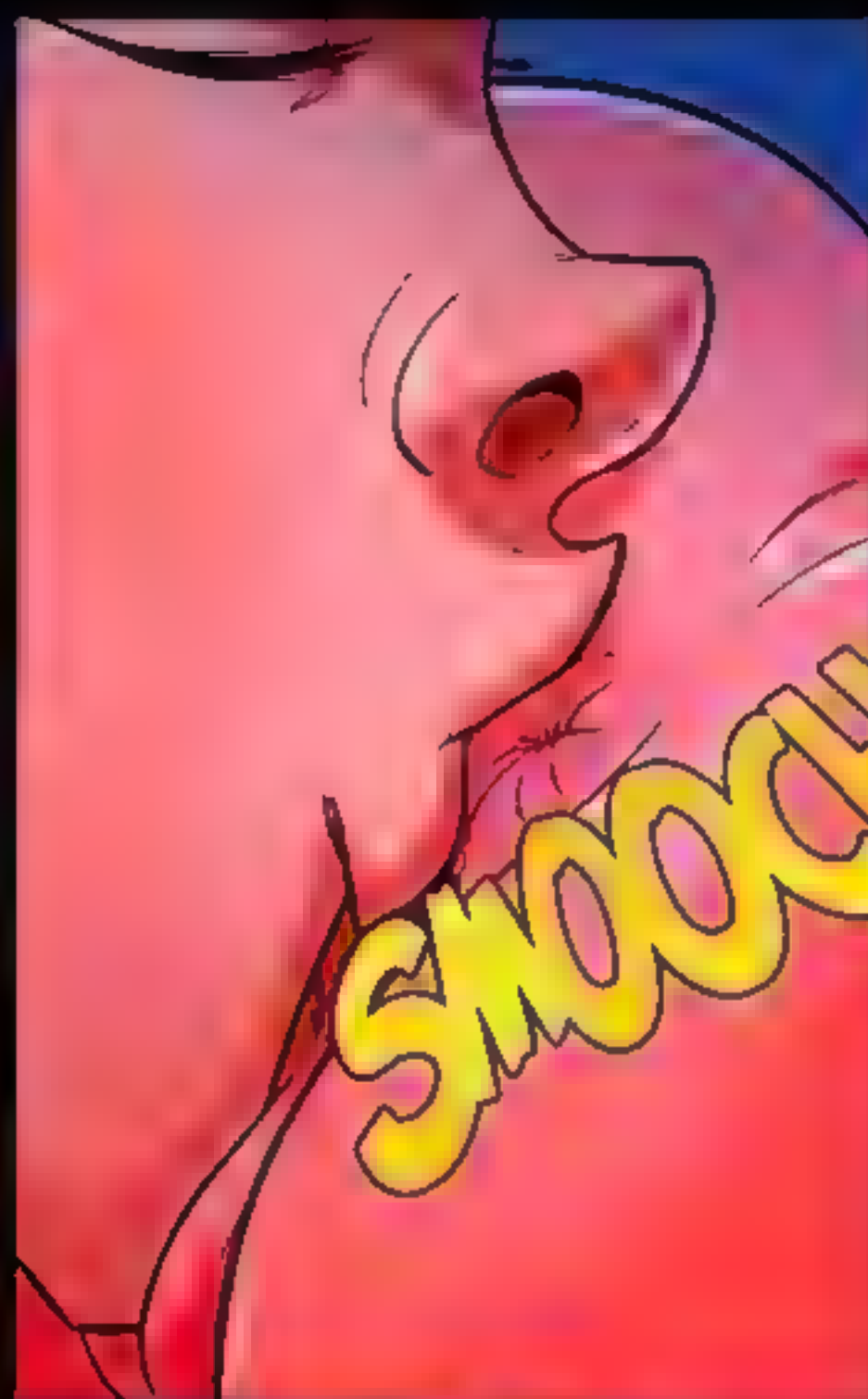
DON'T FEEL SO DOWN. IF YOU REALLY WANT TO, WE CAN START RIGHT NOW. WHAT DO YOU SAY?

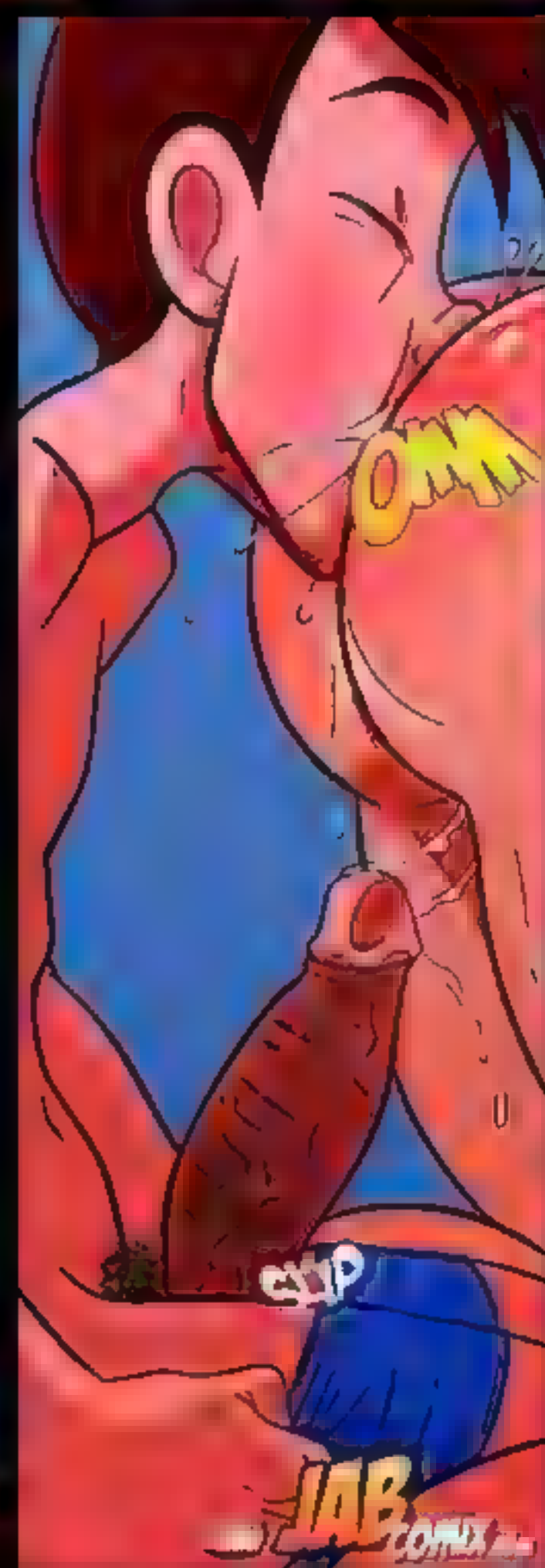
SHE TOLD ME TO GIVE HER A FEW MINUTES BEFORE COMING TO HER BEDROOM

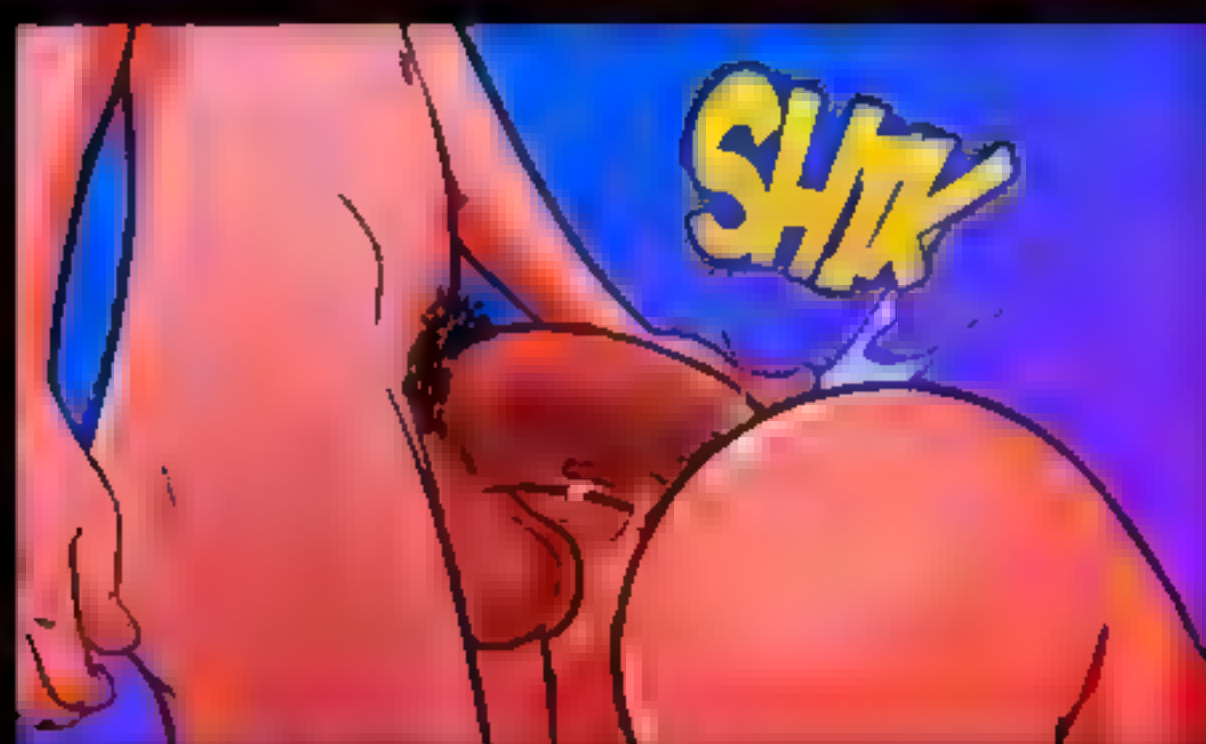
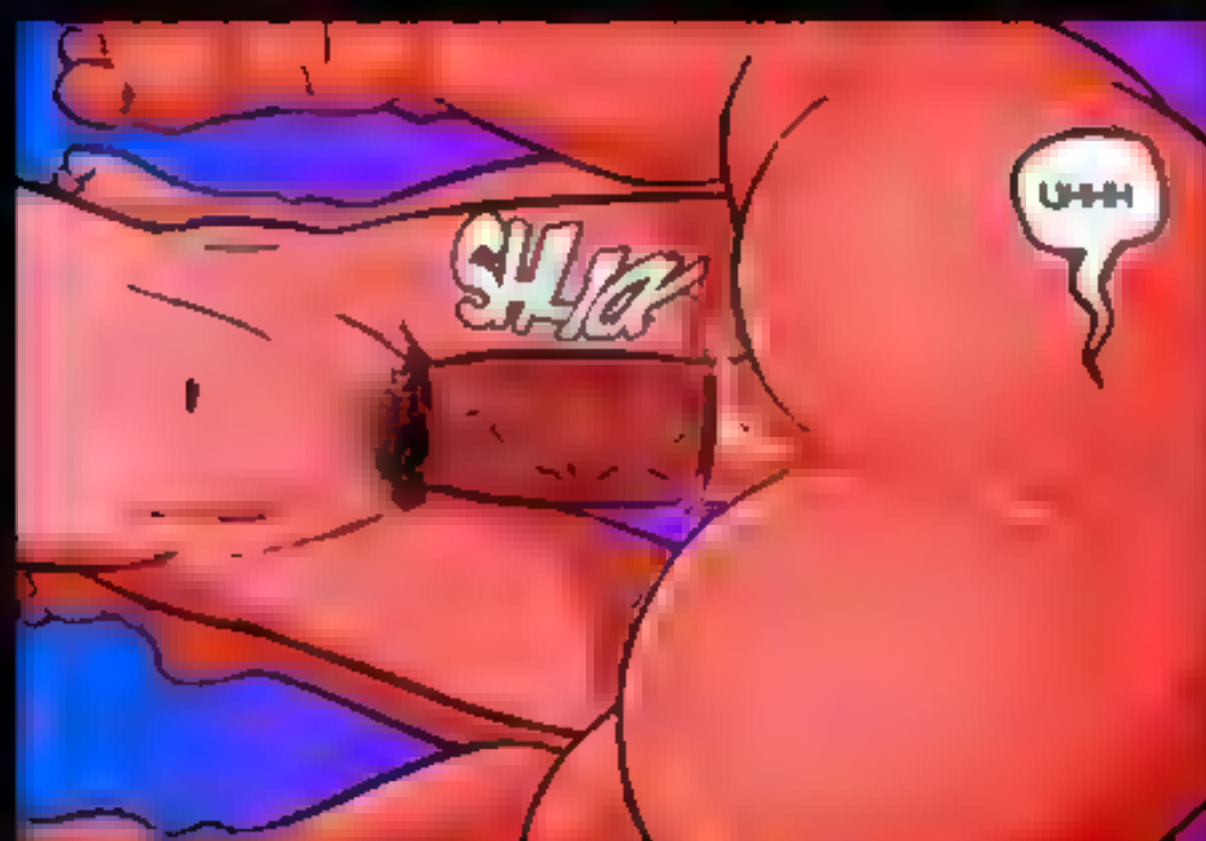
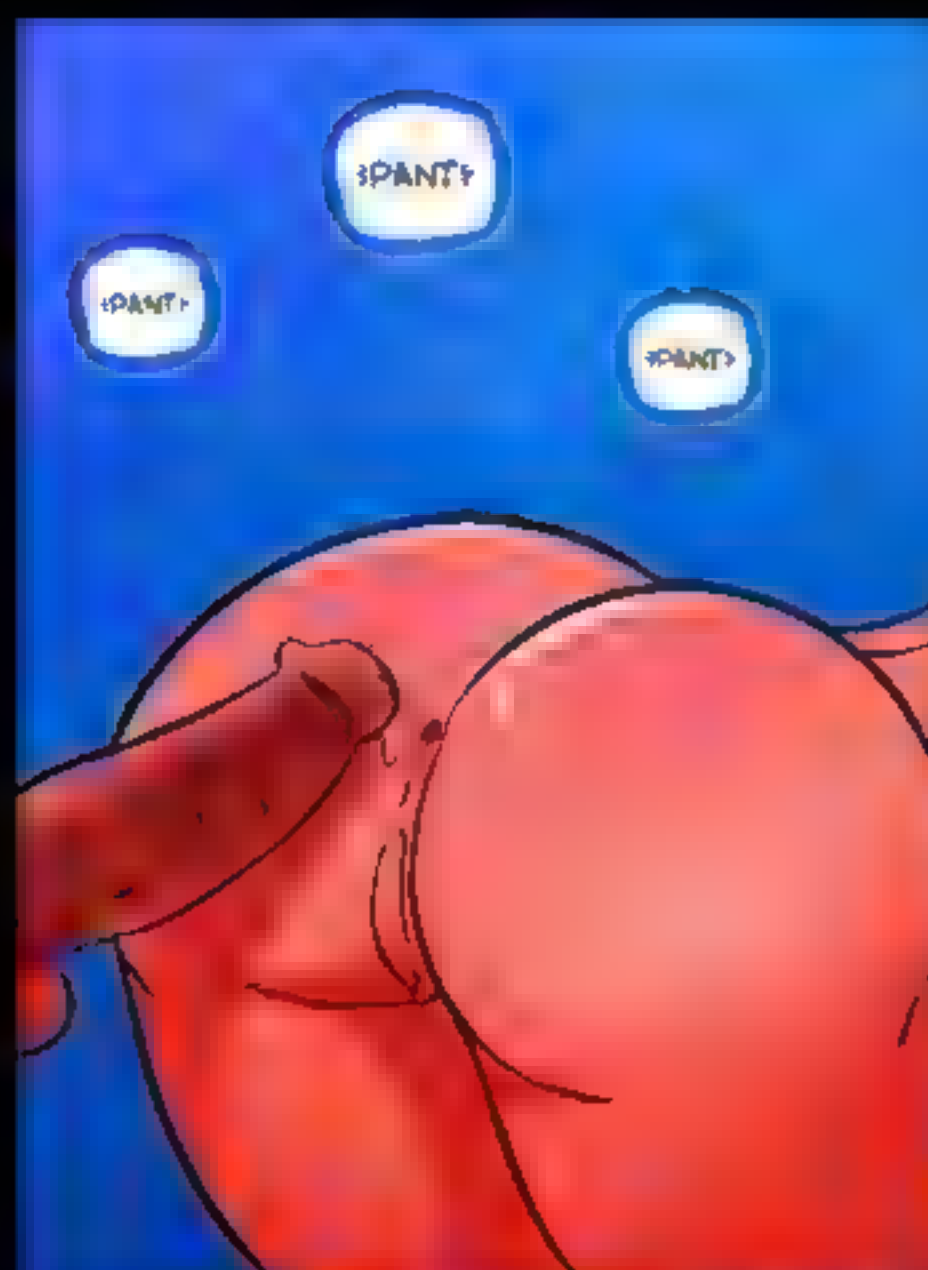
MY COCK GOT PAINFULLY HARD JUST THINKING ABOUT WHAT I WAS GOING TO DO TO HER GORGEOUS ASS.

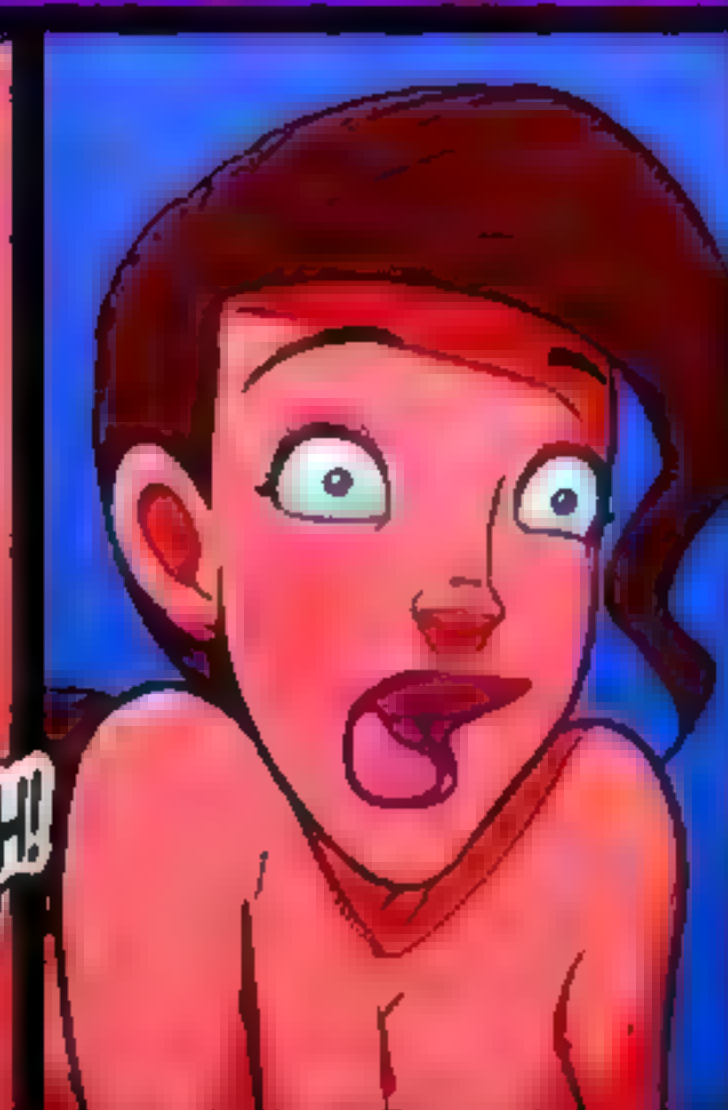
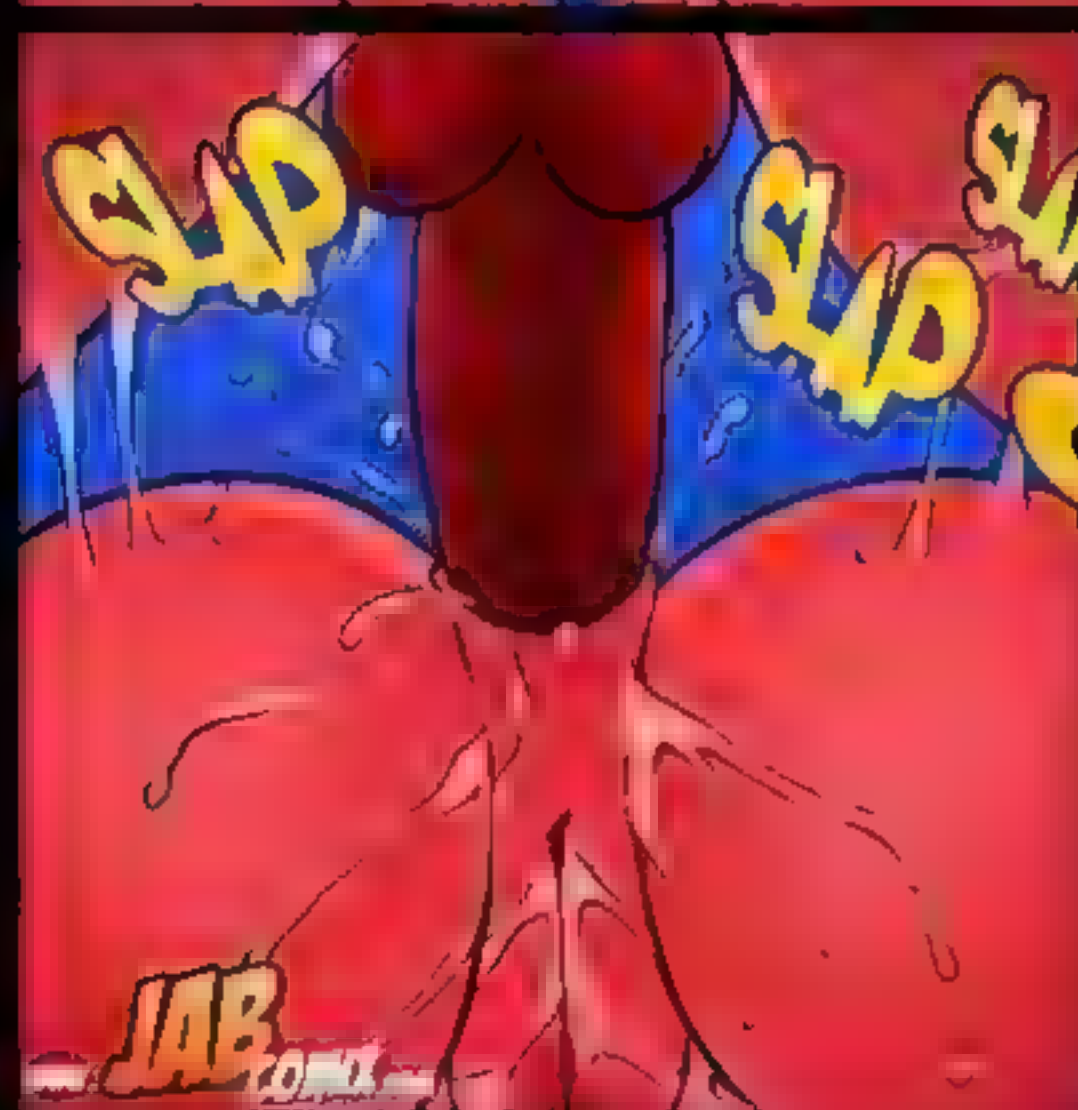
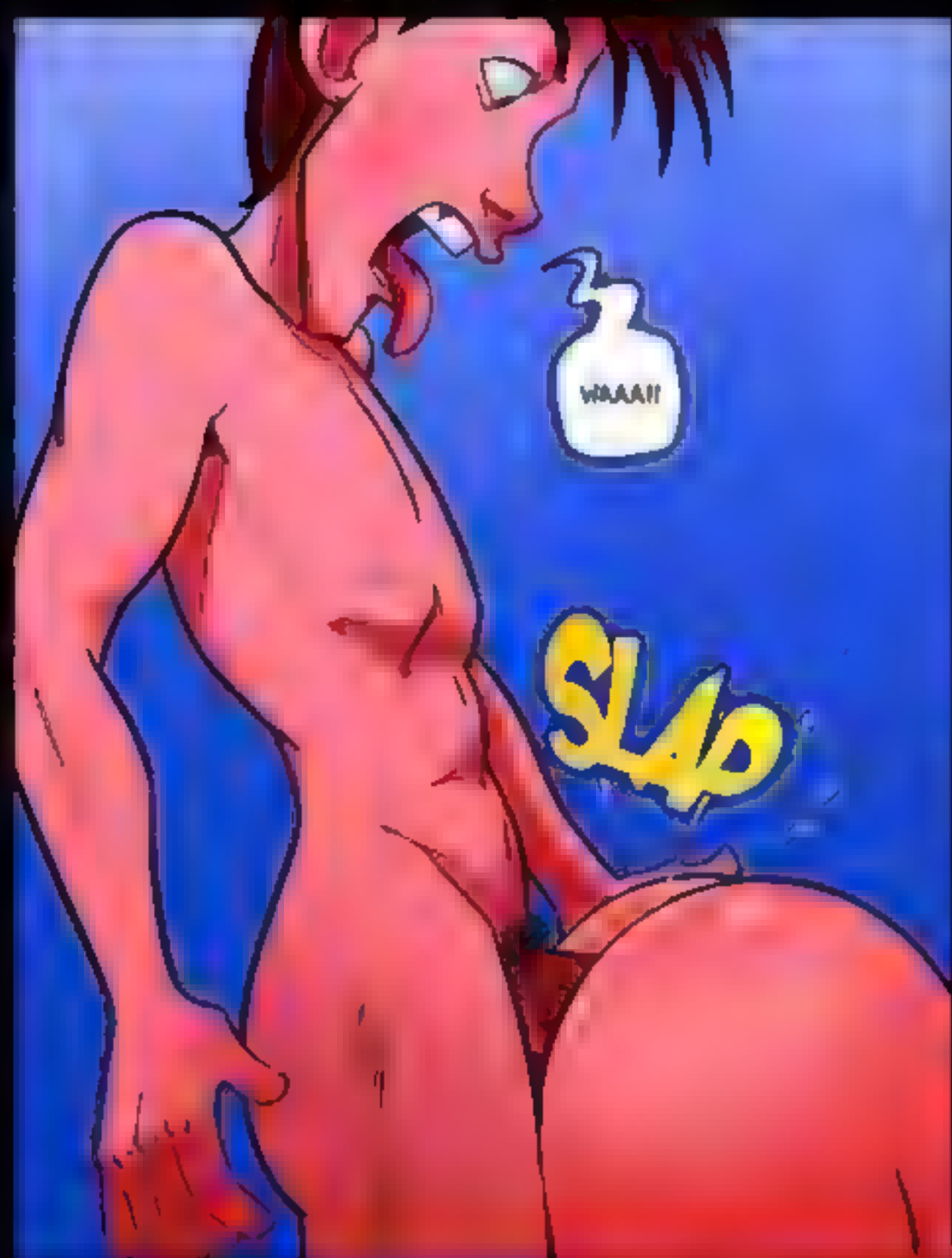


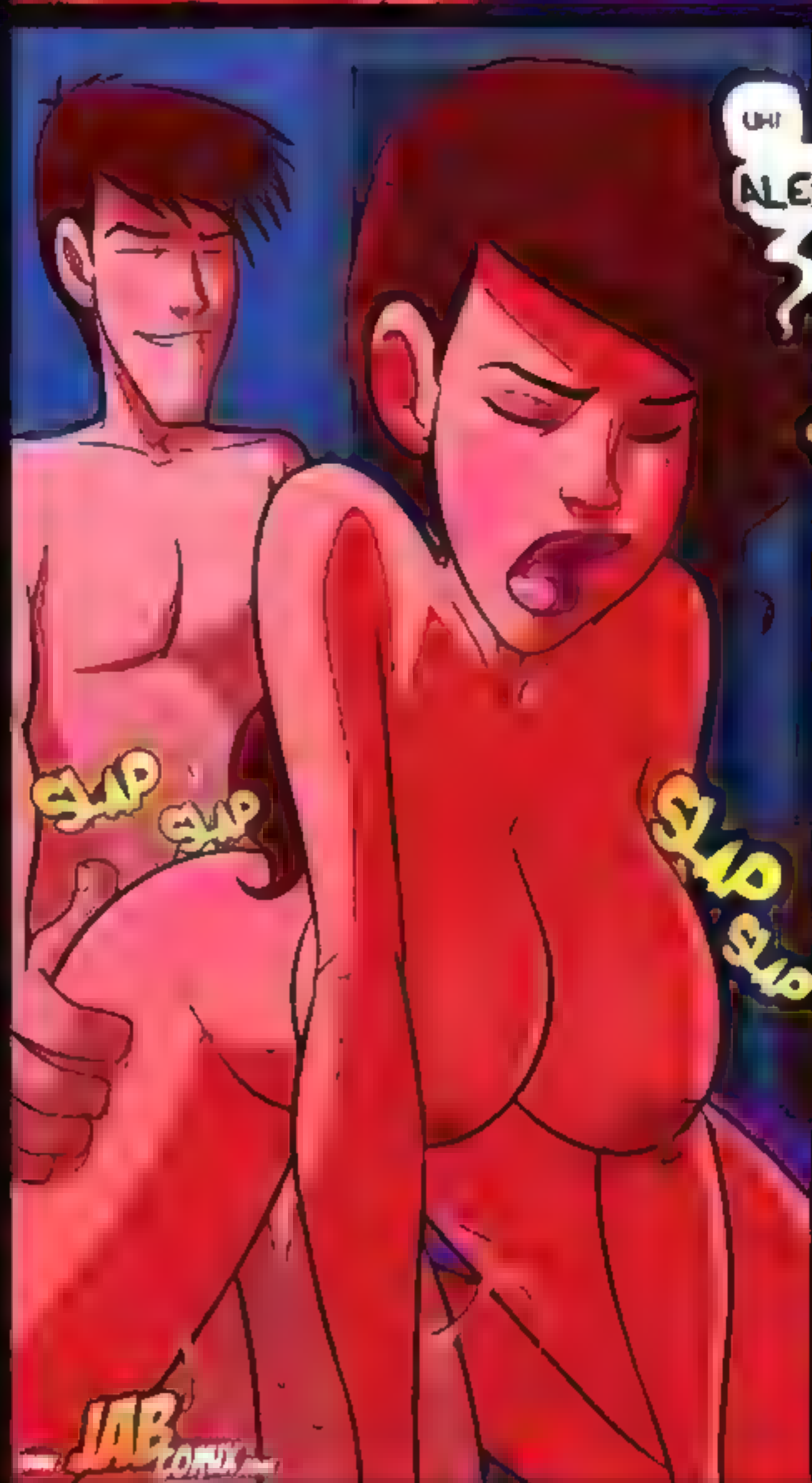
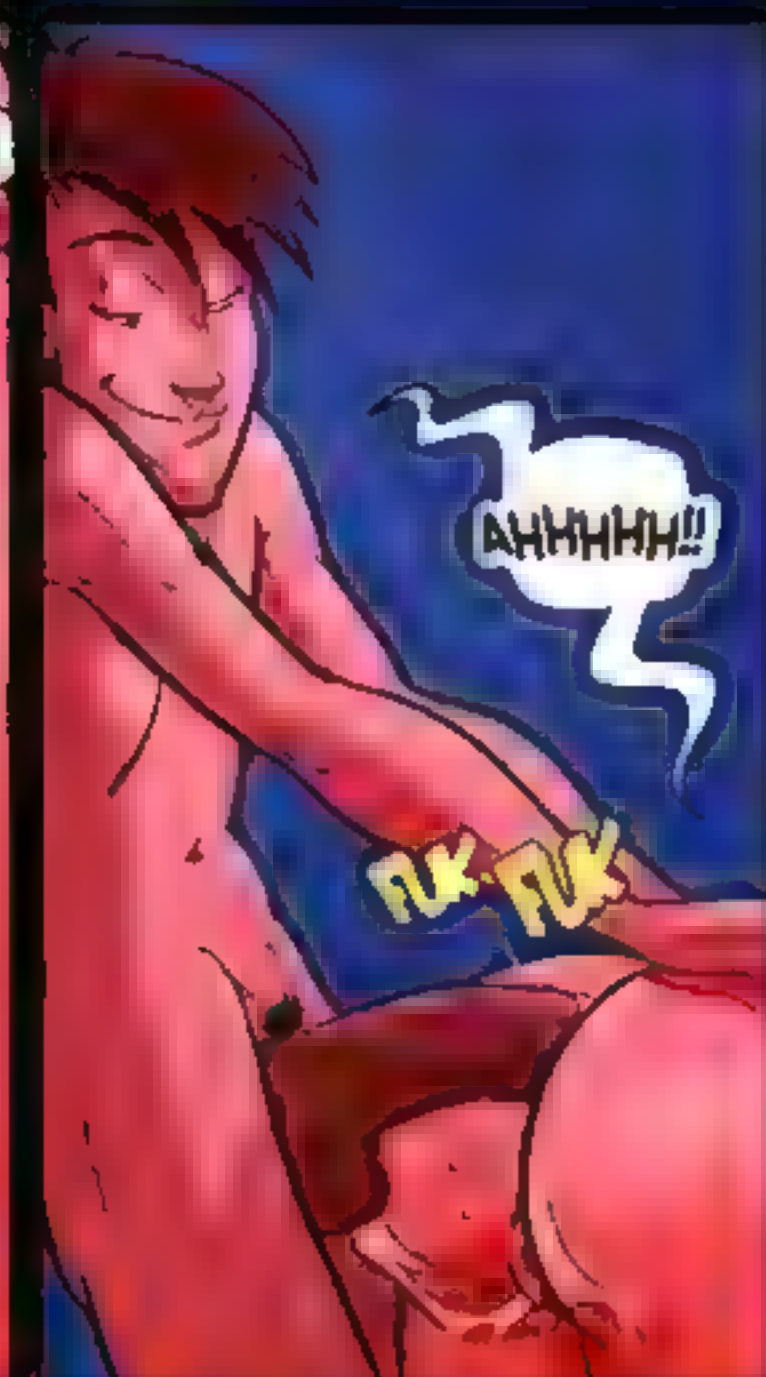
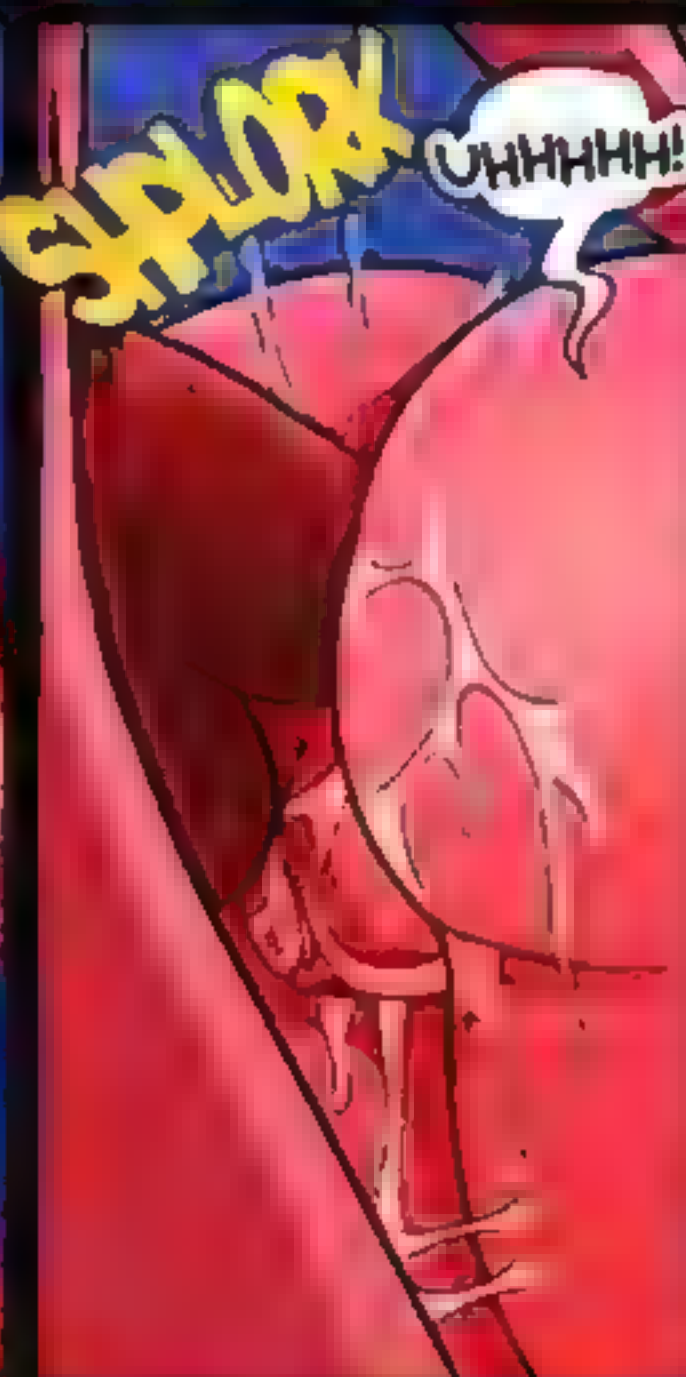














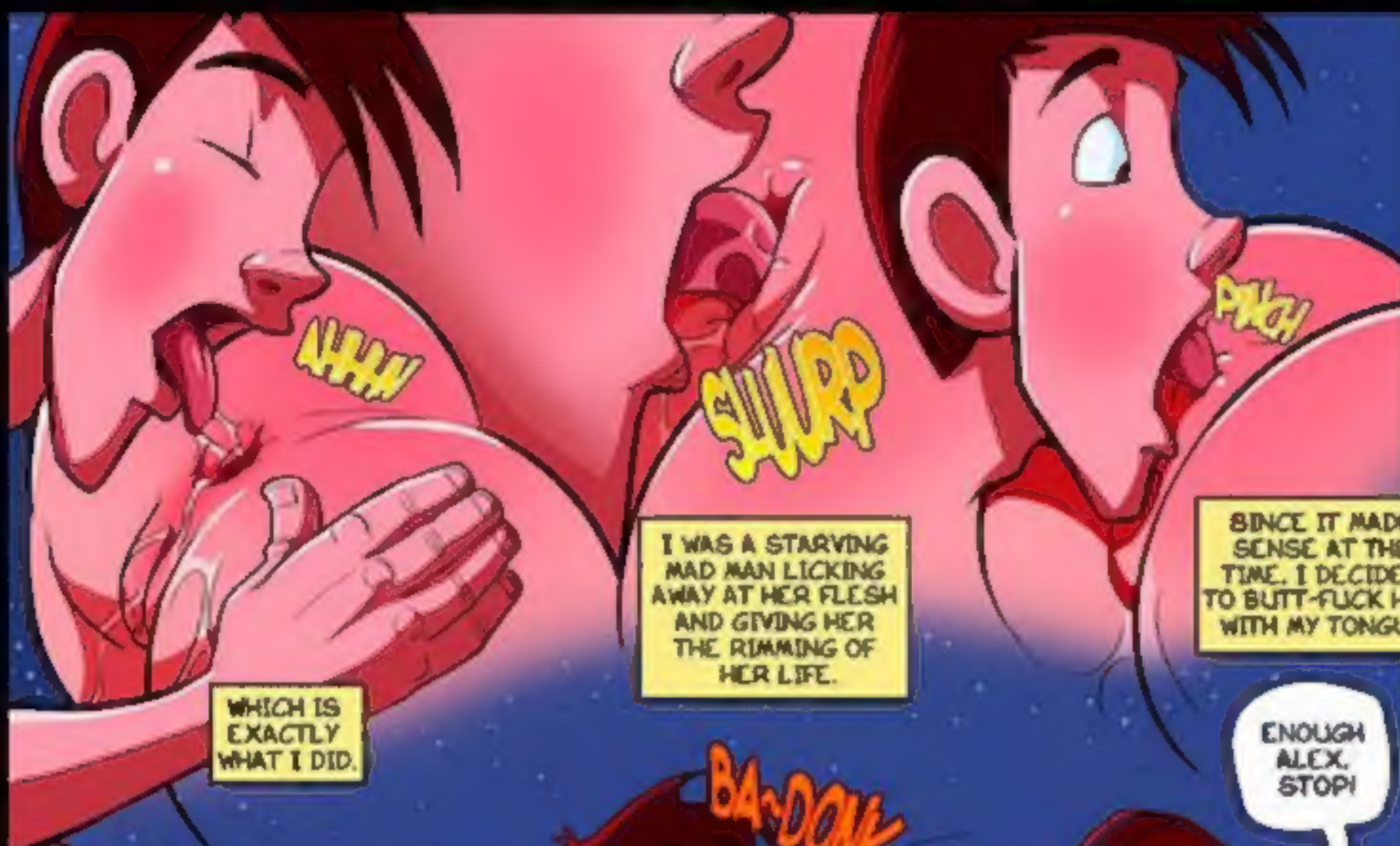


THE FEELING WAS SO INTENSE THAT I ALMOST PASSED OUT.



I NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE IT BEFORE.

IT MADE ME WANT TO RIM HER GAPING HOLE.



WHICH IS EXACTLY WHAT I DID.

I WAS A STARVING MAD MAN LICKING AWAY AT HER FLESH AND GIVING HER THE RIMMING OF HER LIFE.

SINCE IT MADE SENSE AT THE TIME, I DECIDED TO BUTT-FUCK HER WITH MY TONGUE.



ENOUGH ALEX, STOP!

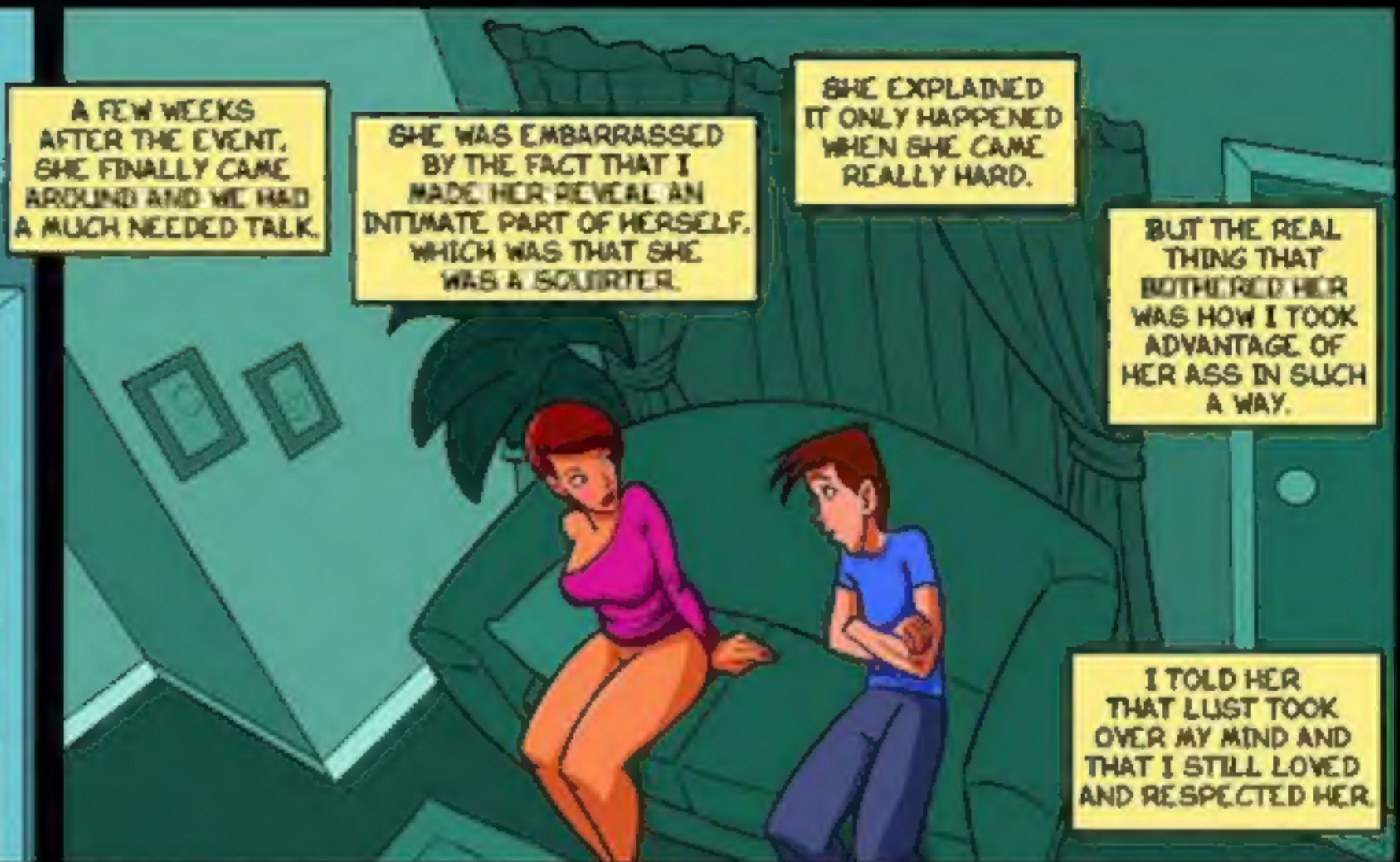




MY MOTHER NEVER ALLOWED ME ACCESS TO HER ASS AGAIN AND TOLD ME SHE WAS VERY DISAPPOINTED IN ME.

I TRIED TO EXPLAIN MY FEELINGS FOR HER, BUT SHE WOULDN'T LISTEN.

SSON.



A FEW WEEKS AFTER THE EVENT, SHE FINALLY CAME AROUND AND WE HAD A MUCH NEEDED TALK.

SHE WAS EMBARRASSED BY THE FACT THAT I MADE HER REVEAL AN INTIMATE PART OF HERSELF, WHICH WAS THAT SHE WAS A SOLDIER.

SHE EXPLAINED IT ONLY HAPPENED WHEN SHE CAME REALLY HARD.

BUT THE REAL THING THAT BOTHERED HER WAS HOW I TOOK ADVANTAGE OF HER ASS IN SUCH A WAY.

I TOLD HER THAT LUST TOOK OVER MY MIND AND THAT I STILL LOVED AND RESPECTED HER.



I'M SORRY MOM. I'M SORRY I HURT YOU SO. PLEASE FORGIVE ME.

IT WAS A SMALL PRICE TO PAY TO GET MY SON BACK.



NO MATTER WHAT MOM, I WILL ALWAYS DESIRE YOU MORE THAN ANY OTHER WOMAN.



I KNOW...

BUT YOU BETTER FORGET IT BUSTER BECAUSE THAT AIN'T GONNA HAPPEN.

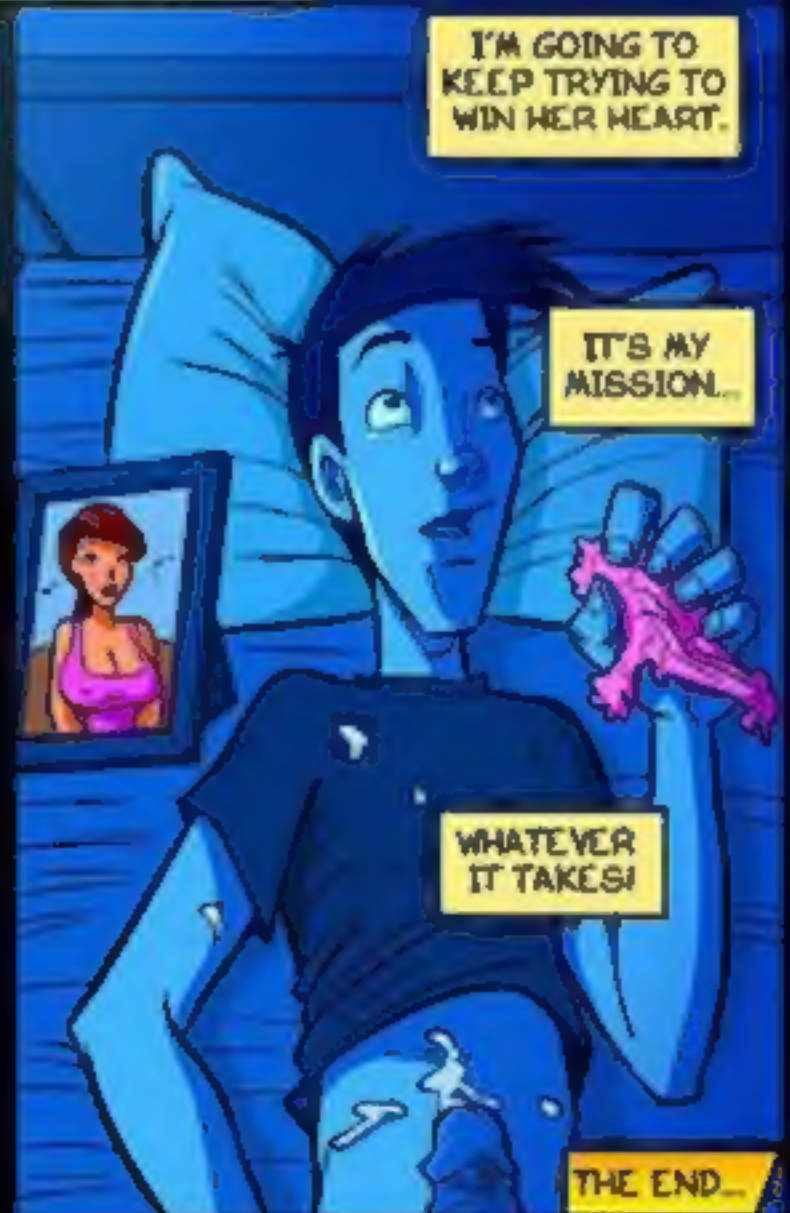
SHOCK

SPURT

OH YEAH, I ALMOST FORGOT: I WAS GROUNDED FOR SIX WHOLE MONTHS FOR NOT RESPECTING HER WISHES.

IT WAS HARSH BUT I KNEW I DESERVED IT.

I'M GOING TO KEEP TRYING TO WIN HER HEART.



IT'S MY MISSION...

WHATEVER IT TAKES!

THE END...

MOM KNOWS HER
SON LOVES TO
HAVE A SUCKER
EACH TIME HE
VISITS HER AT
THE OFFICE



THE EFFECT